THE ONLY PAPER

THE SUN IS BRIGHT AND BREEZY FROM A NEWS STANDPOINT AND ATTRACTIVE AND INTERESTING FROM AN ADVERTISING POINT OF VIEW. THAT'S WHY IT PROSPERS.

THE LOWELL SUN

FOR THE PEOPLE

THE PEOPLE LIKE THE SUN FOR ITS NEWSINESS AND ITS SPIRIT OF PROGRESS. IT IS WELCOME IN ALL HOMES AND THAT IS WHY IT IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1897. | PAGES 1 CENT

FIRST EDITION 2 O'CLOCK

MUSIC HALL

THE DAZZLER DELIGHTED ANOTHER LARGE HOUSE LAST EVENING.

The Dazzler played to another large house last evening at Music Hall and the audience was in continual laughter from beginning to end. The songs and jokes are all catchy and original, the local hits being especially well received.

Will West was at his finest, as was evidenced by a third recall to sing his famous "beer" song, whereupon he was presented with a magnificent bouquet.

Miss Rogers was unable to take part, owing to the death of her mother, her place being admirably filled by Miss Eva Leslie.

The musical team, Boulden and Griffin received hearty applause, while the dancing of Frank G. Mack elicited several recalls.

The choruses and solos were exceedingly well rendered, and on the whole the piece is a pronounced success.

Manager Boddy was well pleased with the performance and especially with the large and enthusiastic audience. He likes a show that wakes the people up, keeps them in good humor, and sends them off with sides sore with laughter. That is just what happened last night. Mr. Cosgrove is to be congratulated on getting together such an excellent company, and upon the vast improvement in the piece. The musical team is the rarest ever seen here, while the jokes have a freshness and breeziness that takes the audience by storm. Everybody should see the show tonight or tomorrow afternoon and evening, when it will be presented for the last time before leaving town. Every Lowell theatre-goer wishes Mr. Cosgrove and his company the greatest success.

PERSONAL.

Charles L. Marren and P. J. Keyes have returned from Old Orchard.

Miss Ella Fahey has returned from a visit to Haverhill.

Misses Lizzie and Louise McLaughlin returned from Old Orchard Sunday.

Miss Katie Usher of Broadway and cousin Master Charles P. Hamilton of the Highlands will enjoy the sea breezes for the next three weeks.

Miss Florence Cooke has returned after a very enjoyable vacation at Manchester, N. H.

Misses Annie and Maggie Manning left Saturday on their vacation for Lynn. Before returing they will visit Old Orchard and Crescent beach.

Mrs. Edward Quinn of Church street and Miss Nellie Smith of Central street are enjoying the sea breezes at Crescent beach.

John F. Boynton, the well known clerk at the West End drug store, has returned from his vacation spent at Portland and Waterford, Me.

William Carroll, the genial clerk at W. H. Smiley's drug store, has resumed his duties after a pleasant vacation at Oak Island and Crescent beach.

Misses Margie and Mary Marion are spending part of their vacation at Nantasket beach. They are at the Pacific House.

Miss Katie Lawler is at the Pacific House, Nantasket beach.

George H. Pitcher of Westford street left yesterday with his family for Plum Island, where they will spend a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. A. G. Pollard and Mr. C. E. Adams have just returned from a very pleasant outing spent about Canadian waters, with a large party of friends from out of town.

Dr. D. A. Allard has returned from Shefficld, Vt., where he has been spending a few days.

Messrs. Carl Thomas and Herbert Whitman started yesterday on a bicycle tour. They will visit Augusta, Me., and the Rangeley lake region.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville B. Severance have gone on a trip to the White Mountains and Maine.

POLICE NOTES.

James Logan, the young man who escaped from the Lyman school at Westboro, was captured by Officer Whitworth, who patrols the Central street beat early yesterday morning. The officer had quite a chase before capturing his game.

POLICE COURT—HADLEY, J.

Michael J. McDonald, a drunk, was given an eight months' sentence in jail.

John Kelly, who has been in before, was placed on probation.

A most timely illustration is that given by O'Hearn & Dowd in their advertisement today. In this era of demand for string ties for gentlemen's wear, how to tie a bow is a very important art. The illustration in their ad. on 3d page conveys the information.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BENCH given away with 1 pound of our 60c. tea. O'Clarion Bros., Tea Dealers 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

GOOD SATISFACTION. Our Teas and Coffees give good satisfaction to our patrons. If you are not already one of our many customers we would like to have you begin now. DICKSON BLOCK, 58 Merrimack Street.



MISS NELLIE HENRY, A Book-keeper at the Massachusetts Mills.

MISS NELL. HENRY

Missing From Her Home Since Yesterday

STARTED FOR HER WORK AND NOT SEEN SINCE

Her Family Much Alarmed by Her Disappearance.

Nellie Henry, aged 27 years, who resided at 34 Mead street is reported missing. She was employed in the cloth room of the Massachusetts mills and started for work yesterday morning as usual. She was accompanied from her home to the corner of Prescott street by a young man with whom she had been keeping company for some time, and who is now as much at a loss as anybody to know what has befallen her.

She did not go to work yesterday, and the fact that she did not return home in the evening caused her friends some alarm. This was increased when they learned that she had not been to work during the day, and that none of her friends, so far as they could learn, know anything of her whereabouts. She is a lady of estimable character, and this makes her disappearance all the more mysterious.

She is over medium height, comely in features, and wore a white sailor hat with a white band, a black skirt, and a light shirt waist.

A Sun representative called at the girl's residence and found her family very anxious to learn of her whereabouts. Inquiry at the mill showed that she had not gone to work today, so that there seems to be good reason for alarm at her disappearance. Members of the family say that she had been quite ill a few days ago, and that she might have been taken ill suddenly on the street and removed to some house where she was unknown. Her photograph was given to the Sun with a hope that the publication of her picture will assist in finding her.

VETERANS NOW IN CAMP

Grand Army Encampment in a Tented City

Commander Clarkson's Speech in Opening Convention—Col. Linehan Opened Headquarters.

Buffalo, Aug. 24.—Camp Jewett, a picturesque tent city, erected for the accommodation of visiting veterans on a bluff in the Buffalo park system overlooking Lake Erie and the mouth of the Niagara river and adjoining Fort Porter, was officially opened by General Clarkson, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The commander-in-chief was escorted from his headquarters at the Iroquois hotel by Mayor Jewett, former Mayor Bishop, Justice White of the Supreme court, Chairman Scheu and members of the citizens' committee, and Bidwell Wilkeson post of Buffalo and Columbia post of Chicago, headed by the regimental band of the Thirteenth United States Infantry, which is assigned to Fort Porter during the encampment.

As the commander-in-chief entered the camp a salute of 15 guns was fired in his honor by the federal troops at the fort.

The general was escorted to the piazza of a park pavilion situated in the center of the camp, about which thousands of veterans and citizens formed in a hollow square. Stepping to the front of the piazza, Mayor Jewett, on behalf of the citizens' committee, presented the camp to the commander-in-chief.

General Clarkson replied as follows: "Mr. Mayor and gentlemen of the camp committee and citizens of Buffalo: I accept on behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic this magnificent camp. It represents great care on behalf of your committee. It represents great expense and it represents experience.

"It is evident to me that this camp has been laid out and planned by men who understood a soldier's life. It is evident that no 'greenhorn's' hand accomplished this work. I wish we could have enjoyed such camps during our soldier days, but we are older now and old enough, perhaps, to enjoy the good things of life.

"We thank you for the portion of your hospitality which this beautiful camp represents. If we can judge from what we have seen thus far we shall all go away impressed with the bounty of your hospitality.

"On behalf of my comrades I thank you."

General Clarkson entered the pavilion when his remarks were concluded and was given an impromptu reception by officers from Fort Porter and officers of the National Guard. Later he made an inspection of the camp in company with the officers of his staff, after which he returned to his headquarters at the Iroquois.

General J. P. S. Gobin of Lebanon, Pa., a candidate for the office of commander-in-chief to succeed General Clarkson, arrived here yesterday afternoon and opened headquarters at the Iroquois.

General John C. Linehan of New Hampshire, also a candidate, opened headquarters at the same hotel.

Editor Sunary of the Richmond (Va.) State said last evening that his committee were doing good missionary work, and had every reason to believe they would get the encampment in 1898.

A delegation of prominent Cincinnati business men have arrived to press Cincinnati's claims for the national encampment in 1898. Headquarters have been opened at the Iroquois hotel.

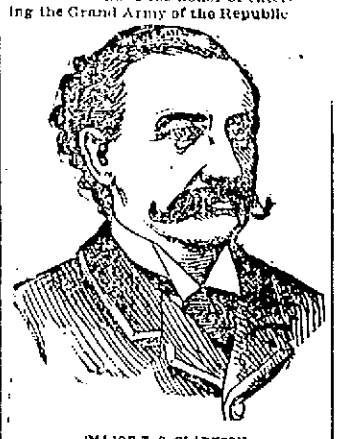
Colonel John C. Linehan of Concord, N. H., now commissioner of insurance for that state and former junior vice commander of the Grand Army, is the most formidable of the new candidates for commander-in-chief.

Pennsylvania veterans are booming Colonel Gobin of that state for commander-in-chief. Already over 500 Pennsylvania men are here, and they are all working hard for Colonel Gobin's success.

The Richmond "boomers" arrived in town and immediately proceeded to take possession of the encampment for '98. The 38 of Richmond's leading men in the party, and the Richmond headquarters is in the Ellicott square building.

A noble enterprise which is likely to enlist the attention of the Grand Army delegates during their session here is the establishment of a sanitarium for the benefit of veteran soldiers and sailors of the war for the Union. It is proposed to locate on the island with Castle Muckney, in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., a refuge for old soldiers who are sick, and congress is asked to take advantage of an offer of the very favorable location for the purpose.

The scheme has the endorsement of Commander-in-Chief Clarkson. There now appears to be no doubt that Cincinnati will have the honor of entertaining the Grand Army of the Republic



MAJOR T. S. CLARKSON.

year. In fact, there appears to be no opposition.

The display of electricity made by the city authorities and private citizens last night was dazzling. Main street for miles was one blaze of light, and the tens of thousands of visiting veterans cannot find words to express their pleasure at the marvelous sight.

The illuminated arch at Main and Niagara streets and the display or army corps badges outlined in colored incandescent lights in Lafayette square are the centers of the greatest gatherings of people. Here they are packed in a solid mass for squares.

Last Night's Parade.

The special feature last night was the parade of the fraternal societies in honor of the visiting veterans in which upward of 15,000 people participated.

The exempt firemen, Veteran Firemen's association, four lodges and 33 subordinate lodges of Odd Fellows, the Buffalo Turnverin, Catholic Uniformed Knights, the Central Council and 24 local branches of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association, companies A and B of the Hibernian rifles, 12 divisions of the local Ancient Order of Hibernians, Polish societies, Italian societies, Knights of Pythias, 21 tribes of the Order of Red Men, the local council of the Royal Arcanum, Knights of the Maccabe, Select Knights, Uncle Sam's, Order of the Foresters of America, Independent Order of Foresters of America, Army and Navy union, German Knights, the Gun squad and the German Dragoons were in line. E. C. Shafer was grand marshal. The streets through which the parade moved were so crowded that progress was painfully slow, and at intervals impossible.

A reception was tendered to Commander Clarkson last evening at the Music hall, and he greeted and shook hands with several thousand people. The hall was profusely decorated with flags, bunting and portraits of famous generals.

In receiving the guests, the commander was assisted by Miss Clara Clarkson and Miss Mabel Burmeister, daughter of the adjutant general of Commander Clarkson's staff.

A beautiful jeweled badge is to be presented to Thaddeus S. Clarkson, the retiring commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., during the encampment this week. It is the gift of the 500 members of the commander's staff. President McKinley will make the presentation address. The badge is a dazzling combination of gold and diamonds and combines three emblems. It is the handsomest and most costly tribute ever made for a retiring commander of the G. A. R.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the National Association of the Naval Veterans held the first session of its annual convention yesterday. Delegates were present from the four posts of the union—Salem and New Bedford, Mass., Providence and Baltimore. Routine business alone was considered.

During the parade last night, Miss Libbie Murphy was crowded off her bicycle and thrown under the wheels of a trolley car. She was instantly killed.

Last Call Gentlemen

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Lace Shoe,

FOUR DOLLARS.

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Oxfords,

THREE FIFTY.

NOTE THIS: One lot odd sizes (about fifty pairs in all) J. & M. Russia Calf Bals.

THREE DOLLARS.

The exceptional values here offered will appeal to the wearers of fine shoes—who understand that J. & M. Shoes are the best in the land and we are sole agents in Lowell.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPP. CITY HALL.

Hood's Pills

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travellers carry them in vest pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, friends recommend them to friends. 25c.

WORLD STANDS AGHAST

At the Treatment of a Cuban Lady by Spanish Authorities



MISS EVANGELINA CISNEROS, a Cuban Captive, Whose Case Excites Sympathy Everywhere but in Spain.

Petitions to the Queen of Spain and to the Pope in Her Behalf—Story of the Outrage of Which She was the Victim.

The fate of Senorita Evangelina Cisneros seems to be engaging the attention of the entire world at the present time. Owing to the efforts of the New York Journal, her case has been fully exposed, to the disgrace and chagrin of the Spanish authorities. She has now been in prison for over a year, and her life is threatened by consumptioned. Her story, as told to confidantes in prison and now in New York, is as follows:

Miss Aguilar, however, told the story as Miss Cisneros told it to them, and she told it before she had seen Weyler's version of it. Then Weyler's message was shown to her, and indignant at the vile imputation that the Captain-General casts upon Miss Cisneros' reputation, through the World, she branded it as false as the man is fiendish.

"It was several days after we had been thrust into that terrible place," said Miss Aguilar, "before Evangelina took us into her confidence. We thought she had been arrested as we had been, for no cause known to her, but she intimated that she was a victim of unmanly spite.

"She said that this man Berris had for a long time been trying to force his attentions on her. She gave him no encouragement, refusing to return his salutes on the street or to notice him in the slightest way. But she often caught him following her. She did not know at first who he was. When she learned that he was the military governor of the island and that her father, whom she idolizes, a prisoner, was at his mercy, she grew terribly afraid, and she often wept, imagining that Berris would do him harm.

"Evangelina, in her innocence, thought the man's intentions were honorable. She said she could not love him, and moreover, she was engaged. She did not tell us who her fiance was, except to say that his name is Betancourt.

HORROR AND TERROR.

"When she learned that this persistent and unwelcome suitor, if that word may be applied to the wretch, was a married man, she was horrified. At length she told her sweetheart about it and he was furious, but she besought him not to do anything rash. She feared the consequences to him, as well as to her father, and she promised him that she would stay at home at night as well as day; that she would literally hide from Berris. She said that young Betancourt was beside himself with rage, resentment, and fears; that he declared Berris would seize her and drag her away from the house and that she would be lost to him forever.

"Betancourt, however, promised to do nothing rash, and they hoped that woman's wit would save her. But he went to her house on every possible occasion to protect her, if necessary. Almost every night Berris would pass by the house and linger in the neighborhood. Evangelina happened to pass before a window one night and she presumes that Berris saw her. The man probably imagined her to be alone and he [illegible] to the door, opened it without [illegible] and rushed [illegible] upon Evangelina in her sleeping room.

"Evangelina said that she immediately recognized him and in her fright she cried out. Betancourt and several of his friends who had called with him that night were in the next room at the time. Her sweetheart was the first to dart into her room to her assistance. He pounced on Berris and the noise of the fight attracted the other young men into the room. Berris got a severe beating, but from what Evangelina says I do not imagine they tied his feet, as Weyler says, for she declared that they had no intention of killing him.

The man's outcries attracted the police and some soldiers, and they rushed into the house and at the point of their guns made everybody prisoner. Evangelina does not know what was done with Betancourt and his friends. The poor lads are probably in Ceuta or Chafarinas. I mistake the character of American men if they would not have acted as those brave Cuban lads acted, under the same circumstances."

Such is the story as Miss Cisneros told it, disingenuously. The older women to whom she told it in tears, took the girl in their arms and comforted her. They shuddered for Spanish manhood that Berris should not only go unpunished, but that there were higher officials who could aid him with the machinery of the government to wreak vengeance on the defenceless girl because his designs upon her had been frustrated. They believe that there was something more than chance in those soldiers being within Berris' call that night. They believe that if he found the girl unyielding after bursting into her house, then it was his intention to have called them in, he having previously posted them there for the purpose to seize her and carry her away.

Miss Aguilar says that Miss Cisneros looks far from being capable of the scheme of luring Berris to her house that he might be assassinated there, as Weyler charges. The girl is young and inexperienced, and she says the girl does not fully realize the baseness of Berris even now.

In behalf of Miss Cisnero, Julia Ward Howe has made an affecting appeal for intervention by the Pope. Mrs. Jeff. Davis has appealed to the Queen of Spain, and the New York Journal has issued petition for signatures and has received tens of thousands of signatures of prominent people in every part of the country. The same paper has secured signatures almost innumerable to the appeal to the Pope, as well as that of Southern women, headed by Mrs. Jeff. Davis.

The petition to the Queen of Spain was circulated to some extent here on Sunday and was signed by Mrs. Governor Ludlow, Mrs. George W. Fifield, Mrs. John J. Donovan and hundreds of other prominent ladies throughout the city.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the genuine at your druggist's and try it by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.



94 Cents

up by easy advances to $3.00.

This covers our range of hat prices this season and embraces all of the new shapes and colors in Fall Derbys and Tourists.

A wonderful collection of novelties for boys and children, 25 cents to $1.50.

Low as the prices are we stand back of every hat.

PUTNAM & SON,

No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

The case was also commented upon in the John street, Eliot, First Trinitarian, and First Congregational churches, at all of which the petition was largely signed.

The pastors of these churches appealed to their people in sympathy for the condemned girl, who is now threatened with being sent to the Spanish Penal Colony in Africa, where no woman has ever been sent, but it is hoped that public indignation will force Weyler to set her at liberty. He charges that she conspired against Berris to have him murdered, a story, which undoubtedly Berris originated falsely. The girl's father, a veteran in the Cuban cause, is also in prison, and has frequently been offered his liberty if he would consent to the dishonorable disposal of his daughter, but he freely invited death in preference.

DEATHS.

KELLEHER—Nellie C. Kelleher, child of Thomas and Nellie Kelleher, died last evening at 110 French street.

MARONEY—Thomas Maroney, aged one year, child of Frank and Annie Maroney, died this morning at 64 Suffolk street.

GRADY—Edward Grady, child of Officer Grady, aged two years and three months, died this morning after an illness of one week. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 3 o'clock from 39 Lundberg street. The parents have the sympathy of many friends in their affliction.

FUNERALS.

DREW—The funeral of Pamelia Drew occurred yesterday afternoon from her home, on Wamesit street. Service was held and Rev. Smith T. Ford officiated. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

SWEENEY—Miss Lizzie Sweeney, child of Patrick and Mary Sweeney, died last night at their home, 64 Common street. The funeral took place this afternoon and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

Labor Upholds Andrews.

The resignation of President Andrews of Brown university was considered by the Central Labor union of Boston. It was deplored, and the policy of the officers in criticising him for his economic principles was condemned in resolutions.

The resolves speak of the intolerance and illiberality of the trustees and declare that the action of the officers of Brown university is a most ominous sign of the growth of the plutocratic spirit in our colleges.

Better try Uncle Sam's store for a suit or pair of knee pants for the boy, to get him ready for school. Their ad on page 3 is brief and to the point.

Money Deposited

On or before Friday, September 3d, in the Savings Department of the Traders National Bank will draw interest from September 1st at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded semi-annually. Bank hours 8 to 4 daily, Saturday 8 to 1 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Nos. 30 Middlesex street and 11 Post Office Avenue, street floor.

CHAS. J. GLIDDEN, Pres.
WM. P. HILLS, Cashier.

LARGE, ELEGANT
Boarding and Lodging House
on one of the main streets for sale or will exchange for a cottage in city.
DONOVAN & MANSUR,
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 404-4.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34

GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street
Telephone



FELIX FAURE, President of the French Republic, Now Visiting the Czar of Russia.

IS STILL A GUESS

The Big 2.08 Pace a Split Heat Affair

PLANET, BUMPS, HEIR AT LAW AND GUINNETTE

All Have Heats Whon the Race Goes Over.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 23—Readville's grand circuit harness meeting opened yesterday with a bang, in spite of untoward conditions. Though a heavy rainfall the night before made many believe that racing would be out of the question, over 4000 people took the chances, and they saw enough to hold all but a very small percentage of them until dark.

The gem of the day's card was the 2:08 pace. Four heats have gone by, with as many different heat winners, and the man who can pick out the right one now will die rich. Bumps appears to have met his match; Heir-at-Law seems ready to step into free-for-all ranks; Planet lowered his mark to 2:04¾ to get his heat, and Guinette nipped one at the very end of the day, when the race went over.

The Abbot won the 2:30 trot easily, and Janie T. the 2-year-old stake, going the fastest 2-year-old mile of the year.

The Abbot won the 2:30 trot in three straight, and there was never much question of his ability, but the method, under the fine Italian hand of Geers, his driver, was something to enthuse over. All through it was a case of staying near enough to know where the leaders were, and then, in a pretty drive under the wire winning the mile by a margin only big enough to get the award. For two heats Rene set the pace, accompanied by Pastoral and Georgianna mostly, with Town Lady The Abbot, and Nancy Time just behind the band. This group stayed together.

The two-year-olds made a prettier race than was expected. Janie T. was a hot favorite, not being much known of the others except of Lady Geraldine, who won the reveiw stake at Columbus two weeks ago.

The first heat revealed a good one in Miss Duke. She got all of eight lengths the best of it, and won the heat in 2:24¾, with all of three lengths to spare. In the second heat, however, Janie T. won in 2:22½, the fastest colt mile this year. She had to worry along in the third mile in the liveliest style, all but dropping the heat in two breaks, but was able then to nip Miss Duke under the wire, landing the stake. Summary:

2:08 pace; purse $2000 (unfinished.
Heir-at-Law, blk. s., by Mambrino King—Estabella, by Alcantara (Geers)..... 5 2 1 2
Guinette, b. g., by Gambetta Wilkes—Stella, by Mambrino Startle (McCleary 2 4 3 1
Planet, b. g., by Bonnie McGregor—Marquette, by Jersey Wilkes (Starr)..... 4 1 2 3
Bumps, b. g. by Baron Wilkes—Queen Ethel, by Strathmore (D. Wilson..... 1 3 6 4
Sphinxetta, b. m. (Spear)..... 3 5 4 5
Lantana, b. m. (Jr. Dore).... 6 6 0 dr
Alhambra, blk. s. (McKenney ..... 7 dr
Time, 2:07¼, 2:04¾, 2:07¾, 2:07¼.
2:30 trot; purse $2000.
The Abbot, b. g., by Chimes—Nettie King, by Mambrino King (Geers)..... 1 1 1
Georgianna, br. m. (Noble)..... 2 2 6
Mamie, b. m. (Avery)..... 13 2 2
Pastoral, b. m. (Starr)..... 3 6 4
Nancy Time, ch. m. (D. Wilson) 9 5 3
Prince of India, br. s. (McFerran) 6 4 6
Rene, g. m. (Spears)..... 4 8 9
C. W. Williams (J. O'Neil..... 6 10 12
Paddy D., b. s. (Houghton..... 10 7 7
Town Lady, b. m. (Cheney)..... 12 9 8
Ed. Lock, b. g. (A. McDonald).. 8 12 11
Lightinnon, b. m. (Marsh)..... 11 11 10
Jib Albert, b. g. (Walker)..... 14 13 13
Celinade, b. c. (Palmer)..... 7 dr
Time, 2:14¾, 2:13, 2:14¾.
Two-year-old stake, $1000.
Janie T., b. f. by Bow Bells—Nilda, by Monon (Fuller)..... 4 1 1
Miss Duke, b. f., by Simmons—Zeta, by Red Wilkes (Hutchins) 1 2 2
Lady Geraldine, b. f. (Bither)... 2 3 4
Prince Otto, b. c. (D. Wilson).. 3 4 3
Sister Euphrasia, b. f. (Marsh) dl
Time—2:21¾, 2:22½, 2:22¾.

CASTORIA.
For Infants and Children.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Reliable Attendance
No More Use for Midwives.
Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $8.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.
Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell Mass.
Office hours: 8 to 9.30 a.m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p.m.

LAWRENCE YOUNG MEN

RETURN FROM MARCH TO KLONDIKE.

Daniel Gilmartin returned from Michigan Thursday. Gilmartin, it will be remembered, was one of the quartet which left Lawrence about three weeks ago to go to Klondike in search of gold. The young men started out with the fondest hopes of returning to Lawrence some day very rich, but after reaching Michigan they began to suffer from hardship and privation, and one of the party, young Frank Friel, met with a most painful accident. He was riding on the train and in some unaccountable manner he was thrown from the cars, breaking his collar bone, fracturing his nose, and crushing his leg, so that amputation was necessary. Friel is now confined in a hospital near Lansing, Mich., and at last accounts was steadily improving and hoped to return to Lawrence about the last of September. Thomas Logue and Timothy Lehey, the other members of the party, went as far as Chicago and then decided to return home. They arrived in Lawrence about a week ago, sadder but wiser young men.

It is the intention of young Frank Friel's friends to run a testimonial in his behalf shortly, and as this a very deserving case of a well meaning youth being unfortunate, it is hoped that the testimonial will be a success.

PATRICK MURPHY'S DEATH

POLICE WORKING ON APPARENT MYSTERY OF FINDING OF THE BODY.

Revere, Aug. 23.—In the matter of the death of Patrick Murphy, late of the soldiers' home in Chelsea, whose body was found lying in the tide at a point between the Point of Pines and Oak Island on Saturday morning, it has been claimed that the police of the town and also of the reservation are doing nothing to clear up the apparent mystery surrounding the finding of his remains.

While the report of Medical Examiner Stedman went far to confirm the belief that the man met his end through accidental drowning it still left open the possibility of foul play and the police have been working steadily on the matter since the finding of his remains.

Though they have worked hard and honestly since the matter first came up they have so far failed to locate the man described as having been last seen with Murphy. They feel sure they know who the man is, but so far have been unable to find him.

The police with most everybody else at the beach think that the theory of accidental drowning is the correct one. The matter of the dead man's pockets being filled with sand, while it might possibly have been done by the tide, as the body washed to and fro in the surf at the edge of the water, is not generally believed to have happened in that manner.

The fact that Murphy's coat was not on his body would seem to help out the theory that he had taken it off for the purpose of fighting, though he might readily have taken it from his back for a half dozen other reasons.

HOPE OF THE WORLD.

SUCH GEORGE KEENEY DECLARES THE UNITED STATES TO BE.

Says That This People Must Destroy the Gold Trust and Predicts a War With Powers of Europe to Follow a Silver Victory, Which Is Soon to Come.

George F. Keeney, national organizer of the Silver party and all round protestor against present unjust conditions, furbished an interview to a party of newspaper men in Washington recently on the political outlook. Mr. Keeney makes the startling prediction that the United States will before many years have to fight several of the leading powers of Europe in combination as a result of antagonisms on the money question, and he thinks we'll lick 'em all. That portion of the interview which leads up to the prophecy of war follows:

"Do you expect to elect a congress in 1898?"

"I believe that the congressional election of 1898 will show an overwhelming majority in favor of free coinage," was the reply. "A general and prolonged period of industrial and business depression is a severe but effective teacher. Not only the working class, but merchants will have a rude awakening before that time comes. Many of them have had it now.

"They will realize that political subserviency to their bankers means slavery and not relief, and that the only hope of existence as freemen, either as individuals or as a nation, is in the mighty effort to throw off the yoke imposed by the men who control the money of the world."

"How about the proposed antitrust agitation of the Republicans?" Mr. Keeney was asked. "Don't you think they will steal your thunder?"

"No," replied the silver fighter. "So long as the Republican party remains in the hands of the Gold trust, the father of all trusts and the most powerful combine of this or any other age, it will be difficult to convince the people of their sincerity in this regard.

"Industrial trusts are but the natural outcome of a prolonged era of falling prices consequent upon a contraction of the world's volume of money. It is puerile to assume that a political party whose distinguishing feature is its maintenance of the so called gold standard could or would seek to estop the very men upon whom it depends for its campaign funds and many of its votes. The Republican machine will not be inclined to saw off the limb upon which it sits.

"The present tariff law, which will put about $160,000,000 into the pockets of the Sugar trust during the next three years, may be taken as a fair sample of their intentions in this regard.

"This deal will yield to the Republican party a fund which, when added to the contributions that may be expected from the banks, will make it the largest campaign fund ever used in any election on earth.

"It will be a life and death struggle between an international organization of money and leaders who now control the governments of civilized nations on the one side and the American people on the other. The magnitude of this contest and its farreaching importance to the whole human race are beyond the realization of the superficial thinker, or those who limit their study of the money question to casual inquiry or a desire for enlightenment upon the subject in its relation to partisan politics and industrial prosperity in the United States.

"The international Gold trust has been compared to a huge serpent whose head lies in London, encircling in its slimy folds the governments of Europe and stretching far across the Atlantic, grasping in its ever tightening embrace the only government that is strong enough or brave enough to take it by the back and break its power for all time.

"When the Republican party has throttled this trust, it can then undertake the task of exterminating its allies and supporters of less importance. It is conceded by the ablest European statisticians that this country has four times the productive energy of any three of the great European powers combined. That means that we have the natural or latent power to sustain ourselves as a nation against combinations of European capital in peace or in war. Hence it is only a question of developing that energy and exercising that power.

"This is precisely what the international Gold trust seeks to prevent, and what it has prevented thus far. Acting through its organized agents in this country, the national banks, allied with the Sugar trust, the Standard Oil trust and all combinations of American and foreign capital, it has succeeded in coercing and intimidating not only the laborer but the merchant, and the professional man, the college professor and even the preachers have not escaped the influence of their farreaching arguments—a reduction of pay, loss of credit, dismissal and social ostracism.

"But the dawn of a new era is approaching. The laborer finds that his wages continue to be reduced and the factories do not 'reopen.' The manufacturers and the merchants find that the bankers cannot help them to sell their goods. With the professional man collections are slower than ever.

"At this juncture, on the eve of the elections in Indiana and Ohio, in which latter state Mark Hanna is a candidate for election to the United States senate, something must be done to divert the attention of the people from their condition, some steps must be taken to encourage the farmer vote in Ohio, to say nothing of making a little deal in wheat as a side issue for campaign expenses, hence a 'war scare' is in due process of development."

"How about the attitude of the British press?" Mr. Keeney was asked. "You must acknowledge from its tone that the British government seems to be taking the matter seriously."

"The British press may reflect the sentiments of the British people," replied Mr. Keeney, "but the British policy is governed by the money power—the international Gold trust—the same trust now in control of our own government. Just as a corporation will not fight itself, so the British government will not fight the United States as long as the international Gold trust is in possession of both governments."

"A declaration of war with Great Britain on the part of the United States would mean the issuance of paper money by this government. We have neither the gold nor silver with which to sustain a war, and the patriotism of the Morgans, the Belmonts and the balance of the bond syndicate would not keep up our gold reserve in time of war. Paper money would be our only resource, and this the money power now in control of both governments would not permit us to use.

"Hence war with Great Britain or any other foreign power at this time is a practical impossibility. The Spaniards may continue their butchery of helpless women and children in Cuba. The money powers hold Spanish bonds, and the international Gold trust knows no mercy."

"May not the influence of the money power in preventing a war between two great nations be regarded as a benefaction to the human race, and hence a power for good in the world?" was asked.

"On the theory that mankind are destined to slavery it might be so regarded," was the reply. "What would you do as the owner of two hands of slaves who began a quarrel likely to result in a serious loss of life to both hands and a loss of property to you? You would stop them as a matter of course, but assuming that one of your hands should succeed in breaking away what would you do then? You would induce the remaining hand to capture them if possible.

"That is the solution of the problem. It is the destiny of America to uplift humanity. Her mission is to free the world. This she cannot do without a struggle. The very existence of American institutions is a standing menace to the tottering thrones of Europe.

"The opening of the mints of the United States to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 would mean an increase in the world's volume of money. It would mean that with our productive energy we could and would force European nations to the bimetallic standard or force them out of the trade marts of the world. Hence it follows as a logical conclusion that a victory of the silver forces will be followed by a war between the United States and several of the powers of Europe combined, the like of which will be without precedent in the annals of history.

"British statesmen have not been slow to grasp the situation, and the prominent European journals frankly admit the likelihood of the contingency and urge a policy of immediate aggression against the United States, as was shown in recent publications on the sealing question.

"In the light of this approaching crisis it behooves intelligent Americans everywhere to drop for the time being their partisan prejudices and join hands with those who are preparing for this great contest, which will determine for centuries to come the destiny of the whole Caucasian race. Once the dragon is slain, further progress is made possible. Until its fate is determined no further progress can be possible."

Mark Hannaism.

The president is not entitled to the slightest sympathy for the embarrassments into which the senile vagaries of the secretary of state have plunged the administration.

Mr. Sherman is unfit for any office of trust and responsibility whatever. Particularly is he disqualified for one which presupposes the possession of unusual qualities of discretion and tact in its incumbent. The forgetfulness and the garrulity of old age have become Mr. Sherman's dominant characteristics. More than once he has brought the nation to the verge of a diplomatic crisis by his unguarded and irresponsible prattle upon subjects of grave international importance. Serious results have been averted only by the contemptuous toleration of the blunders of our secretary of state by foreign diplomats. The United States is put in the mortifying position of escaping the serious consequences of its chief diplomatic official's eccentricities only by the willingness of the foreign offices of Europe to regard him as feebleminded and irresponsible.

This is a heavy price to pay for the presence of Mark Hanna in the United States senate. It is a price which President McKinley knew perfectly well would be curailed when he appointed Sherman in order to clear the path for Hanna, for even then the secretary's mental infirmities were matter of current notoriety. Emphatically the time has come when the people are weary of their share in the bargain made for them. The situation in the state department is intolerable and should be radically remedied, even if as a result Hanna's senatorial prospects be put in jeopardy.—New York Journal.

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AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

THE MOTORMAN

EXQUISITE POEM BY WILDIE THAYER.

Sun readers who enjoyed the poem on the motorman which appeared in the Sun recently and which was written by Miss Wildie Thayer will be interested in the following by the same young lady:

THE MOTORMAN.
Written for The Sun.

It was evening. Lengthening shadows
Afterglow of setting sun,
And the wind with moaning whispers
Told me that the day was done.

All was silent, ghostly shadows
In the gloaming blended low;
Weird spectres, spirits, goblins,
Glided noiseless to and fro.

Now a form, unearthly, awful,
Gleams like some electric light;
Hollow-eyed, with hair disheveled,
Is it not a dreadful sight?

"Speak," I cried, "strange shape and tell me
What you are and whence you came."
"Listen, then," the ghost responded,
Answering with eyes aflame.

"I have sought you, I have journeyed
Through the clouds, o'er land and sea
Now I'll tell to you my story
But you must not speak to me."

As he spoke, he bared his forehead,
Then his story he began,
While I read in bloody letters:
"Talk not to the Motorman."

"I have sought you," he repeated,
"To remember me in verse;
Or through life, in death, eternal,
You may fear a dead man's curse."

"Write my life, or I will haunt you,"—
This he said with fearful roar—
With his hands outstretched, while one foot
Rattled clanking on the floor.

Daring not to speak, I listened
And his agonies I heard
While, at his command, I copied
What he told me, word for word.

"While in peace my brothers, sisters,
Could in ease and comfort ride,
I could never sit, but standing,
Must be daily crucified.

Looking forward, never backward,
Forward, downward, on the ground,
Though an army rushed upon me,
I must never look around.

But when something waved a something
And came shooting like a star,
Though my brother gave the signal
It was I must stop the car.

While on earth, you may believe me,
That I did not deal with saints,
For behind my back forever
I could hear some sharp complaints.

'Oh, the car is much too speedy!
Oh! I fear that I shall fall!
Now it goes too slow, too jerky,
Now it does not go at all!

Now he did not stop in season,
And my fare I will not pay,
For what is the use of riding
If I must walk half the way.'

But I must not pay attention,
Straight ahead my gaze must be;
Clear the track and grin and bear it,
For their lives depend on me.

Weather-beaten, tired, and hungry,
Duties still I must perform:
I could never seek a shelter,
I must face the cold and storm.

And when noisy pleasure seekers
Near me on the front seat flock
And the children's heels torment me,
I must bear it, must not talk.

Standing doing duty ever,
Daily, nightly, crucified;
Oh, my life on earth was weary!
Do you ask me how I died?

Well, one day my car escaped me,
And as true as I'm a ghost
Though it jumped the track, I held it
And I died while at my post.

Now I go to land of shadows,
Tell the world my tale in verse
Or believe me, I will haunt you;
You may dread a dead man's curse."
—Wildie Thayer.

A Neighbor of Wolcott's.

We wonder if Cousin Ed has yet heard of the "currency commission" suggested by President McKinley. If he has, can he offer any good reason or excuse for his efforts in the direction of an international monetary conference? We presume, however, that Eddie will stay abroad as long as the $100,000 lasts. There is nothing mean or small about Edward. He is on to his job, and his job consists in eating and drinking and being merry at the expense of the taxpayers of the United States.—Denver Road.

CASTORIA.
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Love is the natural heritage of many an attractive young woman, now doomed to loveless spinsterhood by ill-health. No woman should enter upon the duties of wifehood who is not fitted by good health for that position and for the responsibilities of motherhood. If a woman suffers from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible, she should remedy these conditions before assuming the responsibilities of a wife. Otherwise, she stands little chance of proving a happy and capable wife, and motherhood will always menace her with the terrors of death.

A sure and quick cure for all weakness and disease that unfits a woman for matrimony and maternity is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly and only on the organs involved. It makes them strong and healthy. It cures all weakness and disease. It prepares for wifehood and motherhood. Taken during the expectant period it makes baby's coming easy and comparatively painless. It insures the health of the child. Thousands of women have testified to its merits. Druggists sell it.

"I have found great relief since taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. Henry Barlow, of Lonsdale, Providence Co., R. I. "I was all broken down from nervous prostration. Since taking your medicine I have had more relief than from all the doctors' medicines—which cost me more than I could afford."

It is hard work to work when poisoned from neglected constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

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You will find absolute relief. It takes the corn out every time, if directions are followed.
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A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these Troubles is
Pain Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS')
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. Bottles.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.
"The business man's friend," Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make:
TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.
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ICE CREAM FREEZERS
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216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW MUSIC HALL
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Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Evenings and Wednesday Matinee, Aug. 23, 24, 25.
The Rollicking Musical Farce Co.,
THE DAZZLER.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings and Saturday Matinee, Aug. 26, 27, 28.
EDWIN GORDON LAWRENCE,
and his carefully selected company in the romantic drama of Russian life, entitled
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A charming love story most beautifully portrayed.

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On and after June 30, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m, 40-mile sail 25c. Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.
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Mirth, Merriment and Music.
Corman's Ideal Minstrels
A programme of merit, introducing the minstrel kings of the amusement world, vocalists, dancers, comedians, musicians and specialists, all of a high order.
CONGRESS OF GENUINE MINSTREL FEATURES.
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EXTRA ATTRACTION.
DOLLINE COLE,
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No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.
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Keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

HERE'S VALUE
That will make your dollar do double service: Children's Olive Tan, in Button and Lace, Spring Heel shoes, sizes 8 1-2 to 11, were $1.25, now 88c.
Little Gent's Dark Tan Lace shoes, were $1.50, now $1.05. Ladies' $1.50 Dark Vici Oxford Shoes, now $1 a pair. Men's Calf Lace and Congress Shoes, were $1.50, yours for $1.25.
J. J. LONERGAN,
218 DUTTON STREET.

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Week Commencing Aug. 23, '97.
THE FAMOUS
Tyler's Troubadours
With the World Renowned
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LIFE IN THE SOUTH
Free entertainment afternoon and evening.
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A FEARFUL MILL ACCIDENT

A Fly Wheel in the Hamilton Bursts With Terrible Effect

Engineer Maguire Has a Miraculous Escape—Fragments of the Wheel Tear Through the Brick Walls and Out of the Roof.

Patrick Maguire, engineer at the Merrimack Print Works, had a miraculous escape from death yesterday afternoon.

About 3.30 o'clock the big fly wheel that operates the machinery in the print works, burst and created havoc in the engine room and its vicinity. At the time of the accident, Mr. Maguire was sitting at his post, about five feet from the door and directly opposite the big wheel. Suddenly the wheel tore away from the gearing. There was an explosion and pieces of iron and wood flew in all directions. A heavy piece of iron pinned Maguire to the floor and a smaller piece inflicted a severe gash in his wrist. It was fortunate that he was not sitting on a line with the door for the pathway of the flying pieces was through this door, and had the engineer been there he must certainly have met with instant death. The explosion attracted the attention of everybody in the vicinity and the hands in the yard knew that something was wrong.

Mr. Murphy, second hand of the boiler room, ran to the engine room and shut off the steam. Then he saw Maguire pinned under the bar of iron and assisted by Mr. Williamson, picked him up and carried him into the yard.

The ambulance was sent for and he was taken to the corporation hospital. He lives at 2 Merrill's court.

Another man who was exceedingly fortunate is Frank Mullen of 32 Union street. He is an elevator man and was about to descend from the third floor when the wheel burst. Had he been a trifle sooner, he would certainly have been frightfully injured.

The elevator shaft from the ground floor to the third story was completely wrecked. The flying iron went tearing through the brick partition which separates the shaft from the engine room as though it were made of cardboard.

The roof under which the wheel revolved was demolished and pieces of iron went right through to the room above. A box of cloth weighing perhaps 250 pounds was overturned by a large piece of iron and a man working near by narrowly escaped injury.

Agent Moulton was unable to state the extent of the damage. The accident will throw more than 500 operatives temporarily out of employment. It is thought that the machinery of the print works may be operated by the other engine or by means of the water wheel.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Johnstone Says He Was a Disowned Son and Claims Wealth.

A sensational suit has been filed in Savannah by Barclay Johnstone, in which he claims a one-fourth interest in the estate of Mrs. Taliaferro, wife of the Hon. C. C. Taliaferro, a member of the Virginia legislature. According to testimony taken, Mrs. Mary Marshall was a childless widow, who owned property in Savannah. In the year 1851 there was left upon her doorstep a girl baby, whose bright eyes and laughing disposition won the widow's heart, with the result that the baby was adopted and all the accomplishments that wealth could procure were lavished upon her. She was named Margaret Marshall and in due time married a Mr. Barclay, son of the English consul. One child resulted from the union, Marie Barclay, who afterward became Mrs. C. C. Taliaferro. Three children resulted from the union. The estate placed in trust for Mrs. Taliaferro is valued at $350,000.

The testimony shows that Mr. Johnstone was the son of Mrs. Taliaferro and was born in Saratoga in 1878. Mrs. Taliaferro, according to the story, kept this son for three years after his birth, saying that he was the child of a dead friend. Then she sent him to Mrs. Baker in Marietta, Ga. Johnstone received a good education and allowances until the death of his mother, four years ago. Mr. Taliaferro assumed charge of the boy until a year ago, when he gave Johnstone $50 and sent him to California. Johnstone asks for one-fourth of the estate and his share of back profits. —New York Sun.

A FAMOUS PISTOL.

Belonged to the Austrian General Von Daun In 1757.

Captain William P. Hegarty of Kansas City, who is seeking reinstatement in the position of government inspector of Chinese, which he held during the administration of President Harrison, has in his possession an old dueling pistol which was originally owned by Josef Maria Graf von Daun, who was commander in chief of the Austrian army during the Seven Years' war, and one of Austria's greatest heroes. The pistol is in an excellent state of preservation, although it has been little used since its owner in 1757 drove Frederick the Great from Prague and forced him to evacuate Bohemia. Josef had two of these pistols, and after his death one passed to each branch of his family. William Theodore Maria von Daun, a grandson, who was banished from Austria in 1848, brought one of them to America, and before his death at Quindaro, a few years ago, he gave it to Captain Hegarty. It is inlaid with gold and silver and artistically carved. Captain Hegarty prizes it very highly. He is himself something of a military hero, having been decorated by congress for his distinguished bravery in the battles of Antietam and Fredericksburg.—Kansas City Star.

A New State Proposed.

"There is a strong sentiment in our part of the state for a division of California, so as to give southern California separate statehood," said J. N. Hazard of Los Angeles at Willard's, Washington, the other day. "This desire arises from no friction or jealousies between the two ends of the commonwealth, and least of all is it based on any scheme to give the politicians additional spoils from the public crib. It isn't political greed or the outgrowth of ill feeling, but arises purely from economic necessities. In the southern part we feel the need of a state government of our own. We have in reality but little in common with the northern end. Our interests are quite as distinct from that section as they are from Oregon, and we are financially and industrially as independent as Oregon. We also have a new population that is as distinct from the population of northern California as it is from New York. For these and other reasons we aspire to statehood. There is plenty of territory for two prosperous and powerful states, and I think the division is certain to come about."—New York Tribune.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

AN EVANGELIST PRINCE.

A King's Son Gives Up Rank For Love and Religion.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, the second son of the king of Sweden and Norway, who resigned his place in the line of succession to the throne in order to marry Miss Munck, is conducting revival meetings in his father's domains. He sings gospel hymns and his wife accompanies him on the organ or piano. In the rural districts of Norway and Sweden the pair have succeeded in arousing much religious fervor. Prince Oscar, besides being a good singer, is an exhorter of moving force and always stirs up his audiences to religious enthusiasm.

The princess was the daughter of a Norwegian gentleman of English ancestry and has always been religiously inclined. Before his marriage the prince was a commodore in the Swedish navy, and while always of serious bent was much like other young naval officers in his walk of life. The prince and the princess are of the Lutheran persuasion. While the marriage of Prince Oscar to Miss Ebba Munck was not popular with the royal family, it was with the people, and when the happy pair went to Christiansand, the chief port of Norway, they were received with a great popular demonstration, and all the shipping in the harbor was decorated with flags. Prince Oscar's grandmother was a daughter of Eugene, the son of the Empress Josephine by her first husband, the Viscount de Beauharnais. Prince Oscar was married in 1888. He and his wife are on friendly terms with the royal family, though their evangelistic work is not looked upon with favor, as some members of the family think it is not dignified for a prince to go about the country holding revival meetings.

When it was proposed to Prince Oscar that his marriage with Miss Munck would be a morganatic one, he refused absolutely and abrogated his place among the princes of royal blood. He said he would be Prince Bernadotte, as his great-grandfather, the private of marines, was, after he had carved out his principality of Ponte Corvo with his sword. So the king, by royal proclamation, transformed him from Prince Oscar of Sweden into Prince Bernadotte. The prince was born in 1859, and the princess is a year older. Five years ago the Grand Duke of Luxemburg made him Count of Wisborg. The prince's mother is a sister of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg and he approved of the match.—New York Press.

WAS A THOROUGHBRED.

He Set Them Up For All the Boys Before His Death.

Everybody has his own idea of what constitutes a thoroughbred. Here is an example that may fill the requirements for some people: At Valley Falls, Kan., recently Cal Geiger, son of the Rev. Dr. Geiger, died after a lingering illness from consumption. He knew that he was dying and delighted to joke with the doctor about it, speaking of death as if it were of no more consequence than a trip to a neighboring county. He always had been convivial in his disposition, and a short time before his death he put $75 in his pocket and started out to give the boys what he called a "farewell time."

He rounded up his friends and acquaintances and made the circuit of the places of refreshment. Before leaving for home he deposited $10 with each of the barkeepers, with orders to "set 'em up" to any who might have been overlooked in the grand rounds, and in parting with each friend he would say: "Drink hearty, old man. This is the last time we will ever meet, for old Sawbones says I can't hang around much longer." He hung around ten days longer and then walked fearlessly down into the dark river.—Kansas City Journal.

To Alter the Shape of a Head.

Siegfried Reubel, a dentist of Williamsburg, N. Y., was held in $1,000 bail the other day in the Lee avenue police court on a charge of illegally practicing medicine. Peter Feinglass, a dealer in secondhand clothing, charges that Reubel prescribed for his daughter, Annie Feinglass, who is blind. Feinglass says that Reubel told him the girl had a tumor on the brain and that she must have an iron band placed around her head, so that the shape of the head could be changed. Mr. Feinglass said: "I got the band, which cost $6 and weighed three pounds. Reubel put on the band and screwed it to the sides of her head. For more than a day my child suffered the most intense agony, and then I compelled Reubel to take off the band. My child's head shows the marks of the screws, and she has never been the same since the band was put on her. Afterward Reubel had the audacity to demand $25 for his services."

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Fac-simile of signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. 30 cts. per wrapper.

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REPAIRERS OF FINE CARRIAGES. Rubber
To enjoy the most perfect rest a man should be thoroughly tired. The most restful carriage riding is enjoyed when the carriage is thoroughly tired with rubber.
The nerves are not shocked by the constant rattle over city pavements or the stones of the country roads if your carriage is equipped with them.
One of the branches of our business is the fitting of vehicles with rubber tires.
The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY
KITSON BUILDING.

USING OLD CANAL BEDS.

Long Buried Irrigation System In Arizona Uncovered.

A western correspondent furnishes something doubly curious about the engineering resources of the ancient past, and the contriving abilities and resources in the west in the present industrial era:

"During my last visit to Arizona I saw in the Salt river valley a sight that would strike a stranger as queer. A steam dredging scow, such as is used in deepening rivers and harbors for navigation, was voyaging slowly and steadily through a wide strip of arid desert. It was started landward from Salt river and was excavating its own channel ahead, the river waters following and floating it as it advanced. But the work done was not, in fact, the making of a new channel, but the digging out of an old one, the irrigating canal made by a civilized people that lived and flourished and departed before recorded American history began. That there was a time when this wide valley, now being again redeemed to man, was a garden of plenty, teeming with inhabitants, is shown by the extensive and regular system of broad canals leading from the river, through which water for irrigating was conveyed for centuries. With drifting sand and earth these canals still are plainly indicated on the face of the ground, and so skillfully were they planned and built that modern engineering science applied to irrigation can do no better than retrace their course and restore them. What race laid out the canals and built the towns whose ruins are strung along the valley is a question not yet settled by archaeologists. Aztecs or Toltecs, or each in their turn, probably tarried here in their centuries long southward to the valley of Mexico, and the ruins may be of an older people than either of them."—Mining and Scientific Press.

BULLET PROOF CLOTH.

Experiments Prove the Resisting Power of Zeglen Cloth.

The Fourth United States infantry has been experimenting with the Zeglen cloth for protection against bullets, the invention of a monk of the order of Resurrectionists. A piece of the cloth consisting of five layers, 21 inches by 15, and 1¼ inches in thickness, was affixed to a silhouette target representing the figure of a man. Firing began at 400 yards with the Krag-Jorgensen rifle. The steel cased ball used in this weapon has a remarkable penetrating power. At a distance of 600 yards it has gone through 23 inches of solid oak and has imbedded itself 37 inches in packed sand. At 500 yards it has pierced a cadaver. The Zeglen cloth offered a stout opposition to the famous Krag-Jorgensen rifle bullet however. When the cloth covered target was struck at a range of 400 yards, Colonel Hall, from his post behind the butts, was surprised to see that the bullet had gone no farther than the first layer of cloth and had flattened out like a piece of putty. The marksmen drew 100 yards nearer and fired again. The bullet broke through to the second layer of the cloth and was again found to be shapeless, as though it had come into contact with steel. At 200 yards the bullet went through four layers, lodging in the fifth.

Mr. Roosevelt and the Navy.

Acting Secretary Roosevelt of the navy department said to a correspondent the other day that the department would be prepared to suggest and recommend a definite plan to congress in December for the building of new docks. "Of course," said he, "there will be discovered a disposition among some men in congress to stop the building of new ships until we have built the docks—that is, to aggravate the conditions which now exist. Now we have some good warships without suitable dock facilities. Then we should have good and sufficient dock facilities for a much larger number of battleships and cruisers, but no more use for the docks than we would have today."—New York Tribune.

All those creeping, crawling, stinging sensations that combine to make up the tortures of an itching disease of the skin are instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Take no substitute, Doan's never fails.

School Suits.
Several lots of exceptional lines of Suits, all good sellers, have been today put under one heading,
$1.65 a Suit.
A lot of new goods in fall weight Knee Pants, the best of several good things,
50c. a Pair.
Uncle Sam's Store
OLD POST OFFICE.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

A MONSTER PLOT

To Explode Bombs at Foreign Embassies

ARMENIANS SAY DEMANDS MUST BE SATISFIED

They Refuse to Cease Their Terrible Work.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Constantinople, Aug. 23—The confession of the two Armenians arrested with bombs in their possession brings to light a plot to explode bombs at the German and Russian embassies. They claim that Turkish reforms are foreshadowed by a letter and are resolved to carry out what was foresworn by the occurrences of August 26 last year. They declare they will not cease to act until their demands, which are sanctified with the blood of martyrs, are satisfied.

REPORT OF DEATHS

FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUG. 21, 1897.

13—William J. Coughlin, 1, convulsions
Ernest F. Tully, 7 mos., whooping cough.
Walter Ouellette, 6 mos., chol. infl.
Winnifred Riley, 2, tonsilitis.
Helene Gamache, 6 mos., chol. infl.
Laurla Letendre, 6 mos., chol. infl.
Daniel Culinhan, 85, old age.
Philip McNulty, 22, chronic bronchitis.
Bertha Vining, 17, incipient phthisis
14—Joseph L. Heroux, 11 mos., chol. infl.
Arthur Robbin, 2, measles.
Joseph S. Robidoux, 2 mos., chol. infl.
Chester Cohen, 11 mos., chol. infl.
Richard A. O'Connell, 42, peritonitis.
15—John F. Tully, 32, phthisis.
John A Ludwig, 41, chron. interstitial nephrite.
Adelard H. Dufresne, 8 mos., chol. infl.
16—Willie Richard, 5 mos., chol. infl.
Estor Duchaine, 4 mos., chol. infl.
Charles Martin, 2 mos., chol. infl.
Joseph A. Ouellette, 7 mos., chol. infl.
Alice Riley Reynolds, 6 mos., enteritis.
Joseph N. Gilbert, 10 mos., chol. infl.
17—Joseph Kane, 1 mo., debility.
Arthur Lavalee, 29, phthisis.
Lillie E. Hedman, 1, gastro enteritis.
Rosanna Richer, 3 mos., diarrhoea.
18—Thomas Dunn, 69, general debility.
John Cavanaugh, 15, heart disease.
19—Evelina M. Hucklander, 22 phthsis pulmalis.
Donald McNabb, 45, cardiac dropsy
Joseph Martin, 6 mos., convulsions.
Mary E McParland, 1, chol infl.
Joseph F. Richards, 9 mos., chol. infl.
James Knowles, 1, chol. infl.
Joseph H. Durand, 1 mo., debility.
20—Rose L. Achin, 7 os., chol. infl.
Willie German, 7 mos., chol. infl.
Flora Allard, 11 mos., debility.
Edward Hogan, 1, meningitis.
Olga G. Thompson, 2 days, premature birth.
Patrick Flynn, 59, general debility.
J. P. Bordeleau, 2 mos., chol. infl.
Joseph A. Brooks, 2 mos., chol. infl.
James Gallagher, 3 hours, debility.
Samuel Cox, 54, cirrhosis of liver.

THIS AFTERNOON'S FIRE.

An alarm from box 53 this afternoon brought the department to an old two-story brick building opposite the postoffice. The damage was slight, the fire being in the attic of the building. It is presumed that the fire was caused by children playing with matches. The property is owned by Miss Kate Smith and is occupied by a French family. The damage will not exceed two hundred dollars.

McKINLEY'S DEPARTURE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Hotel Champlain, N. Y., Aug. 23.—The last day of the visit of President McKinley and party was one of preparation for the departure. The Twenty-first regiment, U. S. A., was reviewed for the last time this noon. The party will leave here at 12 o'clock tomorrow for Buffalo. The President says he never enjoyed an outing more in his life. He and his wife are much improved in health and wish they could stay longer.

OVERSEER SUICIDES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Somersworth, N. H., Aug. 23.—Leland W. Dexter, overseer in the Great Falls Manufacturing company, committed suicide this morning, cutting his throat and severing his windpipe and jugular vein. He was despondent because of business troubles.

LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. John McFadden leaves for Old Orchard tomorrow.

It is reported that work will be resumed in Faulkner's mills Oct. 1.

The Burkes basket ball team has begun practice for the winter season.

Miss Hannah J. Mahan has gone to Portland, Ore., where she will reside with her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Murphy, formerly of this city.

The police inspectors have recovered a gold watch, alleged to have been stolen from Nora T. Perry, in Tewksbury, Sunday, Aug. 15.

Mrs. John H. Joyce of Gorham street has gone to Stafford Springs, Conn., for two months and on her return she will visit Providence and Old Point Comfort, Me., accompanied by her sister and husband.

AMERICAN CARD CLOTHING CO.

The American Card Clothing Company has completed its new building on Broadway. It manufactures the "Flexifort" clothing. This clothing is made on a patent warp principle and has been used for over ten years in all kinds of card cloths, double cover wool, cotton face, rubber or felt face, and gives the great strength and prevents stretch. The company has branch factories in Leicester, North Andover, Worcester, Walpole, Mass., Philadelphia, Pa., Providence, R. I., and Manchester, N. H.

HE WAS MURDERED

Thorn's Confession Has Been Proven True

STAINS ON ARTICLES ARE HUMAN BLOOD

Prof. Wittus' Statement After Examination.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Aug. 23.—Prof. August Wittaus of the university of New York, who examined the stained articles taken from the house in Woonside, R. I., declared that the stains are human blood. This establishes the fact that William Guldensuppe was murdered, as Thorn confessed.

FATALLY INJURED.

IN AN ACCIDENT CAUSED BY TRAMPS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 23.—Tramps misplaced a switch on the Chicago & Terminal railroad last night, causing a heavy excursion train with five hundred passengers to be derailed.

Joseph P. Murray was internally injured and will die.

Seventeen other passengers were injured. The train was running at low speed, as otherwise the loss would have been terrible. The greatest excitement prevailed among the passengers and at first it was thought that many were killed.

MILLS RESUME

MANY THOUSAND IDLE HANDS FIND EMPLOYMENT AFTER SHUT DOWN.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Aug. 23.—Despatches from many New England cities announce that many mills which have been idle for weeks are resuming. Business has improved and the boom is on. Many thousand hands have found employment after the shut downs.

WILLIS PHOTOGRAPHED

FOR THE ROGUES' GALLERY—WILL SOON BE ARRAIGNED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug 23—Everett Willis, the brother of Herbert Willis, who was severely wounded while endeavoring to assist Herbert to escape from state prison, was taken to police headquarters this morning and photographed for the rogues' gallery. He will be arraigned later.

Everett Willis pleaded not guilty and was held for the grand jury in $20,000. bail. The charges were assault with intent to kill officers.

PRESIDENT FAURE RETURNS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Cronstadt, Aug. 23.—The French cruiser Pothuan, with President Faure and suite arrived here this morning.

DISTINGUISHED LAWYER DEAD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 23.—James W. Paul, the oldest member of the Philadelphia bar, died this morning. He was admitted in 1837. He was the father of Mrs. Waldorf Astor.

OFF FOR BUFFALO.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 23.—A delegation of three hundred Grand Army men left here for Buffalo today on a special train over the Boston & Albany. There were many ladies with them.

TRIED FOR MURDER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Adolph T. Luetgert, a rich sausage maker, was put on trial this morning for the murder of his wife, and destroying her body in a vat.

YOUNG JERSEY

FINED $20 FOR ESCAPADE WITH HATTIE FARWELL.

After all other business had been disposed of in court today, the case of the cowboy, Jersey, who was arrested in a Middlesex street hotel with young Hattie Farwell, was called, and Jersey was fined $20.

ELECTRIC CAR ACCIDENT

MOTORMAN WILLIAM SANFORD MAY DIE FROM INJURIES RECEIVED.

Boston, Aug. 23.—About 7.30 o'clock last evening William Sanford, 40 years old, a motorman residing at 3552 Washington street, while pulling out the fender of his car at the Forest Hills station, turned on the power in some way. The car started forward, and before Sanford could spring aside, he was knocked against the car directly ahead and his right leg was so badly crushed that at the City Hospital, where he was taken, it was later stated that his death was expected at any moment.

IT WAS MURDER

Police Now Believe Patrick Murphy Was Murdered.

THE MAN FOUND DEAD AT CRESCENT BEACH

Head Cashed and Pockets Filled With Sand.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 23.—There is a murder mystery to be solved at Crescent Beach. The victim, Patrick Murphy, was found Saturday lying on the beach, as if washed out by the tide, his pockets filled with sand. Investigations shows that the pockets of his coat which was dry on the beach, were also filled with sand.

On the man's head over the right eye was a long gash.

Murphy had been seen at the beach late in the afternoon in company with another man. This companion of Murphy is missing, and the police have been looking for him since Saturday in the hope that he may be able to throw some light on the mystery.

The finding of the sand in the pockets was what gave rise to the murder theory, and Medical Examiner George Stedman, who viewed the body, was in a measure inclined to this theory.

From the report of the medical examiner, who held an autopsy at the North Grove street morgue Saturday, afternoon, it appears that Murphy's death may have been due to accidental drowning. Accounting for the cut on Murphy's head, Dr. Stedman said the blow was not sufficient to cause death. But he did say at the autopsy that the blow was probably struck before he entered the water.

Chief West of the Metropolitan park police is still looking for the man who was seen with Murphy at the beach on Friday afternoon. Yesterday he questioned John Nelson of Melrose, who closely answered the description of the man, but Nelson was able to give a good description of himself, so Chief West was convinced he was not the man he was loking for.

Murphy was seen with a companion who asked several people for money, and it is thought the latter killed him with robbery as the motive. It is believed the pair fought and that the sand was put in Murphy's pockets to keep him under water after being pushed into it.

FUNERALS.

KENNEDY—With services simple in their nature, as she liked when in life, the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Kennedy was held from her late home in Eighteenth street, yesterday afternoon. The lowering clouds, the deep thunder, and then the pouring rain made the sad services seem much sadder; but then there was a glorious sunset to bring cheer to the grief-stricken family, and to come as a benediction to the life just ended. Rev. M. Bartlett of the Kirk street church and Rev. Dr. Greene of the Eliot church, a former pastor, conducted the services, which included favorite Scriptural passages, prayers, and favorite hymns, the latter being sung by Mr. Frank B. Murphy, and Mrs. Jenkins. The floral tributes were very beautiful and profuse, touching tributes of many friends. Deacon S. L. Ward had charge of the arrangements and the bearers were J. W. C. Pickering, Horace B. Shattuck, Dr. Albert Burnham, and Samuel M. Thompson. The burial was in the Edson cemetery.

DEATHS.

HOGAN—William Hogan, the superintendent of the Catholic cemetery, died this morning after a brief illness.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY
Boarding and Day School,
LOWELL, MASS.
WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.
This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.
For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

Don't Miss It
Great 10 Days' Sale
Small Wares and Millinery.
W. J. Sanborn having bought stock, lease and fixtures of Niblock, will close out the goods way below wholesale prices. Now is the opportunity of a lifetime. Don't delay.
SANBORN'S
(FORMERLY NIBLOCK'S.)
133 and 137 Merrimack St., Lowell.

IGNORANCE in regard to paint materials or painting would seem in this age to be inexcusable, when full information can be had free. If interested, it will pay to get pamphlet and color cards, also twelve pictures of houses painted in different shades or combinations of colors, free. Send your address.
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THE BOOM IS ON.

Now that, according to republican papers, prosperity has arrived, we may expect to see all the idle factories open and all the idle hands going to work. When the price of wheat has reached a dollar a bushel, it is safe to say that we are on the eve of better times, notwithstanding the fact that this increase in price is due to a shortage in European crops, together with the Indian famine and the light crops in the Argentine Republic as well as in Australia.

During the past month, the balance of trade in our favor with England amounted to $17,723,936. A very important question comes up in regard to this balance of trade standing to our credit. It is whether the English money lenders will pay this amount in gold, or discharge the debt by returning some of our own securities. They, being our creditors, have the option of paying in gold or in our own securities. If the case was reversed, they would insist on getting gold only. If they pay us in gold, the volume of our primary money will be increased, prices and business will be better. But our prosperity is not due entirely to the increased price of wheat. For some time past there has been a deficiency in the revenue collected to meet necessary expenditures, and the U. S. treasury was unlocked to meet the deficiency, and in this way a good deal of the money withdrawn from circulation by the Cleveland bond issues was again turned into the channels of business and of course helped to make money cheaper and to advance prices. In this way about $20,000,000 have been added to our circulating medium. Besides, the coinage of gold during the past year amounted to about $5,000,000 per month, and this helped to relieve the stringency of the money market and to increase prices.

With this combination of causes the money market is more easy than formerly, prices have begun to advance, and the people feel more security in embarking in business enterprises.

The fact that the price of wheat has passed the dollar mark and that the farmers are receiving at least sixty cents of the dollar will insure much greater prosperity among the farming classes. They have been in distress for several years past, and now for the first time during that period, they will have the money to purchase what they want in the line of clothing and farming implements. This will cause an increased demand for manufactured articles of all kinds and will in a great measure assist in starting up the mills and machine shops not only in the western cities, but right here in New England, where something of a business boom is very much needed.

INJUNCTIONS PERMANENT.

The striking coal miners are conducting their struggle with remarkable patience despite the great many annoyances and exasperating interferences by the courts. The injunctions have been made permanent and on the slightest infringement the men are arrested, brought into court and sentenced, so that these judicial edicts have all the force of law and are enforced much more strictly than the enactments of congress or of even any state of the union. Judge Jackson of West Virginia has gone much further in issuing oppressive injunctions than any of the other petty tyrants. In one of the injunctions issued by him at the behest of one of the Monongah companies this language is used: "Defendants," meaning the strikers, "and their associates are enjoined from congregating in, on or about the premises of the plaintiff for the purpose of inducing the employes in said mines to quit and abandon their work in them, and the said defendants, their confederates and associates are further restrained from conducting or leading any body of men up to or upon the premises of the plaintiff for the purpose of inducing or causing plaintiff's employes to quit or abandon work.

The meaning of these words is very clear. The miners cannot use the public highways nor hold a public demonstration anywhere near the mines thus fortified by injunctions. Now that a gang of scab miners made an attack upon the strikers and perhaps fatally injured three of them, it is in order for the strikers to seek an injunction restraining the miners from approaching their camps, using the highways in the vicinity, or in any other manner interfering with strikers. The men who are protected by injunction made the first onslaught. Verily, the miners must be endowed with almost superhuman patience to endure such persecution.

No printing establishment in this city compares with The Sun Job Print in its mechanical equipment and the excellence of its work. Did you ever try it?

KEEP your blood pure, your appetite good, your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has power to keep you WELL.

SUNBEAMS

"The Blow That Almost Killed Father."



—New York Sunday World.

HER HOPELESS LOVE.

Clarissa's Vain Attempt to Become as Thin as the Corporal.

At West Point, in the hotel, Miss Clarissa comes to the typewriter's table, white, sentimental, similar to a saint in a missal, tightened in her gown, and she sits between two vases filled with flowers in an irreproachable keepsake pose. It is not a secret for anybody that Miss Clarissa is in love with Corporal Anthony Wayne Chumley, the prettiest and the thinnest of all the cadets.

Rightly or wrongly, but rightly doubtless, she thinks that this ravishing young man will not pay attention to her until she shall have become as thin as he is. She is thin. She is a bee, but Anthony Wayne Chumley is a whip. As she appears the big Major Banks cannot suppress a cry of admiration.

"Cæsar's ghost!" he says. "Clarissa is thinner than she was yesterday! She'll get there."

"Or die," comments Captain Hall, philosophically placing the double six on the board.

Anthony Wayne Chumley enters. He casts around him happy glances. He shakes hands here and there. He asks for his letters, and he does not see Clarissa. Then he goes to the mirror and delightfully admires himself. Strictly molded in his tunic, he is a thousand times thinner than the typewriter. He could be held in the ten fingers of a little girl, and his waist might pass through a finger ring. He contemplates himself, finds himself adorable and hardly refrains from sending kisses to his image, reflected by the complacent mirror.

Clarissa in despair returns to her room, brushes 20 times and gets thinner, but when she has returned to her table she understands, measuring the corporal's thin waist with her eyes, that she cannot race with him.

And as Joseph, the waiter, comes to ask her if she wants her luncheon, the thin young girl raises languidly her contemplative eyes, looks at Anthony Wayne Chumley as Eve expelled looked at the gate of Paradise and says:

"No, give me a small glass of vinegar."
—New York Journal.

A Fable For Today.

A wicked turtle had for years been troublesome to the inhabitants of the marsh in which he dwelt. He bit the legs off frogs, ate fish with relish, and occasionally grabbed hold of a snake and held on until it chandered.

Finally the animals held a court and tried the turtle on the charge of murder. The turtle was there with his harveyized shell in perfect repair and covered with moss an inch thick. He apparently enjoyed the deliberations of the judicial body and was observed to smile at various times.

The judgment of the court was that the turtle should be hanged by the neck until he was dead. When this decision was announced, there was great cheering, and the court officers prepared to put the sentence into execution at once. They prepared a noose and approached the turtle. That astute tortoise drew his head back inside his shell and chuckled merrily at the inability of the executioners to carry out the sentence of the court.

Moral.—In these days turtles bribe grand juries or employ good attorneys.—New York Truth.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

When a woman will, she will—maybe, and when she won't she won't—perhaps.

A man always feels as if he had done wrong when a girl kisses him against his will.

Every woman has an idea that her husband is awfully afraid of her opinion, but he won't admit it.

Some women are kept so busy getting up new dishes with queer French names that they never get time to learn how to cook.

If the average man had to sharpen the grass cutter and cut the grass in the front yard every day, he would become an infidel.—New York Press.

How He Judged Character.

"So you want a situation?" said the business man.

"Yes, sir," replied the applicant.

"Hural Do you ever go fishing?"

"Occasionally."

"When were you fishing last?"

"Day before yesterday."

"Catch anything?"

"Not a thing."

"You can come to work next Monday if you like. If you keep on telling the truth like that, you may be a partner in the firm one of these days."—Nuggets.

The Thoughtful Mother.

"Matilda, I wish you would ask that young Mr. Peters to have his cuff buttons replaced."

"Why, mamma, what do you mean?"

"They seem to leave black streaks on the back of your shirt waist every evening."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lit on His Feet.

Little Teddie—Did our baby come right to us from heaven?

His Mamma—Yes, darling. Right straight down.

Little Teddie—I guess he must 'a' lit on his feet, and that's what makes him so bow legged.—Cleveland Leader.

Easily Explained.

"I don't see how getting one's feet wet causes toothache."

"You don't? If you had ever had a tooth pulled, you would know that the roots run clear to your toes."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Prescription.

"Doctor, I snore dreadfully when I am asleep, and it annoys my husband very much. What will stop it?"

"Put cotton in his ears, madam. Five dollars, please."—Chicago Tribune.

Weight For Age.



"What! A big man like you can't get work at your trade? What is your trade?"

"I used ter be a lightweight jockey, mum."—Comic Home Journal.

"THE WEEKLY CLARION."

Of course there's city papers here, but I don't git the time
To read a dozen pages every day,
And them there pesky dailies air so chock-a-block with crime
That they just give me shivers anyway.
I'm pretty busy round the place. I can't be settin down
And leavin all the chores and things to do,
But when The Weekly Clarion comes, that's printed in our town,
I gin'rally contrive to read her through.

Them dailies give yer "furrin news" and tell yer all the woes
And troubles of the folks across the sea.
The Clarion tells what's happened to the folks a feller knows,
And that's the kin of news that pleases me.
"Victory's had a jubilee." Well, what of that! She hain't
No more to me than is the pope of Rome.
But "Luther Wixon gives his barn a bran new coat of paint."
Why, thunderation, now you're gittin home!

And, as to Cuba and Japan, I'd never care a darn
About the rows and squabbles that they've had,
But I know Luther Wixon well, b'gosh, and know the barn
And know it needed paintin mighty bad.
I like to read "Ann Polly Hedge is visitin her son,"
And "Judkin's serrul mare is goin lame."
Of course I know it all before, but still it's kinder fun
To see it in the paper, just the same.

And there's the "poet's corner." Well, my oldest darter, Liz,
Most allers heads the colyum with a verse,
And, though I hain't no judge myself, I'm told by them that is
That better poets than her are pretty scurse.
And p'raps, maybe, I'll not, jer know, a-readin news out loud,
And down across the pages chance to squint
And see my name. And though, b'gosh, I hain't by no means proud,
Most any feller likes his name in print.

So, as I say, I seldom read them city papers now.
Their editors and me is out of touch.
For scandals, yes, and murders—those of strangers any how—
They hain't the things that interest me much.
Maria cuts them fourpiels up for patterns for her gown,
The children they make pipe lights of 'em, too,
But when The Weekly Clarion comes, that's printed in our town,
I gin'rally contrive to read her through.
—Joe Lincoln in L. A. W. Bulletin.

The Wit of Willis.

N. P. Willis was usually the life of the company he happened to be in. His repartee at Mrs. Coles' dinner in Washington is famous. Mrs. Coles wrote on a card to her niece at the other end of the table, "Don't flirt so with Nat Willis." She was herself talking vivaciously to a Mr. Campbell. Willis wrote the niece's reply:

Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings to trammel
Nor strain me a Nat while you swallow a Campbell.
—Argonaut.

Torture.

The party paused now to contemplate Ixion on his wheel.

"I don't see where the torture comes in," whispered Æneas.

Plato, who was personally conducting the tour of the distinguished Trojans through hades, pointed silently to the name plate. It was a '98 wheel.

The son of Anchises shuddered and hurried on.—New York Truth.

In Quest of Information.

Angelina—So this is the information bureau?

Clerk—It is. What can I do for you?

"Is my hat straight?" And Angelina looked appealingly at the busy young man whose reply was lost in the murmur of the waves.—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

A Star Actuity.

Bumfuss—Meyers is a capable fellow. Forever on the move.

Spiddig—Yes. He's always full of his business.

Bumfuss—Um! What's his line?

Spiddig—Whisky.—New York Press.

To Extremities.

The Referee—But, my dear sir, I trust you do not intend to proceed to extremities.

The Irate Husband—That's just what I do intend. I'm charging her with cold feet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Social Disasters.

"They say Nancy cried for two days after her wedding."

"What on earth was the trouble?"

"The only piece of cut glass she received was a rolling pin."—Chicago Record.

What She Had Learned.

"You can't eat your cake and have it, too," quoted the summer man.

"But you can kiss kisses and have them, too," murmured the summer girl encouragingly.—New York Journal.

Serves Him Right.

Bobby—Uncle Joe, what is a bigamist?

Uncle Joe—A bigamist? He is a man who gets sent to jail for thinking he is smart enough to manage two women at once.—New York Truth.

Overwork Killed Him.

Muddy Miles—So Bill has killed himself. Wat was th' reason? Work?

Ragged Robster—Yep. He had th' asthma, an his breathin got labored.—New York Sunday Journal.

Over the Alley Fence.

"Say, kid, if I had as much chin as you've got I'd cut some of it off."

"An put it inside o' yer head, where ye need somethin to fill up with, wouldn't ye?"—Chicago Tribune.

NEW TARIFF TRUSTS.

Dingley Bill Brings More Monopolies Into Life.

COMBINES TO RESTRAIN TRADE.

The Inevitable Result Will Be the Stifling of Competition—Hundreds of Skilled Workmen Will Be Thrown Out of Employment and Wages Lowered.

The Republic stated weeks ago that the Dingley bill would breed more trusts in restraint of trade than had sprung up under its predecessor, the McKinley bill. It was not expected, however, that activity in that line would so soon follow the enactment of the measure. Within the last ten days two of the most powerful trusts in the country have been formed. One is the Malt trust, with a capital of $35,000,000, and the other is the Glucose trust, capitalized at $40,000,000. Both of these interests are allied with the brewing industry, and in this relation is found an explanation of the haste that characterized the efforts of beer manufacturers to form a combine the week following the passage of the Dingley bill. A Brewers' trust may be looked for within a short time. The manufacturers of beer cannot long hold out against such powerful combinations as the Malt trust and the Glucose trust. Business exigencies will force them to pool their interests and concentrate their energies under a common head for the cheapening of production in order to preserve their profits.

Of course the formation of the two trusts named means the closing up of some establishments in that line of trade and the throwing out of employment of hundreds of skilled laborers who have been provided with profitable work through the season of dullness. The cheapening of operations under a combination of the capital involved will not reach the point where profits to stockholders will be as great as before the trusts were formed unless prices are raised. Too many establishments will be idle to bring profits unless the prices of the commodities controlled are increased. But the prices of labor will remain the same, if, indeed, they do not fall immediately. There can be no doubt about their reduction in the end. This is one of the business purposes of trusts. The question of morality does not enter into the business proposition. Trust magnates are not any more intentionally immoral than the rest of humanity. It is the effect of their operations and not the intent that is immoral.

The attention of the defenders and apologists of the McKinley administration is called to this matter. Their claim is that the Dingley bill was enacted for the protection of American labor. Here are two instances that furnish indisputable proof to the contrary. The high tariffs laid to encourage these "infant industries" have enabled them to enter into combinations for the stifling of competition and the limiting of production. A natural and inevitable result is to increase the ranks of the idle and cut down the wages of those left with employment. If the Republican organs can make anything else out of the situation, The Republic would like to reprint their arguments so as to rekindle hope in the breasts of tens of thousands of American citizens who see high prices and low wages ahead for the masses and enormous profits for the favored few so thoughtfully and ingeniously cared for in the Dingley bill. —St. Louis Republic.

DIRTY POLITICS IN OHIO.

Middle of the Road Populists Sold Out For Hanna's Gold.

The little business transaction between Major Dick, Mark Hanna's campaign manager, and members of the Ohio Populist convention can hardly have a less result than to make the term "middle of the road" Populist synonymous with treachery in Ohio and the middle of the roader an object of suspicion in other states.

Under oath A. H. Taylor and Hugo Preyer of Cleveland have testified that Major Dick told them he stood ready to pay the "expenses" to the state Populist convention of all delegates who would work and vote for the nomination of a middle of the road ticket. They further swore that each was given a railroad ticket to Columbus and back and a check for $25. Whether $25 was the price that ruled in every purchase made cannot, of course, be ascertained, but, whatever the price, Dick apparently secured enough delegates to carry his point.

What Major Dick desired to accomplish in buying these men was, of course, a split in the silver strength in Ohio. What he did accomplish, in the light of his exposure, is probably the exact opposite. Now that the ownership of these Populists has been established before the public, the power of the convention they held has been dissipated. Money can do a great deal, but the use of it will not prevent the consolidation of the silver votes of Ohio upon one ticket. This piece of political dirty work should drive every decent Populist out from under the shadow of this middle of the road prostitution in Ohio and lay every middle of the road organization everywhere open to the suspicion of being an institution of ill fame and a mart for barter in public virtue.

Whether Mark Hanna will be returned to the senate after this is something for the people of Ohio to decide. If he goes back, upon them will fall the shame.—Detroit News.

A Bad Spill.

Major Dick of the Hanna machine in Ohio has spilled a bowl of mighty rich broth.

The real question in Ohio is, Can Hanna be elected by means of bribery?

Everybody Says So.

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THE STORY TELLER

THE HILLS.

The giant hills repose, a mighty host,
Blind servitors of fate, for good or ill,
Unthinking, helpless, favored slaves at most,
Impassive workers of the Master's will.

Though free from labor of the hand or heart,
From man's dissension, greed and grief or joy,
Yet toiling subjects, with allotted part,
Like silent vehicle or childhood's toy.

All liberty is bondage of degree.
Apparent happiness may nourish pain.
Our freedom ofs is but the turning key
In door that sorrow bids us close again.

The quiet mountains feed the springs of life,
That well or dry at heavenly command,
And flood or famine, loss or gain, is rife.
The hills contribute with subjective hand.

There lies in barren peak the timbered height,
A wealth beyond the optimistic dream,
But mortals grope until the way is light,
Till fortune smiles and earth reflects the beam.

Success and failure have unknown array.
The sun may scorch and clouds the rainbow show,
All hills are actors in a fateful play,
The mute, majestic serfs of weal or woe.
—Jean More in Atlanta Constitution.

AN UNKNOWN GRAVE.

Four men were seated upon a trader's veranda at Maduro, one of the Marshall islands. The night was brilliantly moonlit, and the hull and spars of a little white brig that lay anchored in the lagoon about a mile distant from the trader's house stood out as clearly and distinct as if she were but 50 yards away from where they sat.

Three of the men present were visitors—Ned Packenham, the captain; Harvey, the mate, and Denison, the supercargo of the Indiana. The fourth was the trader himself, a grizzled old wanderer of past 60.

It was long past midnight, and the old trader's numerous half caste family had turned in to sleep some hours before. It so happened that the old man had just been talking about a stalwart son of his who had died a few months previously, and Packenham and Denison, to whom the lad had been well known, asked his father where the boy had been buried.

"In there," replied the old man, pointing to a small white walled inclosure about a stone's throw from where we were sitting. "There's a good many graves there now. Let me see. There is Dawney, the skipper of the Maid of Samoa, and three of his crew; Peterson, the Dutchman—him that got a bullet into him for fooling around too much with a pistol in his hand and challenging natives to fight when he was drunk; two or three of my wife's relatives, who wanted to be buried in my boneyard because they thought to make me some return for keeping their families after they were dead; my boy Tom and the white woman."

"White woman?" said the mate of the brig. "Did a white woman die here?"

"I'll tell you all I do know, and a —— queer yarn it is too. In those days I was the only white man here. I got on very well with the natives and was doing a big business. There were not many whaleships here then, but every ten months or so a vessel came here from Sydney, and I was making money hand over fist.

"The house in which I then lived stood farther away toward the point, in rather a clearer spot than this. You can see the place from here and also see that a house standing in such a position would be visible not only from all parts of the inside beaches of the lagoon, but from the sea as well.

"My wife—not the present one, you know—was a Bonin island half bred Portuguese woman, and as she generally talked to me in English and had no native ways to speak of we used to sit outside in the evenings pretty often and watch our kids and the village people dancing and otherwise amusing themselves on the beach.

"Rotau, the head chief of this lagoon, one night told us that a canoe had come from Milli, an island about three days' sail to the leeward of Waller's place, and reported that a ship had passed quite close to their island about a week before.

"After we had sat talking for awhile my wife called the children in and put them to sleep, and Rotau and I and his wives sat outside a bit longer smoking. It was a moonlight night, almost as bright as it is tonight, and the sea was as smooth as a mill pond — so smooth, in fact, that there was not even a break upon the reef, and, the trade wind having died away, there was not the sound of a leaf stirring in the palm grove.

"We had been sitting like this for about half an hour, when Nora, my wife, just as she was coming out of the door to join us, gave a cry.

"'Te Kaibuke! Look at the ship.'

"I jumped up and looked, and there, sure enough, was a big ship just showing round the point and close in, not more than a mile away from the reef.

"For a moment I was a bit scared, remembering that there was not a breath of wind and yet seeing her moving. Then I remembered the current and knew that she must have run up to the land from the westward before dark perhaps, and that as soon as the breeze had died away the current, which runs about four knots, had caught her and was now moving her along. I took her to be either a Yankee or British North American.

"Just as I had asked Rotau to get one of his women to hunt up a boat's crew he sang out: 'Listen, Ted. I hear a boat.'

"In another moment or two I heard it myself plain enough—click clack, click clack—and at the same time saw that the ship was heading away from the land.

"I knew the ship was right enough and could not get into any danger, as the current would take her clear of the land in another hour or so, so we all went to the point to see where the boat was coming.

"As soon as she was within 100 yards of the beach I hailed them to keep a bit to starboard, as there was a big coral bowlder right in front of the spot they were steering for.

"'Aye, aye!' answered the man steering, and he did as I told him. In another minute or two the boat shot up on the beach, and we crowded round them.

"'Stand back, please,' says the officer, speaking in a curious, hurried kind of way, and then I saw that he had a pistol in his left hand, and that the men with him looked white and scared, and seemed to take no notice of us.

"Two of the men jumped out, and then we saw that there was another person in the boat—a woman. She was sitting on the bottom boards, lying against the stern sheets, and seemed to be either asleep or dead. The officer helping them, they lifted her up and out of the boat and carried her ashore. Then the officer turns to me, and I saw that though he tried to speak quietly he was in a flurry over something.

"'What's all this?' I said. 'What's the matter? What have you got this pistol in your hand for, and what is the matter with this woman?'

"He put the pistol out of sight pretty quick, and then, speaking so rapidly I could hardly follow him, said that the lady was the captain's wife, and she had been taken ill very suddenly, and her husband, seeing my house so close to, had determined to send her ashore and see if anything could be done for her.

"'That's —— queer,' I said. 'Why didn't he come with her himself? Look here—I don't believe all this. How did he know, even though the house is here, that a white man lives in it? And I want to have a look at the woman's face. She might be dead for a I know.'

"By this time my wife and one of Rotau's wives had gone up to the woman, and I saw that, although she wasn't dead, she looked very like it, for her eyes were closed, and she seemed quite unconscious of all that was going on. She was young—about 25 or so—and was rather pretty.

"'Please take her to your house,' says the officer, and as soon as we have towed the ship out of danger the captain will come ashore and see you.'

"'Hold on!' says I, and I grabbed him by the arm. 'Do you mean to say you're going off in this fashion without telling me anything further? Who are you anyway? What is the ship's name?'

"He hesitated just a second and then said: 'The Inca Prince, Captain Broughton. But I can't stay to talk now. The captain himself will tell you about it in the morning.'

"And then, before I could stop him, he jumped back out of my reach into the boat, and the four sailors, two of whom were niggers of some sort, shoved off, and away they went again.

"Well, we carried the woman up to the house and placed her in a chair, and the moment my wife took off the woolen wrapper that covered her head and shoulders she cried out that there was blood running down her neck. And it didn't take me long to discover that the woman was dying from a bullet wound in the back of her head.

"We did all that we possibly could for the poor thing, but she never regained consciousness, and toward sunrise she died quietly. There was nothing about her clothing to show who she was, but she wore rings such as would belong to a woman of some position. That she had been murdered I could not doubt, and perhaps some day, even after all these years, the crime may come to light."

"But what became of the ship?" asked the mate of the Indiana.

"Out of sight by 8 o'clock in the morning. As soon as I saw what was the matter with the woman I knew that we need not expect to see any one from the ship back again."

"I wonder what the true story of that woman's death was?" said Packenham thoughtfully as he looked toward the place where she was buried.

"Heaven only knows," answered the old trader. "Whether it was a mutiny and her husband was murdered, or whether the officer who came ashore with her was the captain himself and her husband as well I cannot tell. Anyway, I have since learned that there never was a ship named the Inca Prince. I've told the story to every shipmaster I've met since that night, and it was written about a good deal in the English and American newspapers. Then the affair was forgotten, and, like many another such thing, the secret may never come out."—London Chronicle.

Steel Plates For Boilers.

The progress made in engineering is notably exhibited in the fact that of late years iron plates for the construction of boilers have been almost entirely superseded by homogeneous steel plates, these having a greater tensile strength than iron plates and a greater elasticity and ductility. The standard tests now require a tensile strength of from 55,000 to 60,000 pounds per square inch—that is, the quality of the steel plate is required to be such that a bar one inch square would necessitate a force of 60,000 pounds to pull it asunder, and in such process the ductility of the steel would cause it to stretch somewhat, so that at the point of fracture there would be a marked reduction of area in the bar, the amount of this reduction deciding in a great measure the quality of the steel as adapted to boiler construction. In making specifications for boilers, therefore, especially for high pressures, it has come to be a condition that the steel plates shall be of the above named tensile strength per square inch, and that the reduction of area at the point of fracture under a test like the above shall be not less than 56 per cent—that is, the metal stretched under the test or strain so that, on breaking, it was less than one-half the original area of the bar. Such tests determine the quality and ability of the steel plates when made up into a boiler to adjust themselves to the expansion and contraction of the metal caused by the varying temperatures to which the boiler is subjected when it is set up and put in use.

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PRES. FAURE IN RUSSIA

He is Cordially Greeted by the Czar on His Arrival

The Populace is Also Very Enthusiastic—Was Met at Cronstadt by Nicholas and the Grand Duke.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 24.--There was a scene of great animation here and a steady flow of people towards the quays where they embarked on profusely decorated steamers in order to meet President Faure at Cronstadt yesterday. After a rainy night splendid weather prevailed.

The streets of Peterhoff were crowded and were gay with court equipages, which were constantly dashing through them with richly attired personages on their way to the landing stage, which was gorgeously decorated for the occasion.

Contrary to Russia's custom the people were allowed to enter the park and to line the route followed by President Faure and the other high personages.

The czar emerged from the palace, entered a carriage drawn by two gray horses and drove to the landing stage. His majesty wore the uniform of a captain in the Russian navy, with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor on his breast.

Grouped at the landing stage were the high court dignitaries and the Russian minister for foreign affairs, Count Muravieff; the French ambassador to Russia, Count Lannen de Montebello; General Boisdeffre, chief of the French general staff, who is to replace the Count de Montebello at St. Petersburg, and Baron von Morenheim, the Russian ambassador to France.

The Grand Duke Alexis went alongside the Pothuau, on board of which was the French president, and welcomed the latter to Russia in the name of the czar.

A large fleet of pleasure steamers had by that time assembled in the roads, and the most intense enthusiasm was manifested when Grand Duke Alexis and President Faure left the Pothuau and proceeded to the Alexandria. The czar awaited the president at the top of the Alexandria's gangway, and the moment M. Faure set foot on the deck of the imperial yacht warm embraces were exchanged between the czar and president, which were the signal for a storm of cheering, the waving of handkerchiefs and other marks of popular and enthusiastic delight. The sailors manned ship at the same time and gave the regulation cheers for the czar and his guest.

When the Alexandria arrived at the landing stage the high court dignitaries were again grouped to receive the czar and his guest. President Faure was dressed in a frock coat and wore the insignia of the Grand Collar of the Order of St. Andrew, which decoration was presented to him by the czar in June, 1895. Out of compliment to his guest, the czar also wore the same order. When the imperial yacht was safely moored alongside the jetty the French president was the first to land, and the band of the imperial guard struck up the "Marseillaise." The czar followed M. Faure ashore and immediately presented his guest to the Grand Dukes Vladimir, Cyril, Boris, Andrew, Paul, Constantine, Nicholas, Peter, Michael, George and Sergius.

A procession of 12 victorias and four landaus was then formed. The czar and President Faure were seated in the first carriage and the four carriages following were occupied by the grand dukes. M. Hanotaux and Count Muravieff were seated in the sixth carriage and the remaining vehicles were occupied by high court personages, the ambassadors present and others.

The guard of honor, which was furnished by the Red Cossacks, saluted, and the procession then slowly drove to the Peterhoff palace, situated about 800 yards distant.

The route to the palace was lined with troops and behind the soldiers were massed enthusiastic crowds of people, who were frantic in their acclamations, which were re-doubled when the procession having passed, the hedges of soldiers no longer separated the people. Several bouquets of flowers were thrown into the imperial carriage while the latter was on its way from the landing stage to the palace.

Upon arriving at the Peterhoff palace the czar presented President Faure to the various court officials and then re-entering the victoria, his majesty drove alone to the Alexandria palace, the residence of the czarina. A few minutes later President Faure emerged from the Peterhoff palace, accompanied by General Bilderling, and drove to the Alexandria palace in order to offer his homage to the czarina.

A private luncheon followed in the white hall of the Peterhoff palace, which was beautifully decorated. M. Faure sat on the right of Emperor Nicholas. There were 34 guests, including M. Hanotaux, the French foreign minister. During the afternoon the French president visited the Russian grand dukes.

In the evening a state banquet was given President Faure by the czar.

GALLINGER TALKS

He Says New Hampshire Will Not Have

ANY FEDERAL PATRONAGE THIS YEAR

He Made a Tour of the Far West.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 24.--Senator Gallinger has reached this city after a tour of the far West, concerning whose business prospects he is enthusiastic. In an interview he said that New Hampshire would lose none of the federal patronage which usage has given her. The senator said there was no rupture in the New Hampshire congressional delegation over distribution of offices in this state. The delegation has not united in recommendation of any candidate for local offices, he said, "because one member of the delegation has refused to be bound by any majority action of the delegation by ballot. I am not the dissenting member of the delegation. Further than this, I do not care to specify, except to say that the ostensible cause of our failure to unite in recommending appointments is based upon new and novel geographical basis which I fail to comprehend."

After spending a few weeks at home Senator Gallinger will go to the Mississippi valley with the sub-committee of the senate committee on commerce to investigate the subject of levees, jetties and reservoirs in the Mississippi basin. The committee will begin work at St. Paul about the middle of September, and from there will go to Montana to the headwaters of some of the Mississippi tributaries. The committee will then make a tour of the entire Mississippi river by steamboat.

MANY MILLS START UP.

The Hillsboro (N. H.) woolen mills started up yesterday on full time.

Somerset potters works at Fall River, Mass., started up on full time yesterday, having received the contract for the brick to be used in the new southern station at Boston.

The Girard mill of the Union Iron and Steel company at Youngstown, O., which has not been in operation for four years, will start again on Monday. It employs about 200 hands.

Work was resumed in all departments of the Britton tin plate mill at Levelando yesterday, the strikers accepting the terms of the company. Work has also been resumed in all departments of the Union rolling mill.

The Phoenix woolen mills at Providence started running on full capacity today. They will run 82 looms on fine worsted work. The mills were formerly under the name of the Phoenix Woolen company. They were bought at a mortgagee's sale by Samuel Williams of Brookline, who is now the sole owner.

The bagging department of the Androscoggin mill at Lewiston, Me., started up on full time yesterday morning with a full contingent of help. It employs 350 hands.

The Read Carpet company of Bridgeport, Conn., whose works have been idle for some time, have started up again and will be obliged to increase productive facilities to keep up with orders.

BISHOP BRADLEY WELCOMED.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 24.--Rev. D. M. Bradley, bishop of Manchester, who has just returned from a European trip and his decennial visit to Rome, held a public reception at St. Joseph's cathedral last evening, which was attended by 2000 representatives of Manchester's six Catholic parishes. After a hymn of welcome James F. Cavanaugh, speaking for the people of the cathedral parish, presented the distinguished prelate a check for $2000, collected by testimonial, against the wish of Bishop Bradley, expressed before his departure from America. The bishop was against such recognition on account of the depression in business, but he said last night that he would spend the money in church works and charity. Bishop Bradley also forbade a parade and illumination in his honor, but nevertheless a great throng turned out to welcome the beloved shepherd back to his New Hampshire diocese.

SKAGUAY TRAIL IMPASSABLE.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 24.--The steamer Rosalie, which arrived here yesterday from Dyea and Skaguay, reports that there are about 4000 people at Skaguay and that the trail is still impassable. About 600 miners are working on it and it is expected that it will be ready in a few weeks. At Dyea, the miners are getting across as rapidly as could be expected. Juneau is rapidly filling up with miners from Dyea and Skaguay, who propose to winter there.

CROPS DAMAGED

By the Unfavorable Weather in New England

REPORTS ARE RATHER DISCOURAGING AT PRESENT

Mass. Suffers From the Recent Rain.

Boston, Aug. 24.--The weather of the week past was a mixture of sunshine and showers, with cool nights. On several mornings in the interior the mercury fell dangerously near the frost point. Severe electrical disturbances were numerous. Generally speaking, crops continue in poor condition.

Maine.

Nearly all correspondents are unanimous in the opinion that the potato crop will be a partial failure at least. The tops have made a heavy and thrifty growth, but the tubers are small, and rust is quite generally affecting the crop. The general condition of all crops is at a low average. The prevailing cool weather makes it certain that little corn can mature and much will be used for feed and ensilage. A few pieces of grain have been cut in fairly good condition, and in extreme southern sections oats are all in. Grain is ripening very slowly. Enormous quantities of blackberries are being picked; garden vegetables looking at their very best; apples scarce.

New Hampshire.

Frequent rains have kept low meadows flooded; feed in pastures continues good. The weather is too cool, especially nights, for corn to ripen, although a light frost on the 21st in the Connecticut valley will check growth and help to mature the crop in that section. Potatoes indicate not more than half a crop; the rust known as macrosporium has blasted many fields and the tubers are small and unripe. There is a good second crop of hay, yet it is hard to dry it; much will be cut this week if the weather is favorable. Blackberries are abundant, and it is said to be a good celery year. Peaches and plums decay on the trees; grapes cannot ripen without more hot weather. Oats show rust and are light in weight.

Vermont.

Corn is still two or three weeks late, and with the cool nights, very near the frost point on the 19th, 20th and 21st, the outlook for this crop is dubious. The condition of the potato crop is also bad; the season has been too wet, and in this state the general yield will probably average as low as elsewhere. Oat, wheat and barley harvest is in progress, and practically completed in some of the western sections; rowen is an extra fine crop. Oats are rusting to some extent, but appear to be well filled and will harvest in good shape. There is a large second crop of grass which is difficult to secure by reason of numerous showers; pastures seldom hold out in such fine shape as at present.

Massachusetts.

Potatoes are badly affected by blight, except in scattered localities, and the crop is said to be the lightest for years. Corn will be very late, even if it ripens, and much fear is expressed that a great deal will not reach a stage of maturity. A heavy crop of rowen is in prospect, but injury will result unless more settled weather comes. Vegetables, such as beans, squash, pumpkins, tomatoes, etc., are reported to be poor and light. Fruit is dropping before ripening, or rotting on the trees. The cranberry crop promises to be considerably smaller than last year. In many places weeds do more than hold their own and crops have a poor time of it. The tobacco harvest is well advanced.

Rhode Island.

There were several heavy showers during the week, nearly all accompanied by thunder and lightning; many haystacks were struck and destroyed, but growing crops did not suffer much damage, although the ground is well water-soaked. In this state the crop conditions are not materially different from the other states of the district. Pastures are in excellent condition. Onions have blighted and will probably be less than half a crop; muskmelons also blighting; turnip seed a fair crop. Potatoes rotting seriously.

Connecticut.

The week shows a slight improvement. Potatoes have about reached growth; the tops are generally dead from effects of blight and wet weather, but the rot is not increasing. The yield will be light. The outlook is poor for sweet corn, and while field corn will ripen, it will be in limited quantities. A heavy crop of rowen is being cut. Peaches begin to ripen, but complaint is made of rot and lack of flavor; early grapes also suffer from black rot. Outlook for apples is good for a medium yield. Tobacco is in better shape than last week, but growing slowly.

J. W. Smith,
Section Director.

OTTOMAN BANK'S OFFER.

Constantinople, Aug. 24.--It is understood that the Imperial Ottoman bank has notified the ambassadors of the powers of its willingness to provide the entire amount of indemnity agreed upon between Greece and Turkey if the control of the Greek finances is assured as security.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

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The Scheme Seems to be Quite Feasible — These Animals are Far Superior to Dogs and Indians.

Washington, Aug. 24.--Some interesting statements relating to the gold region in Alaska and the reindeer experiment there are brought out in the annual statement of United States Commissioner of Education Harris, submitted yesterday. Touching the importance of extending the introduction of reindeer into the territory the report says the reindeer stations ought to be able to furnish 500 reindeer trained to the harness at once for the use of the miners on the upper Yukon river.

"It was my purpose," the commissioner says, "to detail three of the skilled herdsmen and 30 trained reindeer to the Yukon region the present summer. If this arrangement is carried out, as instructed, an important experiment will be in progress during the coming year at the gold mines. The plan of the bureau has been to arrange a reindeer express connecting towns in a line from Bering strait to Kadiak island."

Superintendent of Reindeer Stations Kjellmann last September proved the practicability of this by making a trial trip on this route. Two of his party were able to take the steamer at Katmai, sailing to Sitka, in March. When this arrangement is completed it will be possible for business companies in San Francisco and other cities to hold communication with their whaling fleets during the winter north of the Arctic circle.

"The rush of miners to the recently discovered Yukon placer mines has caused a demand for reindeer for freighting purposes. In the original plan for the purchase and distribution of reindeer reference was had to securing a new food supply for the famishing Eskimo of the Bering sea and the Arctic ocean region, but it is now found that reindeer are as essential to white men as the Eskimos. Last winter mongrel dogs for transportation purposes cost from $100 to $200 each, and freight charges from the river to the mountains ranged from 15 to 20 cents per pound. The trained reindeer make in a day two or three times the distance covered by dog teams and have the advantage that they can use the abundant moss as food."

TRAINMAN KILLED

By the Handle of a Jack-Screw

MASTER MECHANIC SHOCKED BY THE ACCIDENT

Falls in Faint and Cannot be Revived.

Chattanooga, Aug. 24.--John T. Long, a workman in the Cincinnati Southern railroad shops, while jacking up a car yesterday, was instantly killed by the handle of a jack striking him on the head. Master Mechanic P. H. Schreiber, who was standing a few feet away and witnessed the accident, fell over in a fainting fit, from which he cannot be aroused. Mr. Schreiber has been troubled with heart disease for some time, and his physicians say he cannot survive the shock.

YESTERDAY'S BALL GAMES.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

The Bostons climbed two more rounds of the pennant ladder yesterday by winning both games from the Louisville, the first of their series here. It was what might be called good baseball weather, but the attendance was small. The first game was a slow, sleepy and listless one. Strafford and Dolan played wretched ball, and their errors gave the Bostons all the runs they made. Louisville made two hits off Nichols in the first inning and only one more in the ninth. A fine running catch by Clarke, a fine catch by Allen and a foul catch by Bergen were the only features.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Allen, s. s.	2	2	0	2	4	0
Stahl, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	4	1	2	1	2	0
Lowe, 2 b.	4	1	0	2	4	0
Bergen, c.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Nichols, p.	3	0	1	0	0	1
Totals	23	4	6	27	10	1

Louisville.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Clarke, l. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Strafford, s. s.	4	0	0	1	0	3
Wagner, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Nance, r. f.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Werden, 1 b.	4	0	0	12	0	0
Dolan, 2 b.	3	0	0	2	3	2
Clingman, 3 b.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Wilson, c.	3	0	1	3	1	0
Hill, p.	3	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	20	1	3	24	18	6

Boston ....0 2 1 0 1 0 0 0 —4
Louisville ....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Earned run—Louisville, 1. Two-base hit—Wagner. Double play—Allen, Lowe and Tenney. First base on balls—Hamilton, Allen (2), Clarke, Werden, Nance. Left on bases—Boston, 9; Louisville, 5. Hit by pitched ball—Nichols. Struck out—By Hill, 2; by Nichols, 7.

In the second game the Bostons opened on Clark and pounded him unmercifully throughout the game. They began the first inning with two singles, a triple and a home run, and this was a sample of what happened all through the game. Clarke's magnificent fielding in left field was especially noticeable. He made a fine catch close to the fence and another hot liner. Duffy was in his old time form and put two balls over the fence in left field. Tenney and Collins helped along the score by heavy hitting.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	5	2	2	6	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	1	3	13	2	0
Allen, s. s.	3	0	1	2	6	1
Stahl, r. f.	5	2	1	0	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	2	4	1	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	5	1	4	0	2	0
Lowe, 2 b.	5	1	2	4	4	1
Bergen, c.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Lewis, p.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	40	9	18	27	17	3

Louisville.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Clarke, l. f.	5	0	1	5	0	0
Strafford, s. s.	5	1	3	0	3	0
Wagner, c. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Nance, r. f.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Werden, 1 b.	4	0	0	6	0	1
Dolan, 2 b.	3	0	0	5	3	0
Clingman, 3 b.	3	1	0	1	1	0
Wilson, c.	4	1	1	3	1	1
Clarke, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
*Dexter	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	3	8	24	10	2

*Dexter batted for Clark in the ninth.

Boston ....3 0 2 1 1 0 0 2 —9
Louisville ....1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3

Earned runs—Boston, 7; Louisville, 1. Two-base hits—Tenney, Allen, Strafford, Wagner, Nance, Wilson. Three-base hit—Hamilton. Home runs—Duffy (2). Stolen bases—Collins, Wagner. Sacrifice hits—Allen (2). First base on balls—By Clark, 3; by Lewis, 3. First base on errors—Louisville, 2. Struck out—By Lewis, 1; by Clark, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 11; Louisville, 7.

At Brooklyn—Two games.
Brooklyn ....0 0 0 1 3 3 1 4 —12
Pittsburg ....2 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 1— 6
Batteries—Payne and A. Smith; Hawley and Merritt.
Brooklyn ....0 0 1 0 0 0 —1
Pittsburg ....0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Batteries—Kennedy and A. Smith; Hughey and Sugden.
At New York—
New York ....0 0 0 2 0 3 8—13
Cleveland ....3 0 2 0 0 0 2—7
Batteries—Meekin and Wilson; Powell, Young and Zimmer.
Postponed by rain: St. Louis at Philadelphia; Chicago at Baltimore; Cincinnati at Washington.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Taunton—
New Bedford ....0 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 —4
Taunton ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Batteries—Anderson and Murphy; McGamewell and Burke.
At Fall River—
Brockton ....1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 —4
Fall River ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Batteries—Pittinger and Shea; Miller and McManus.
At Newport—
Pawtucket ....4 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—9
Newport ......1 4 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—8
Batteries—Knorr and F. Beaumont; Gallagher and Grant.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Springfield—Two games.
Springfield ....2 0 0 0 3 0 3 0 —8
Montreal ....0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
Batteries—Mains, Dolan and Duncan; Yerrick and McNamara.
Montreal ....0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0—4
Springfield ....0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—3
Gannon and McNamara; Mains, Korwan and Duncan.
At Providence—
Providence ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2
Syracuse ....0 0 3 0 1 1 0 0 —5
Batteries—Hodson and Dixon; Mularkey and Ryan.
At Wilkesbarre—
Wilkesbarre ....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Toronto ....0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 —3
Batteries—Keenan and Gonding; Dineen and Snyder.
At Buffalo—
Buffalo ....1 2 1 3 1 1 1 0 —10
Scranton...............0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1— 1
Batteries—Gray and Zahner; Johnson and Gunson.

PRESIDENT THANKS SOLDIERS.

Hotel Champlain, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The president had Private Secretary Porter send a letter to the Twenty-first Infantry, U. S. A., "expressing for all the members of the party sincere appreciation of the many courtesies extended to them by yourself and your command." The letter refers to the daily parades and the enjoyment afforded the presidential party, and speaks in most complimentary terms of the bearing, equipment and proficiency in drill of the officers and men of the regiment. Especial acknowledgement is made in behalf of Mrs. McKinley and the other ladies of the party for the band concerts and serenades rendered on various occasions by the regimental band.

SEAL SHRINKAGE.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Assistant Secretary Howell yesterday received the following telegram from Seal Commissioner Davis Starr Jordan at Seattle: "Investigation successfully completed. Shrinkage of breeding rookeries 15 per cent since last year. Of killable males 83 per cent. Latter due to starvation of pups from pelagic sealing in 1894. Former due to last year's destruction of females, plus starvation, of pups in 1894. Conclusions of last year completely vindicated in all important regards."

LUMBER DUTY COLLECTED.

Newport, Vt., Aug. 24.—There was a large amount of lumber imported to this vicinity just prior to July 23, when the Dingley tariff bill became a law. One large shipment was entered at this custom port between midnight of July 23 and 4 a. m. the following day, and by the ruling of the secretary of the treasury the lumber is subject to duty under the new law. The officials have recently collected the duty which exceeds $1000.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.



Freedom from Freckles

and from all such disfigurements and blemishes, follows the use of the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. It clears and freshens the skin wonderfully—takes away that dull and mottled look that comes from stomach derangements. Even in chronic and stubborn cases of skin disorders, like eczema, it is the prescribed remedy.

Insist upon the genuine imported, *natural* Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, which is evaporated from the Sprudel Spring at Carlsbad, and bears the seal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on every bottle.



Before and after using.

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New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

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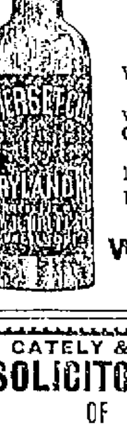
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Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 Suits for $15, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.

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CAPITAL TO BE GAY.

THE EFFORT TO MAKE WASHINGTON THE SOCIAL HUB.

MRS. HANNA AS QUEEN.

Has the Money and Ambition to Rule—Much is Expected From Mrs. Wu, Wife of the Chinese Minister.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The capital promises to be gayer socially the coming season than for several years past. Everything points in that direction, from the furbishing up of the White House to the new equipages imported by Sir Julian Pauncefote. A certain clique in the smart set has for long endeavored to make this city the society hub of the nation, just as it is the political centre, and the present is looked upon as a favorable time for the exploitation of the idea.

Unlike Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. McKinley is not tied down by several little children, and moreover, she is fond of the doings of Vanity Fair. Her invalidism has not been as severe as Washington people were led to expect; in fact, it has not interfered with her active participation in the few events which have already graced the McKinley administration.

But even aside from Mrs. McKinley's influence upon the social world, it is bound to move briskly because of the ambitious energy of the feminine end of the Cabinet. In the Cleveland Cabinet the ladies were home-women, who gave the required number of dinners and receptions and nothing more. The McKinley Cabinet is of gayer composition. Mrs. Gary is an experienced woman in social affairs, and the fact that there are a number of unmarried daughters in the family is an additional reason for social activity. Mrs. Alger is another woman whose chief pleasure lies in entertaining and being entertained. Mrs. Long has an unmarried stepdaughter who is fond of the glittering world, and the Long house is counted upon to furnish an abundant share of hospitality.

There is another clique which the new administration has lifted into social eminence, and this is led by Mrs. Hanna, who has oceans of money at command and the desire to spend it. By some Mrs. Hanna is regarded as the coming queen of Washington society, not only because of her own fitness, but as a royal consort to her husband, who sits so firmly upon the political throne.

The diplomatic circle is always relied upon to furnish the most picturesque entertainments, and under the stimulus of native rivalry, these will doubtless be of grander calibre than for many previous years.

Much is expected from Mrs. Wu Ting Fang, the wife of the new Chinese Minister, as she is said to be even more progressive than Mrs. Yang Yu, the wife of the Minister recently recalled to China. The latter developed into one of the most delightful entertainers in the city, and while her afternoon teas and receptions were conducted on the formal lines of conventional society, they were always tinged with an element of novelty which made them a dozen times more attractive than the ordinary affairs.

Mrs. Yang Yu was a pioneer in many things, she being the first Chinese woman to enter the White House as a guest. She mingled freely with the women of her set and surprised every one by her adaptability. Mrs. Wu promises to be even a greater surprise when the season opens next month.

She is an attractive little woman, and a fine type of the pure Chinese. Like all Canton women, she has the tiny feet, and is proud of them. What strikes the visitor most pleasantly is her voice, which is literally the "low, sweet voice of woman," and when she smiles her face is radiant and charmingly expressive.

Her gowns are of rich brocades, made after the strictly Chinese fashion, which is quite in contrast to the Manchu dress. She speaks only a few words of English, but has begun the study of the language, and when a little more accustomed to her new surroundings desires to adapt herself to American ways and customs, and this her husband also desires. She has one child, a handsome boy of nine years, who is in school part of the time, and part of the time is much in evidence about the Legation. In this respect, little Chao Chu is not unlike lively American boys of the same age.

There is a possibility that Mrs. Wu will display her faith in the Western world in the most emphatic manner, that is, by adopting the Christian religion. In China both she and her husband were much in the society of the missionaries, and during her husband's long residence in London he frequented the different churches regularly. He speaks English fluently, and it is a well known fact that his extensive intercourse with famous English divines have all but converted him; the one great obstacle being his official position and the political construction which might be placed upon such a radical change by his conservative superiors.

Another interesting member of the diplomatic circle is Mrs. Toru Hoshi, wife of the Japanese Minister. Shortly after her arrival she laid aside her picturesque robes, and is conspicuous now only for the grace with which she wears the dress of American women.

She is dainty and pretty, and does not look her thirty-three years by several summers. She is only four feet ten inches in height, but is exquisitely formed. She is a clever musician and practices each day with the regularity of a school girl, and, while her English is very good, she is dissatisfied with it and devotes two hours a day to a study of the language under an experienced tutor. Her complexion is clear and rosy, which, with her abundant dark hair and large brown eyes, make the prettiest possible combination.

The most popular woman in the diplomatic circle is undoubtedly Mme. Patenotre, wife of the French Ambassador, and a Philadelphia girl by birth. The Baroness Hengelmuller is unquestionably the beauty of the set, and she possesses all the native skill of the Viennese in entertaining.

Senora Romero, wife of the Mexican Minister, while an American by birth, is so thoroughly in love with her adopted country that she is never taken for anything but Mexican. She has for long been the most extensive entertainer in the city, and as a hostess she is at her best.

All things considered, the outlook for a brilliant season is most promising, and the prospective beneficiaries, the tradesmen, are happier than they have been since the regal days of Chester A. Arthur. BLANCHE GOOD.



THE TRANSATLANTIC POKER GAME IS ALWAYS ON BUT THE STAKES ARE USUALLY SMALL.

Somo fishermen, of Tampa, Fla., who recently caught a shark noticed that his stomach was considerably distended, while the lower portion of his body and tail were quite thin. These facts excited the curiosity of the fishermen, and they decided to dissect it. Upon opening his stomach a small pork barrel, with one head knocked out, was found. The mouth of the barrel was pointing upward toward the fish's throat, and was literally filled with dead fish, but they could not be digested, hence the shark was literally starving to death, yet he had a barrel of fish in his stomach.—Baltimore Sun.

Every man believes in himself up to a certain limit; but he thinks the world much more credulous.—Truth.

She.—"What is the fashionable color for young ladies?"

He.—"I prefer white ones."

"After hearing argument in a case a rural justice said:

"I'm sorter mixed on this here matter, an' I'll preserve my decision."

"About what time, jedge," said the lawyer, "will you dish out them preserves?"

"That's no tellin'," replied his honor. "I've got a sight o' plowin' ter do, an' erbout ten acres to fence in. Jest take the pris'ner ter jail till fall!"

"Well, little girl, what is it?"

"If you please, sir, Mr. Slimmer will not be able to come down this morning. He's just 'got back from a two weeks' rest in the country, and he's all tired out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GAMBLING AT SEA.

EVERYONE BETS, BUT THE STAKES ARE SMALL.

POKER THE FAVORITE GAME

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—"Gambling on the Atlantic ferry is not what it is cracked up to be; that is, while there is a great deal of it, big sums are seldom wagered. I have read of tremendous sums being lost and won in the smoking room, but in the thirty years that I have been sailing between shores I have never seen a really big game."

This, from the purser of one of the big liners, can be regarded as official. The purser is a sort of banker for the whole ship; he is the confidant of all the passengers, and knows everything that is being done or said. He spends a good part of his time trying to forget the oceans of twaddle poured into his ears; but the happenings of the smoking room are carefully stored in his memory, particularly the faces of the winners.

Every once in awhile there is a small scandal on the ship. It is discovered that a professional gambler, in the guise of a gentleman tourist, has been gathering in the cheats with his skilled and crooked hand. Then there is a big row, and the victims blame the ship's officers for their misfortunes. That gambler is a marked man forever after, and he could not secure passage on one of the vessels of that company if he paid treble the ordinary rates. He can travel on other lines, however, and he usually does, until a series of discoveries force him to adopt different fields.

The pathway of the gambler at sea is not always strewn with golden nuggets. In the first place, crooked work is next to an impossibility, because of the number of spectators to every game. A sleight-of-hand adept might fix the cards, but the risk would be great. Then, the average steamer player is not a novice by any means. Usually he is a business man who has made the trip across a dozen times and is thoroughly conversant with his surroundings. The regulars in the smoking room are the buying agents and travelers for large commercial houses, and these men are as handy with the cards as the average professional. In a straight game the latter's chances of winning are scarcely a whit better than the other's, but in all games there is usually one novice, and most of his money goes to the professional.

Poker is the invariable game, and a shilling or 25 cents the usual limit. Occasionally a dollar game is introduced, but as most of the players resort to cards merely for the purpose of passing the time away, and not to make money, the stakes are small. Another reason is that gaming for large stakes is discouraged by the steamship companies, and the captain is expected to see that the unwritten law is not violated. There have been several instances when playing for big stakes has caused tragedies of an unpleasant kind, one of them being the suicide of a young Englishman after losing every penny of $10,000 with which he had expected to embark in business here. Happenings of this kind give a ship a bad name, and in more than one instance have cost the captain his position.

But it is a delicate matter to draw the line between small and large stakes. In the same sitting may be a man to whom a hundred-dollar limit would be small, while a dollar limit to the next player is a life and death affair, especially in the steamer game, where the betting is always made at a lively clip and the jackpots as numerous as summer girls at the seashore.

In a quarter limit jack, with six players in the game, the winner frequently scoops in $30 and $40, and in a dollar jack the pot has been known to run up to $200, but this was a record case, where there were four eights, four trays and a queen full on sixes fighting it out at the finish.

Bucarat used to be a popular game on the liners, but even the English travelers play poker nowadays. Some whist is played, and there is an occasional game of hearts, but poker is easily the most popular. On the eastward passage the bets are made in dollars, as all of the passengers are well supplied with Uncle Sam's coin; but on the westward run the Queen's money is employed.

Before the introduction of the steam pilot boat the favorite gambling venture was a pool on the number of the pilot boat which would pick up the steamer off Sandy Hook. In those days there were thirty-old boats in the service and each contributor paid a guinea per guess. This made a fat pool of about $150, and, moreover, was one of the sure things for the professional gambler who kept track of the pilot boats laid up for repairs and of the ones which would probably be cruising seaward. By buying three or four chances in the pool he could usually land it, but, of course, he sometimes went wrong.

Pools on the time of the passage are made on every trip, and sometimes there are a couple of hundred contributors, as the invariable price of a guess is a shilling. The ladies bet in this pool, also in the daily pools made on the number of knots logged in twenty-four hours. Then there are pools made half a dozen times a day on the number of revolutions made by the screw or screws. Every one seeks relief from the monotony of the voyage by betting, and it is estimated that on a crowded liner fully $20,000 changes hands, all in small bets, during the trip across.

The only big betting done is when two of the players in a poker game get phenomenal hands and agree to take the bridle off. Then the check books come out and $3,000 or $5,000 changes ownership on the hands. But this kind of betting is the exception.

Hojack—I think that agriculture is very progressive when it gives us seedless oranges and raisins, don't you?

Pomdik—Yes, but there is something it cannot give us.

"What?"

"Deodorized onions."—

Young Chip.—"What's a grass widow, pa?"

Old Block.—"A lady that makes hay while the sun shines, my boy.

BERLIN'S RABBITS.

QUEER RESULTS OF CROSSING BREEDS OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES

BEAUTIFUL COLOR EFFECTS.

Experiments Made in the Zoological Gardens May Increase the Market Value of the Fur—Curious Examples of the Parental Love of the Little Animals.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—One of the peculiar features of the Zoological Gardens of Berlin is their collection of rabbits and the experiments made in crossing the breeds of various countries. The rabbit, of itself, is about the most common animal the world over, but the results are surprising when the rabbit of one country is mated with that of another.

The experiments have so far been made for the benefit of science purely, but they may have a commercial significance. Last year 5,000,000 rabbit hides were tanned in Europe, nine-tenths of them in France and Belgium, where the best tanning is done. The skins sell at prices varying between 25 and 50 cents, so it can readily be seen that the fur of the little animal has a considerable commercial value. A large percentage of these furs are exported to various American markets for the use of furriers, notwithstanding that the rabbit is a genuine plague in some of the Western States, where considerable money is spent annually in slaughtering them for the protection of pasturage lands.

Again, the rabbit is an important article of food in many European cities, particularly in France and Belgium. Germans sometimes derisively call the people of the latter country "rabbit gluttons," or "Kaninchenfressen, because of the immense quantities of rabbit flesh they annually consume. In Paris alone last year there were 3,605,432 rabbits sold for edible purposes, most of them being the wild rabbits of Portugal, the flesh of which have a superior flavor to those of other countries.

In certain sections of Portugal the rabbit industry is an important one, the wild ones being hunted with ferrets. Bells are fastened around the necks of the ferrets, which are placed in the haunts of the rabbits. Large nets are spread in many places, and the rabbits are driven into them by hundreds.

In the experiments in the Zoological Gardens one of the most surprising results was obtained by the mating of the English rabbit with the Normandy breed. The product is a very small rabbit, with exceedingly long ears—almost as long as the body.

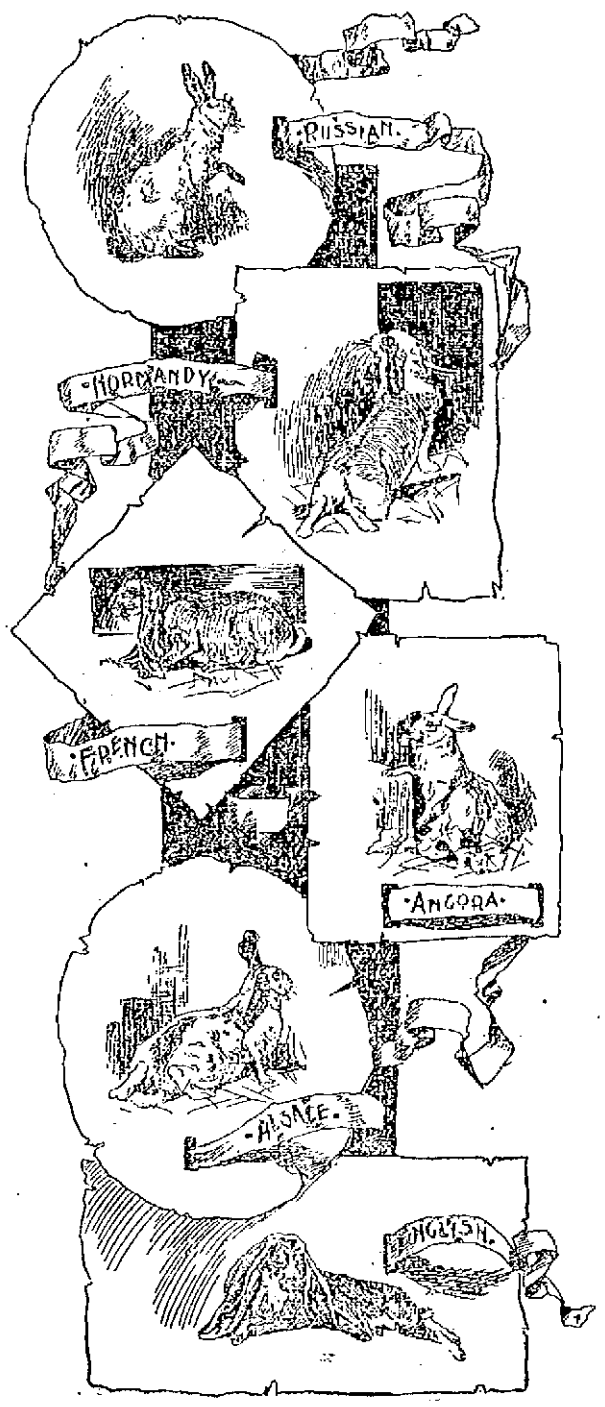
The particular goal aimed at is to secure strange effects in coloring, and this has been successful in many instances. By crossing the Alsace and Russian varieties some wonderful color effects have been secured, notably a rabbit with a body of silver gray fur and the nose, ears and front paws of golden brown.

The pure Russian rabbit is born absolutely devoid of hair, but in a few months the growth is very thick and heavy. On the other hand, the Angora rabbit comes into the world with a magnificent coat of fur, long and wavy, with a sheen like gray satin. An effort has been made to cross the Angora with the Russian, but without success, and it is only with great difficulty that the young of the straight Angora breed can be raised.

The product of the Normandy and Alsatian rabbits are of many colors, some of them being spotted like the leopard and others striped, not unlike the zebra. The young of the East German and Alsatian rabbits have gray and black markings, with delicate shadings of snow white between the stripes.

Wonderful stories of the intelligence of the rabbit are told by the keeper in charge of the inclosure. He has made a study of his little charges for the best part of his life, and says that many men could model their lives after the male rabbit because of its attentive devotion to his mate and his incessant care of their young.

As an instance of the maternal love of the female, he told of an expedition he made through France for the purpose of securing different varieties of rabbits. In Southern France he shot at a female rabbit, expecting to disable it slightly, but the bullet inflicted a severe wound. The rabbit ran a considerable distance to her nest, and when he reached there he found her lying on the ground bleed-



ODD EXAMPLES OF THE CROSS-BREEDING OF RABBITS.

ing to death but nursing her young for the last time.

"And the noblest woman on earth could do no grander thing than that," he concluded.

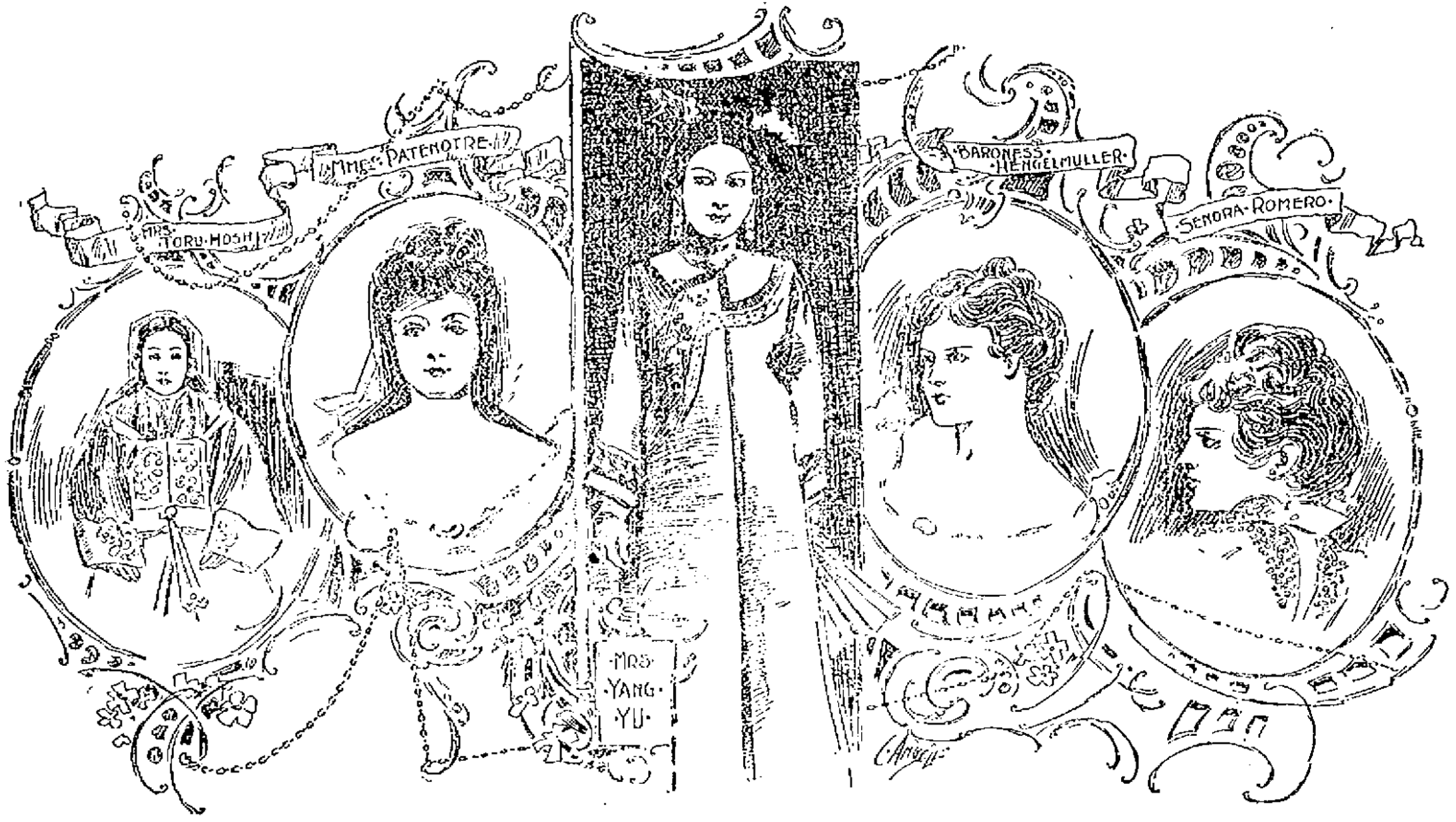
This was not an exceptional case by any means. In winter time it is a common occurrence for the females to pull out the hair from their throats and breasts and form little pillows and couches for their young.

"It hurts them," said the guardian, "to pull out the hair just as much as it would hurt you or me to pull out the hair from our heads. But they never think of the pain, their only anxiety being to keep the little ones warm."

This old gentleman knows all about the history of the rabbit almost from the beginning of the world. He tells about the great Roman Emperor Augustus and the importance of the position of royal rabbit hunter, who was expected to keep the kingly table always well supplied with rabbit. Roast rabbit, he says, was the favorite dish of Queen Bess of England, and that the ancient Greeks regarded it as a rare delicacy. Stewed rabbit was the principal dish, he says, of the Anglo-Saxon nobles, but the Normans despised the animal because of the ruin it wrought to valuable lands.

Maude—Everybody was telling me how homely I was looking, but Charley told me he never saw me when I looked better. I'd give more for Charley's opinion than for everybody else's.

Bertha—Yes; but in this case his opinion seemed to be the same as everybody else's.—Boston Transcript.



FOUR DIPLOMATIC BEAUTIES ON WHOM WASHINGTON'S SOCIETY SET LARGELY DEPENDS—THE FIFTH, MRS. YU, WILL BE SADLY MISSED.

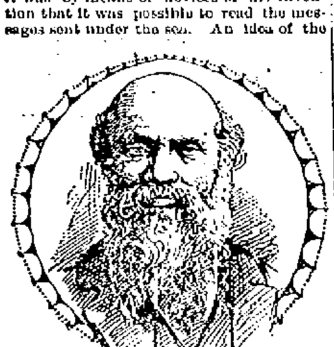
CURRENT EVENTS

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

Lord Kelvin the Most Famous of British Scientists.

One of the most distinguished scientists who has visited this country in many years is Lord Kelvin, who recently came over for the purpose of attending the sessions of the British Association For the Advancement of Science at Toronto. For half a century he has been to Europe what Edison has been to America for a little more than a decade. In electrical discovery and invention he has taken a most important part—not only on the scientific side, but in the practical application of electrical force.

Probably his best known achievement was the share he took in the laying of the Atlantic cable. He was one of the electricians on board the Great Eastern, and it was by means of devices of his invention that it was possible to read the messages sent under the sea. An idea of the



LORD KELVIN.

importance of his work may be gained when it is known that the big Cunarder on which he came over the other day could hardly have been navigated had it not been for two devices, both of which were the inventions of Lord Kelvin. One of these was the perfected mariner's compass, in use on almost every steamer afloat, and the other was the deep sea sounding device by which the lead may be cast to as great a depth as 100 fathoms without checking the speed of the ship.

Lord Kelvin is better known as Sir William Thompson, but he began his career without any title at all. He was born 73 years ago in Belfast, and his father, James Thompson, LL. D., was at that time lecturer on mathematics at the Royal Academical institute, but soon after became professor of mathematics in the University of Glasgow. It was there that William Thompson prepared for Cambridge, where he was graduated in 1845. He was elected a fellow of Cambridge, and a year later, in 1847, he was appointed to the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow university, where he has been ever since.

For his connection with the laying of the Atlantic cable he was knighted, and in 1892 his many achievements in the field of science were recognized by his admission to the peerage with the title of Lord Kelvin. His electrical inventions in later years have been of great variety and include instruments for measuring the intensity, quantity and power of electric currents.

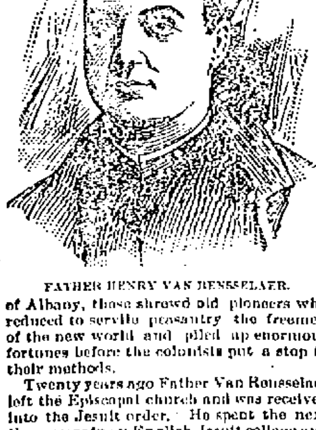
GAVE UP A FORTUNE.

A Wealthy New Yorker Becomes a Jesuit Priest.

Henry Van Rensselaer, who was admitted into full brotherhood of the Society of Jesus in New York the other day, renounced a high social position which as a descendant of one of the oldest families in the metropolis he might have taken, and a big fortune as well. The social position he has never cared for, because he has devoted the past 20 years of his life to the Catholic church. The large fortune which he inherited he has used mainly in religious work. Both of these he gave up when he took the final vows of poverty, chastity and obedience.

From now on this scion of one of New York's most powerful and wealthy families will be known simply as Father Van Rensselaer and he will be subject to the same life of self abnegation as is every other Jesuit priest. He has no further choice as to the field in which his labors shall be conducted, and, although he has contributed vast sums to the church, he can never again possess a dollar's worth of property which he can call his own.

Father Van Rensselaer was born in 1851 of Protestant parents. His father, General Henry Van Rensselaer, was a son of General Stephen Van Rensselaer, the ninth and last of the famous old Dutch patroons



FATHER HENRY VAN RENSSELAER.

of Albany, those shrewd old pioneers who reduced to servile peasantry the freemen of the new world and piled up enormous fortunes before the colonists put a stop to their methods.

Twenty years ago Father Van Rensselaer left the Episcopal church and was received into the Jesuit order. He spent the next three years in an English Jesuit college and returned to Frederick, Md., where he took his first vow. During the next four years he took a theological course and was then ordained to the priesthood, being assigned to St. Francis Xavier's church in New York. Since then he has spent large sums of money in his church work. Although nominally he is liable to be ordered to do mission work in almost any part of the earth, it is not at all probable that such orders will be given.

Father Van Rensselaer's mother, who still lives in New York, is a Protestant, but his two sisters have embraced the Catholic religion. One of them, Miss Euphemia, became a sister of charity and now, as Sister Mary Dolores, is sister superior of the Home For Consumptives at Spuyten Duyvil.

Chinese Tea Crop.

The tea crop in the best districts of China is from 300 to 400 pounds per acre.

A NEW UNIVERSITY.

WASHINGTON CORRINGTON'S PRINCELY GIFT TO POSTERITY.

A Man Who Never Went to School to Found a Magnificent Seat of Learning at Peoria, Ills.—How Corrington Made His Fortune and Educated Himself.

An unlooked for bit of good fortune is about to befall Peoria, Ills. Washington Corrington, a millionaire farmer of that city, is to found for it a great university, to be located on his estate on the outskirts of the town, and he is to devote his entire fortune to the project. As Mr. Corrington is estimated to be worth at least $1,500,000, the institution will have the advantage of a good start and the assurance of plenty of funds for its maintenance.

Corrington university—for that is the name by which it is to be known—will be unique in several particulars, for its founder is a man of original ideas, and he has carefully prepared detailed plans according to which the institution will be conducted. Being a man of very liberal views as to religion, he intends to have his university absolutely nonsectarian, but to free it from any suspicion of agnosticism he has stipulated that education on an ethical basis shall be the cardinal principle of the new institution. Its doors will be open to women as well as men.

One of the remarkable features of the case is that the man who is to establish this fountain of knowledge himself never had the advantages even of the common schools, and acquired all his education in the log cabin which he built with his own hands, and in the study of his modern home, where so much of his time in recent years has been passed. This man, who knew no schooldays, sets forth his idea of the new university as follows:

"The name of the said university shall be the Corrington institute and university. Its objects and purposes shall be to collect and diffuse knowledge among mankind, embracing science in all its departments, classic and modern; mathematics, astronomy, philosophy, geography, history, political economy, law, medicine, metaphysics and higher criticism, and all else that may be worth knowing, all on a pure ethical basis, to the end that we may have a higher grade of instruction for the human family and that all truth and knowledge may be disseminated."

Mr. Corrington has frequently consulted prominent educators and discussed his plans with them, but none of their arguments has changed his determination. Just



WASHINGTON CORRINGTON.

how he proposes to have mathematics taught on an ethical basis has not yet been explained.

Fifty-three years ago Washington Corrington settled with his wife in Peoria, a man of 32 years, without education, without capital, and in debt, but with a determination to make for himself a fortune. His sole possessions were some carpenter's tools in a chest, which he had made himself. Peoria was then a straggling little village, and Corrington found no difficulty in buying 40 acres of wood land on credit. Into the virgin forest he went and felled the trees for his humble home. Then he cleared the land and went to work with unflagging industry to build up a fortune. His present prosperity tells how well he succeeded. As the years went by he bought more land from the profits of his farm, and added so much to his possessions that today he owns 480 acres of the choicest farming land near the city—not only that, but he owns real estate in the city, has money in the banks, and holds many mortgages.

He continued to live in his log cabin until after the civil war, and then he built the substantial modern house in which he now resides. It is a comfortable house, but there is nothing pretentious about it, and no one would ever suspect that it is the residence of a man who is worth more than a million. He has five children, and they are all in comfortable financial circumstances. It was his earnest desire that all of them should enjoy the advantages of a college education, but only one of them, a son who is now a prominent lawyer in New York, would accept his offer. The rest were anxious to begin farming and money making.

Mr. Corrington began to regret his lack of education while still a young man, but it was not until he had reached middle age that he found much leisure to devote to the pursuit of knowledge. "It was Stephen A. Douglas, who started me out on a course of reading," he says. "It was during the campaign of 1850. Douglas spoke at Peoria, and I asked him to write to me and tell me what to read. He sent me a copy of the publications of the Smithsonian institution. Since then I have obtained every pamphlet which has been sent out from there. I have them bound in my library, and I have read every word in them all."

This library of Mr. Corrington's is somewhat unique, and he is perfectly familiar with each one of the many volumes which it contains. On one set of shelves are 50 bound volumes of a scientific monthly, and he says he has read every line in them. Besides these, he has other scientific works, histories of various countries, encyclopedias and the works of Spencer and Schopenhauer.

For at least a quarter of a century he has been planning to found a university, that other young men might not be deprived of an early education, as he was. At first he did not hope to be able to leave behind so great a monument to his love of knowledge, but as his fortune increased he enlarged his plans, and now he has made all the necessary arrangements for carrying them out. Three trustees have been appointed, and as soon as he passes away they will dispose of his property until $1,000,000 is realized, when the building of a home for the new university will be begun.

FRANCIS B. TALBERT.

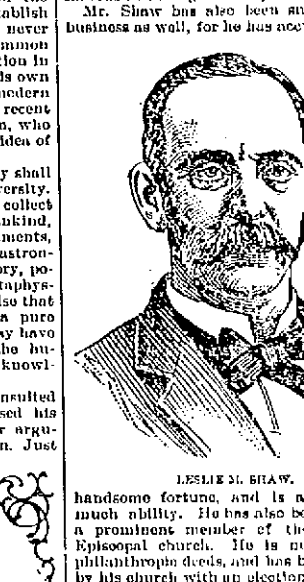
AN IOWA YANKEE.

Leslie M. Shaw, Republican Candidate For Governor.

Leslie M. Shaw, the Republican nominee for governor of Iowa, made his first appearance in the political arena just a year ago, when he took the stump for McKinley and made a series of speeches in the principal towns and cities of the state. They were good speeches, too, so good that the Republican state managers wondered why they had not discovered Mr. Shaw before. During the campaign he made 60 of these speeches. They undoubtedly helped the cause which he espoused, and they made him one of the best known men in the state, so that, although he had never before been a candidate for an office of any kind, he had no difficulty in capturing the gubernatorial nomination at the recent state convention.

Mr. Shaw is a native of Vermont and a typical New Englander, possessing all the business sagacity and shrewdness for which the Yankees are noted. He entered Cornell college at Mount Vernon, Ia., in 1871, and succeeded in paying his way through by working hard during vacations. Five years later he was graduated from the Iowa College of Law. That same year, 1876, he settled in Denison, and there he has lived ever since. From a struggling and unknown lawyer he has built up a large practice and has made a reputation as an eloquent attorney. Some of the cases in which he was counsel have become famous in the legal history of the state.

Mr. Shaw has also been successful in business as well, for he has accumulated a



LESLIE M. SHAW.

handsome fortune, and is a banker of much ability. He has also been for years a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He is noted for his philanthropic deeds, and has been honored by his church with an election as delegate to the last three general conferences, a distinction accorded to but few laymen. Mr. Shaw is also a member of the board of directors of Cornell college, and he has contributed generously to the establishment of the Denison Normal college. His present popularity and prominence, however, are undoubtedly due to the work he has done on the platform. His arguments are direct and logical, and he has command of a certain dry humor which never fails to please and hold an audience.

MINISTER TO RUSSIA.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock Is a Successful Business Man.

It is said that Ethan Allen Hitchcock, the new minister to Russia, was selected for the position because President McKinley wished to have the United States represented in the Russian capital by a business man rather than by a lawyer or a member of any other profession. This is in order that our growing commercial relations with the czar's country may be well looked after.

Mr. Hitchcock is a resident of St. Louis, where he has extensive business interests, being president and director in several large manufacturing concerns and corporations. This will be his first experience as an officeholder. He has not been prominent in politics, but has been on terms of friendship with President McKinley for a long time.

Our new Russian minister has the best of Revolutionary blood in his veins, as he is a descendant of the heroic Ethan Allen who demanded the surrender of Fort Ticonderoga "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the continental congress." It will be remembered that Mr. Allen got what he asked for. Mr. Hitchcock does even better. He gets the Russian mission, a post of no little honor, and a salary of $17,500 without even asking for it.

Mr. Hitchcock's grandfather was a member of an old Massachusetts family.



ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK.

He moved to Vermont and married the second daughter of the great patriot, Ethan Allen. His son, Henry Hitchcock, was born in Burlington, Vt., but moved to Alabama, where he became a leading member of the bar and was chief justice of the supreme court of the state at the time of his death.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock was born in Mobile in 1835, but a year later his family removed to Tennessee. He took an academic course at New Haven and in 1851 went to St. Louis, where he engaged in business. In 1860 he went to China on business and remained there for 12 years. Then for two years he traveled, spending considerable time in Russia. At the end of that time he returned to St. Louis and became actively engaged in business.

Minister Hitchcock has several children, his son being a prominent business man in St. Louis. Mrs. Hitchcock was Miss Margaret D. Collier, daughter of the late George Collier.

Swimming.

Swimming on the back in sea water, says a doctor, is the most beneficial form of bathing. Swimming on the side is very injurious to the muscles of the stomach

"ANGELS UNAWARES."

A figure by my fireside staid,
Plain was her garb and veiled her face.
A presence mystical she made
Nor changed her attitude nor place.

Did I neglect my household ways
For pleasure wrought of pen or book?
She sighed a murmur of dispraise,
At which methought the rafters shook.

Me young Delight did often win
My patient limits to outgo.
Thereafter, when I entered in,
That shrouded guest did threatening show.

The snows of life to chill me fell
Where many a gracious mate lay dead
And moved my heart to break the spell
By that ungracious phantom laid.

Now, who art thou that didst not smile
When I my maddest jest devised?
Who art thou, stark and grim the while
That men my time and measure prized?

Without her pilgrim staff she rose,
Her weeds of darkness cast aside,
More dazzling than Olympian snows
The beauty that those weeds did hide.

Most like a solemn symphony
That lifts the heart from lowly things,
The voice with which she spoke to me
Did loose Contrition at its springs.

O Duty, visitor divine,
Take all the wealth my house affords,
But make thy holy methods mine!
Speak to me thy surpassing words.

Neglected once and undiscerned,
I pour my homage at thy feet,
Till I thy sacred law have learned
Nor joy nor life can be complete.
—Julia Ward Howe in Independent.

MEETING STEPPAPA.

"Well," exclaimed Millie, "this is quite the most horrid thing mamma could have done!"

Fraulein Haussmann of Hanover had a large garden behind her finishing seminary for young ladies, and it was up and down this garden that Millie Warwick was strolling, arm in arm fashion, with her sworn chum, Ethel Bidwell, another English pupil.

Ethel waited for further elucidation. "She has gone and married again!" almost shricked Millie.

"Well, there's no very great harm in that, dear," returned Miss Bidwell. "In fact, it will be rather nice for you."

"But a stepfather! Oh, it was too bad of mamma!" reiterated Millie.

"I am not surprised that she has married again," said Ethel. "When she came to see you in the winter, she struck me as being almost as young looking as yourself. Indeed I am surprised at her remaining a widow for ten years."

Millie went on reading the letter.

"Worse and worse," was her next piece of information. "His name is Macintosh, and he's Scotch. Then he'll have red whiskers and a strong accent. All Scotchmen do, don't they? They were married very quietly in Edinburgh, without telling any of their friends. I am to join them at Paris and go on with them to Switzerland and have a jolly time. Fancy going on a honeymoon trip with one's own mother!"

"Where are you to join them?" asked Ethel.

"Next Thursday at the Hotel St. Moscow—that's where so many English people go. I suppose Mr. Macintosh can't talk French. Oh, dear, it's altogether too bad of mamma!"

There was no consoling poor Millie, and when her friend saw her off to Paris on the following Thursday Miss Warwick still declined to be comforted.

"Please take me up to Mrs. Macintosh's rooms," said Millie when she arrived at the Hotel St. Moscow.

The garcon, a bold son of Peckham, scratched his head.

"Missis Macintosh, did you say, miss?"

"Yes, Mrs. Macintosh. I am her daughter."

"Well," said the waiter, "I'm sorry to 'ave to inform you, miss, that there ain't no Missis Macintosh 'ere. There's a Mister Macintosh, what arrived about two hours ago. Probably it's 'im you want?"

As she entered the sitting room Millie stopped dead and would possibly have retreated had not the bold, bad man from Peckham hastily closed the door and retired, for, sitting by the window, perusing a paper, was a young gentleman of not less than 20 and not more than 25 years of age, irreproachably garbed, dark, clean shaven and not very bad looking.

"I shall be polite, sometimes cordial," Millie had concluded, after debating the matter with herself for many miles, "but on no account affectionate. I shall thus let him know that, while I do not wish to cause any unpleasantness, I shall go my own way and he will go his."

However, Millie's plan of campaign collapsed like a bubble.

When Mr. Macintosh rose from his chair, Millie collected herself with an effort, and, advancing, held out a little gloved paw.

"How do you do, Mr. Macintosh?" she said.

"Thank you," he replied, after a moment's hesitation, "I am very well." Then, as Millie continued standing, he added, handing her a chair, "Won't you sit down?"

Millie seated herself.

"Er—I expected to find mamma here," said the young lady, after an awkward silence of quite a minute's duration.

"Oh, I see," replied Mr. Macintosh.

Then an appalling idea flashed through her brain. Her mother and Mr. Macintosh had discovered their mistake already. In one short week they had fallen out. They even traveled separately. Doubtless he had married her for her money, and her mother had discovered this.

"I had better not say too much about mamma until I know exactly how the land lies," Millie decided. "I may only aggravate their differences."

After a long and awkward pause, Mr. Macintosh suggested that perhaps she might like to look at the English illustrated papers while she was waiting.

"I have a bundle of them in my carryall," he said. "I'll get them for you."

While he was absent Millie reviewed the situation again.

"I hope he won't be as severely polite as this always," she thought. "It's evident that I shall have to break the ice. I will let him see that, however he may have fallen out with poor mamma, I intend to be friendly."

During tea Millie told him numerous anecdotes about her life at Fraulein Haussmann's, after which he retaliated in the gayest fashion with stories of Oxford varsity. Thus they passed the time away until the first dinner gong sounded.

This reminded Millie of the flight of hours.

"I had forgotten all about mamma. When will she be here?" she exclaimed.

"Possibly she is blocked on the line," murmured Mr. Macintosh. "At any rate, you had better dine here while you wait for her."

But Mr. Macintosh's careless reference to her mother jarred on her and damped her spirits. Things were evidently very bad indeed. His indifference to his wife's whereabouts was positively shameful.

During dinner, therefore, she was quieter, so Mr. Macintosh had to do the lion's share of the talking. And so well did he perform his task that Millie had to confess that her steppapa was a very charming young man and that it was a thousand pities he could not get on with his wife.

"I must try and make the peace," she thought. "Meanwhile my best plan will be to be as pleasant as possible—conciliatory, in fact."

Inspired by this idea, she made no objection when he suggested a stroll on the boulevards. She insisted on his smoking, she prattled to him while he enjoyed his cigar, she leaned on his proffered arm and, indeed, made a conscientious effort to impress him with the fact that she was a nice girl and, though a stepdaughter, would not be an incumbrance or a bother to him.

And when they got back to the hotel, after a little hesitation, as they were separating for the night, she stood on tiptoe and administered to his brow a pure, daughterly kiss.

"Well," observed Mr. Macintosh after she had vanished, "of all the experiences I've ever had this certainly takes the cake."

Now, a portion of the above was told to the present historian by Mr. Dick Macintosh and part by his wife. I have merely interwoven their accounts. The end of the story I also obtained from both, but Dick's account was the best. Millie was very reticent when relating her share. Millie related her part as thus:

"Well, I was unpacking my things, you know, in order to be able to go to bed, when who should come in but mamma. We hugged each other, and then I said:

"'Oh, mamma, how could you quarrel with him?'

"Mamma looked very astonished and said:

"'What are you talking about?'

"'Steppapa,' I replied. 'He didn't bring your name up once all the time, and he didn't seem to care what had become of you, and—and altogether he was the last man in the world I should have taken for a bridegroom. But he was very nice to me.'

"'My dear child,' exclaimed mamma, 'are you wandering? What person do you refer to? Your stepfather has only just arrived at the hotel. We crossed this morning. As for quarreling, we are the most devoted couple in Christendom.'

Now for Mr. Dick Macintosh's version:

"Well, you see, old man, I received a letter from my Uncle Ned telling me that he had taken a wife unto himself, and would I meet him and the lady at the hotel St. Moscow in a week's time. On the date named I hied me to Paris, and while I was awaiting Uncle Ned's arrival a young lady was shown in.

"Well, we both thawed after a time and had a rare evening. She proved the jolliest girl imaginable—talked, laughed, joked and seemed bent on being as friendly as possible. We had tea, dined, took a stroll and returned to the hotel. Then, my boy, imagine my astonishment. After she had said good night she reached up and gave me the most delicious kiss I had ever received in the whole course of my existence."

In due time the four set off on their tour together, and during the tour Dick and Millie managed to patch up matters so neatly that they came to be quite good friends by the time they returned to England, and about a year after their return Dick took a flat in Kensington and asked Millie to share it with him, such as it was, and Millie not objecting, they were married, and there I visited them and heard the story.—Answers.

All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin, "I am going to Klondike or thereabout. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any deader than I would if I staid at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

Unsympathetic.

"I have no home," the loiterer sighed.
The doughty millionaire replied,
"If you had one, 'twould make you blue
What the assessor did to you."
—Washington Star.

BETTER THAN KLONDIKE OR ALASKA

A $215,000,000 GOLD FIELD AT HOME.

Green, Excelsior and Mount Vernon Gold Mines

CAPITAL STOCK IS 500,000 SHARES EACH. PAR VALUE OF SHARES, $1.00.

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EQUIPPED AND OPERATING MINES.

The Green, Excelsior and Mount Vernon Gold Mines are situated in Tuolumne County, California, in one of the richest gold fields in America, and contains some of the most valuable mines anywhere, which have paid monthly dividends for years. They are under one management by mining men who are personally interested, and will work them for the benefit of the Stockholders. The mines are in a climate where work can be done every day in the year, easy of access, and in a forest of timber where wood, lumber and mining timber are cheap. A portion of the Capital Stock of each Company is offered for sale.

Gold mining is a safe business, as hundreds of mines in California, which are paying regular monthly dividends, and the wealth of well-known mining men testify. The Green, Excelsior and Mount Vernon are not prospects, but are developed and proven properties.

GREEN GOLD MINE.

The Green Gold Mine is opened and equipped with a ten-stamp mill hoisting works, and buildings for the workmen. It has a double compartment shaft about 210 feet deep and a tunnel run in on the vein of ore 420 feet, and hundreds of feet of drifts. The mill is capable of crushing 30 tons of ore a day. The hoisting works are sufficient to work the mine 8 to 8 hundred feet deep. The ore has averaged $40 per ton. The mine has produced $70,000, paying the entire cost of opening the mine and erecting the plant at a cost of $30,000. At the same rate per ton, as the ore worked and the mill supplied with 30 tons per day, it would surely earn from $150,000 to $260,000 a year or from 30 to 40 per cent. on the par value of the stock. Sufficient ore can be mined to run twenty stamps and double the returns. The Green is near the Confidence mine, which produced $1,260,000, and the Saulsby, which has yielded $5,500,000, and is similar in character and is 400 x 1500 feet.

A portion of the stock of the Green Gold Mine is offered for sale at 50 cents per share, to further develop the property and increase the output.

EXCELSIOR GOLD-MINING AND MILLING COMPANY.

The Excelsior Mine, like all the great dividend paying mines in California, was worked to great profit many years ago, and from one cause or another abandoned. The Utica, which is the largest paying mine in California, was first opened fifty years ago, worked a while, abandoned, and afterwards started. It has since paid millions of dollars in dividends. The same history applies to the Rawhide, Quartz Mountain, Saulsby, Confidence, Kennedy, Texas, Georgia, and scores of other great producing mines. The same celsior is opened by a shaft, tunnel and drifts, and produced $414,000, as shown by Wells-Fargo and two other banking result will follow the Excelsior. The Ex houses. The ore averaged $60 per ton. It has only been worked 255 feet deep, or merely scratched compared with what remains. Reports and estimates show that the mine contains many times the amount of gold taken out, and that it is a very rich mine. The vein is 2 feet thick. It is 600 x 1500 feet, U. S. Patent.

A portion of the stock is offered for sale at 50c. per share, for the purpose of further developing the property.

MOUNT VERNON GOLD MINE.

The Mount Vernon is near the Green and Excelsior and with the same history. It is opened by three tunnels. 600 tons of ore were taken out and milled, which yielded $52,000 or $85 per ton. The vein is about 14 inches thick. The openings in the mine and the tunnels already driven leave little to be done to put it on a paying basis. Small veins of rich ore have proven the most profitable in mining. It is much cheaper to crush 10 tons of $85 ore than 100 tons of $3.50 ore, the average of many paying mines. The Mount Vernon was carefully examined with the Green and Excelsior, before purchasing, and selected upon its merit. The Mount Vernon is not a large mine, but the ore is very high grade. It is in the right section, and, like the Green and Excelsior, is near the Confidence and Saulsby. Mr. Fred Sutton and Jos. H. Jose, M. E., of California, reported favorably on this mine property. It is a valuable mine. It is 600 x 1500 feet, U. S. Patent.

A portion of the capital stock is offered for sale at 25c. to per share further open and develop the property.

E. R. GRANT, Transfer Agent, 57 Broadway, New York.

Make remittances to, and address or call for further information, prospectus and maps of either or all the mines, upon A. P. Minear, Treas., No. 2 Wall St. New York.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $10.—ON COBURN STREET SATURDAY. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 75 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $50 per month. Call at 14 Central street, Room 2. P. J. R.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET.—154 and 152 Market street. John Whitty.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 452 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 6 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 79 Chestnut street.

LADY WITH GOOD REFERENCE TO work at home in spare time. Can make $8 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing, work light and respectable. Permanent position to right party. We furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c for sample and instructions. The Carter Chemical Co., 170 So. Second St., Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—A VICTOR BICYCLE IN good order. Will sell for $30. Inquire at Sun office.

GENTLEMEN REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 9, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—NEAR SALEM STREET, A 7-room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price, $1650. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF GOOD tenanting and lodging houses at different prices and different locations. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—ON JUNE STREET, NEARLY new cottage house in first class repair, large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or brilliant painting rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENnyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—NEAR LAKEVIEW AVENUE 7-room cottage house, large lot of land. Price, $1250. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—500 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—ON SHAW STREET, GOOD 2-story house in first class repair. Good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—7 MILES FROM LOWELL, A good farm of 100 acres; good barn, fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moors', Gorham street, pharmacists.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 35 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

LOST—A SMALL ORDER BOOK. THE finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at 151 Central st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON PERSONAL PROPerty. Address P. O. Lock Box 785. Will call if necessary.

WANTED—TO RENT A BAKE SHOP SUITable for bread and cakes. Address 62 Williams street, city.

WANTED—SMART, NEAT APPEARING young man to travel. Call at 6.30 p. m. Washington tavern. Keith.

TO LET—A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM 53 Pleasant street.

WAGONS—I HAVE A NEW GENUINE Wentworth Democrat and a new "Savage" square wagon, open or covered, and a good second hand Democrat, will sell very low. 59 Robins street.

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED AT 40 LEE Street.

WANTED—A GOOD, BRIGHT MAN CAN obtain steady employment and good salary by addressing F. O. S., Sun Office.

TO LET—OFFICE AT 41 CENTRAL STREET. Thos. G. Gerrish.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly or in suite at 62 Tyler street.

MANAGER—COMPETENT MAN TO MANage distributing point for manufacturing concern; salary $1200 per year and percentage; $800 cash required to partly cover stock carried. Address W. L. Mason, Copley Square Hotel, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 139 Middlesex street.

LOST—A GREEN PARROT. THE FINDER will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Sun office.

TO LET—FLAT IN THE NEW "BELLEvue" apartment house, No. 157 Stackpole street, fitted with all modern conveniences. Finest location in the city.

LOST—A ST. BERNARD PUP, ABOUT TEN months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 524 Market street.

LADIES—DO PLAIN NEEDLEWORK AND sewing at home. $1.50 a day; no humbug, two months' work guaranteed; stamped envelope for particulars. Wilday and Hutton, Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Peter H. Savage

Undertaker and Funeral Director

169 WORTHEN ST.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.

Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

NEXT SATURDAY

Is Quarter Day at

WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK

Don't Delay Depositing.

4 Per Cent.

Compounded semi-annually.

273 Central and 4 Gorham, LOWELL, MASS.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52 to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 45	8 00	6 00	§7 07
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 51
6 45	7 58	6 40	§7 30
§7 05	8 02	7 55	9 10
*§7 20	8 10	*8 20	§9 10
*§7 28	8 15	*9 00	§9 35
§7 33	8 50	9 15	§10 25
*7 45	8 57	*9 30	10 07
§7 50	8 55	10 00	11 15
*8 00	8 40	10 45	11 58
9 15	10 35	11 30	§12 07
9 40	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 00	12 01	*1 00	§1 58
§11 42	12 25	*1 15	1 02
§12 16	1 05	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 50	*3 00	§3 17
3 00	4 23	3 41	6 03
*§3 47	4 30	4 14	§5 32
*§4 02	4 45	4 47	5 55
4 25	5 53	*5 00	6 45
§5 22	6 16	5 35	6 37
5 33	7 10	6 47	6 55
*§6 22	7 05	6 14	7 30
*§7 49	8 30	*7 30	§8 05
§8 49	9 12	*8 00	§8 58
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 22

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 20	8 10	2 15	§3 05
§7 28	8 15	9 00	§10 07
8 45	9 55	1 00	§1 57
§9 19	10 10	6 00	§5 55
§4 25	5 32	7 30	§8 15
§6 08	7 00	8 00	§5 28
		9 00	10 05

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 03	7 30	8 33
8 15	9 10	9 25	10 37
9 25	10 53	10 25	11 40
10 50	12 02	11 50	1 05
12 05	1 27	2 15	3 19
12 15	1 59	3 40	4 55
2 30	3 41	4 25	5 45
2 55	4 16	5 01	6 20
4 05	5 25	6 01	7 13
5 10	6 41	6 35	7 45
6 15	7 50	9 10	10 37
7 00	8 16	11 15	12 10
9 25	10 50		

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 27	5 00	9 17
12 05	1 26	11 15	12 [illegible]
4 15	6 25	5 00	6 15
6 35	6 55	8 11	9 19
8 15	9 58		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

‖ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton st.

A RED HOT TEA STORE.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 60 cent tea. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 58 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

F. M. Barney & Co. are making a drive on naptha soap. See their ad.

Elegant rubber-tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 536-3.

The employes of the Lamson company had an outing to Lynn beach yesterday.

Do you want grain of the crop of '95? W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, will sell you some.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

Roarke & Sullivan have opened a new office at Fiske & Spaulding's old stand, 223 Central street. Leave your orders for coal there.

Mr. A. Ullian of 12 Lane street, a well known Hebrew gentleman, got a hot reception Sunday, previous to his departure on a business trip. The Hebrew Independent club gave him a good send-off, and if good wishes amount to anything, he will surely prosper.

It is said that the children of St. Patrick's Sunday school will join in the testimonial to Rev. Fr. Gleason.

James Dolan of Pleasant street has returned from a trip to New York.

At the meeting of the Mathews tonight an interesting report is expected from the parade committee.

Last night was the coolest evening we have had for some time, and light wraps were worn.

A RUNAWAY CAPTURED.

Jimmie Logan, who escaped from the Lyman school recently, was recaptured yesterday by Officer Whitworth. The lad told a pretty straight story, but there were flaws enough in it to make it plain who he was.

FORESTERS ARRIVE.

Denver, Aug. 23.—The New England delegates to the national biennial supreme court of the order of Foresters arrived in a special car this morning, and are lodged at the St. James, headquarters for the delegates from all parts of the country.

The trip from Boston was made without incident, although some very hot weather was encountered.

A BIG RAT

CAUSED A FIRE IN DALY'S BLOCK LAST NIGHT.

A big rat started a fire that threatened to destroy Daly's block on Suffolk street last night.

The rat ran across the mantelpiece in one of the tenements and upset the lamp, which ignited a bundle of clothing. Then the rodent escaped, and the fire commenced to burn briskly. When the department arrived in response to an alarm from box 125 the blaze was speedily extinguished. The damage will be about $15.

BOWLING NEWS.

Two games were played in the Lakeview tournament last night. The scores were as follows:

Young Fellows—Farrell, 456; O. Donohue, 430; G. Kelley, 442; L. Donohoe, 456; Seede, 489; total, 2303.

Wamesits—Brainard, 474; Murren, 478; Peters, 449; Hartwell, 397; total, 2259.

In the second game the scores were: Pawtuckets—Sawyer, 513; Clogston, 517; Knapp, 482; Weston, 421; Fletcher, 484; total, 2419.

Olympics—Mullen, 446; Lyons, 455; Simmons, 400; Campbell, 403; Daly, 429; total, 2123.

FASTER TIME

WILL BE MADE ON ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Lowell & Suburban road began yesterday some changes on the Chelmsford line, which certainly will come under the head of improvements. First, the location of the three turnouts on the westerly half of the route will be changed as follows: That at the Free Will Baptist church will be removed to a point near Jenness street and the city cars will make that their terminus every 15 minutes, instead of the city line. The turnout at or near the city line will be abandoned and that at the Centre Village near the steam road crossing will be moved cityward near Golden Cove. The running time for the through round trip will be one hour instead of one hour and 15 minutes, as at present and the cars will leave the Chelmsford and Lowell termini at the same time, or from six to eight minutes later than the present schedule time.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

MINORITY RULE

As Applied to Future Political Conventions

THE MAJORITY RULE IS PRACTICALLY DESTROYED

What Local Politicians Have to Say.

The amendment that Col. Albert Clark loaded on to the laws governing the conduct of conventions is creating a great stir throughout the state.

The amendment as is well known, makes it possible for the minority to control a convention, so far as the choice of candidates is concerned. It was decreed by the legislature that hereafter the man who receives the "largest number" of votes shall be declared the choice of the convention. This destroys the majority vote, and makes it possible for a weak candidate to become the party nominee. Political leaders throughout the state are greatly troubled over the passage of the law.

Hon. Fisher H. Pearson says: "It seems to me that under that law informal ballots will become necessary in a convention to give the man favored by the majority a chance to secure that number of votes. There are two representative districts in this section where it may create trouble. One is that in which ward 2 would have the largest number of delegates, and other where ward 5 would have the largest number. All a candidate from either of those wards needs would be to have all the delegates from his ward in his favor and under the law he would be nominated. It may cause trouble in the republican county convention if the candidate having the largest number of votes, but not a majority, is nominated."

Michael J. Dowd, former city clerk, says: "With honest men desiring their party's success, that law will not create any trouble. They naturally would desire to be nominated in a convention by a majority of their party delegates. But there are men whose motto is " to get the nomination any way.' They reason that you cannot be elected until you get a nomination. If they get it by hook or crook, they reason that there is a chance of success. If they are not elected, they will still believe they are regarded as the leading men in the district, because of their getting the nomination. In cities and towns where the vote is close, I do not think men who desire to be successful at the polls will accept a nomination unless their party majority wants them. In districts where one party is largely in a majority I think some men would not hesitate to accept a nomination obtained on a plurality vote in a convention. That will cause trouble, but such men do not care."

George W. Poore, chairman of the republican city committee, speaks as follows: "If that law is taken literally, I can see where it would cause quite a stir. I think it will have to be taken in connection with the Australian ballot law. I have thought for some time that the men inclined to continually tinker with the election laws would make a mess of it, and it looks as if they did this time."

Prentiss Webster says: "That section means exactly what it says, but I think the man who drafted it did not mean it in that way. I can see the possibility of continual trouble out of it. Supposing it was agreed among four candidates in a convention that informal ballots should be taken until someone received a majority. Once a man received a majority, a motion might be made to make the informal ballot formal, and the man receiving the majority on the informal ballot be declared the nominee. The minority, under the law, could demand a rollcall. On that rollcall it might be possible for a candidate not favored with the majority to receive the largest number of votes, and under the law he would have to be declared the nominee."

Representative William H. I. Hayes: "I do not apprehend any trouble from the new law. When it was offered in the house by Mr. Clarke, someone near me remarked that Mr. Clarke was trying to get square with people who defeated him in the congressional convention. The amendment was accepted by the committee on elections. Generally in the house, if an amendment is not opposed by the committee on elections, it is not opposed. I do not think there was a dissenting vote in the house to the amendment. It met with some opposition in the senate. I think Mr. Clarke meant it to read that the majority vote should prevail in conventions. It may cause trouble this year, but I do not fear it. If it does cause trouble, it can be repealed next year."

City Clerk Dadman: "There is a chance for it to cause trouble in municipal campaigns. You know it does not apply to conventions where state officers are nominated. Members of the legislature are state officers and it leads me to believe that members of the legislature knew the intended effect of that law when they passed it."

MAKER CAME BACK.

Charles Maker has returned, he who was reported lost. He was visiting in Lynn, but went off without telling his wife.



The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

SPIRITUALISM.

Fletcher, the world renowned lecturer and distinguished writer, has consented to give one lecture at the New Odd Fellows' hall, on Sunday evening, Aug. 29. Subject, "Is Death the End?" The admission is free and a great audience is expected. Mr. Fletcher was for years the favorite speaker on these themes throughout Europe and has always attracted great attention in his own country, being a most fluent and eloquent lecturer. He has furnished the "Law" with many valuable contributions.

BEREAN METHODIST.

Last evening the Berean Primitive Methodist church on Moore street had a grand concert and entertainment under the direction of the members of the Mutual Improvement society and the members of the Junior Wesley league. A dialogue entitled "Sarah Riddle's Tea Party," was given by the following young ladies: Misses Clara Stanhope, Bertha Stanhope, Sarah Thatcher, Bessie Thatcher, Misses Jennie Hill, Ada Willots, Martha Whitworth, and Mary Brown. Recitations and motion songs were also given by the members of the Junior Wesley league.

Addresses were delivered by Revs. Matthews, Darlington, and James. On Sunday, $150 was raised for the church.

Y. M. C. L. I. TROLLEY PARTY.

At the Y.M.C.L.I. trolley party to Mountain Rock Thursday evening, there will be a relay race between teams representing the Celtics and the Y.M.C.L.I.'s, and a 100-yards race between Messrs. McCarthy and Baxter.

CURRENT COMMENT

Boston Herald: The fact that our new minister to Russia is a grandson of Ethan Allen of Ticonderoga is very interesting, but it isn't altogether conclusive as to his fitness for his post. In this country folks stand on their own feet, rather than on those of their ancestors. The best of blood sometimes gets to running thin. Minister Ethan Allen Hitchcock has yet to win his spurs as a diplomat and as a statesman.

Manchester Union: It was early admitted that the Dingley bill would encourage smuggling, but it was hardly expected it would set the example. That discriminating clause, however, was smuggled in.

Haverhill Gazette: The opponents of Professor Andrews are only weakening their own cause by seeking to belittle the work upon which he is about to enter under the auspices of John Brisben Walker. Having got through with him, what interest ca they take in his future efforts. People will begin to think that an unreasoning prejudice is at the bottom of all this talk, unless they stop their idle chatter.

Brockton Times: The people along the line of the electric road at South Portland, Me., are protesting against the motorman's gong and say it is driving folks insane. If these motormen refrained from ringing their gongs and as a result some citizen of that place lost his life, what a howl would go up on account of it. It is hard to suit everybody.

Lynn Item: A Miss Hemmings, a light mulatto, has just graduated from Vassar, and a great ado is being made about it. But the young woman neither paraded her ancestry nor attempted to conceal it. She went through the course on her own merits and received the honors she fairly earned. That some of the purse-proud girls with whom she associated are now saying mean things about her is more to their shame than her discredit.

Worcester Post: Great indeed is this McKinley tariff. It has produced a bountiful harvest in America and has made the wheat crop short in Europe, thus compelling the people of the old country to fall back upon us for their breadstuffs. Aladdin and his wonderful lamp of Arabian nights' fame would not be in it in this day with President McKinley and his tariff.

Hurrah for the McKinley tariff as a fertilizer and producer of big crops.

Have you taken the trouble to read King's bicycle ad? He is offering some wonderful bargains in wheels. King can call the turn on the best of them when you are talking bikes. Just read his ad in this issue, then call around.

Think of The Difference

between the nature of the cotton-plant and the habits of a hog, and you have the difference between Cottolene and lard. Cottolene is all that's pure and wholesome; lard has few redeeming features.

COTTOLENE



makes your food light, crisp, digestible. Rightly used it greatly improves the food and the health of those who eat it.

The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound yellow tins, with our trade marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK CO Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Montreal.

CYCLING NEWS.

Sept. 4 is an off day in cycling events in this section and the S. C. W. expect that with no opposition the best riders will be in Lowell to compete. Keegan and Dempsey will probably settle their little argument on that date, and the match between the policemen and firemen is now practically assured. Music during the races will be furnished by the Boys' band.

Jimmy Michael, in speaking of his six years experience on the track, says: "The strain has been awful. But something stronger than endurance, ambition, has kept me in the saddle and urged me on. Perhaps few riders are willing to admit that a race against time, if it is run with all the vigor a man can muster, is like a fierce fire raging and consuming the tissues of the body. Let me tell you what I gone through in a 33-mile paced race behind fast pacers, when I was in perfect condition. I will explain before going into the details of my experiences that it is always easier to follow than to lead, and for that reason pacers are used to help men break distance records. One whirls along behind each relief like an autumn leaf sucked up in the vacuum of a rapidly moving railway train and follows the leaders."

Michael then goes on to say that cycling should be indulged only in moderation. Excessive riding will kill, or hopelessly injure, the person who keeps it up, and he believes it is only a question of time when he himself will collapse.

Johnnie Johnson rode the fastest twelfth of a mile ever ridden on Manhattan beach track last Thursday, when he made it in 8s. Johnson is now being trained by Peter McCue an old-time circuit trainer, who is at present in charge of Manhattan beach track.

Blanchard, Stone and Bainbridge, one of Michael's triplet teams, did a quarter of a mile at Manhattan beach in training at world record speed. Their time was 21 4-5 s. in the face of a strong wind. Loughead followed the pace and outsprinted the triplet at the close.

BASE BALL

Billy Merritt spent several days last week in this city, coming up from Boston, where his team, the Pittsburgs, was playing. Billy's release has been recalled by Pittsburg and he has again taken his regular place on the team. He says that Boston will win first place and that Baltimore will come in second.

The Mathews and the Emeralds will play the final game of the series on the Fair grounds next Saturday afternoon. The game will be a corker, and as the Emeralds are anxious to wipe out the bad walloping of a week ago, there will be fun. With the Mathews there is no doubt as to victory and the Emeralds feel just as confident.

Yesterday's league games are given on page 5.

JUVENILE DIAMOND.

The Sun Carriers and Union Blues cross bats today on the South common. "Jimmy" Ward will captain the Sun boys, while Geo. Sands will endeavor to keep his Blues in order.

The Washingtons are in the front ranks as juvenile ball players. That game with the Deacons Saturday added another feather in their base ball caps.

The "Boys from the Flats" beat the Tigers yesterday easily. The Acre "children" couldn't get their bats and the ball delivered by mysterious Kennedy to connect. They therefore lost. Score, 9 to 1. The feature of the game was the shabby fielding of the victorious.

"And now we want to hear from the Shamrocks" is what the Washingtons tell us today. They furthermore tell us they want the game to take place next Saturday and to be played for a purse of $10.

The Fletchers tell us they would like to hear from teams under 14 years.

The Marions will not object, they say, to a game with the Fletchers.

A nine composed of men in the employ of A. P. Bateman endeavored to haul the colors of the Fletchers down Saturday, but if the game had continued ever since, they might still be endeavoring. When the game ended, the score stood 12 to 2 in favor of the Fletchers.

The Big 7 are afraid of the Washingtons, the latter team thinks, as the two teams were to have played next Saturday, but the former team squawked, as it was to be for a purse of $10.

Young Cum.

CITY HALL NOTES

Supt. Bray believes that before any plans for a new school are accepted, the school committee should be consulted. When the Lexington avenue school house plans were accepted the School Board was ignored and there is no end of kicking at the appearance of the building.

Tonight the text book committee of the school board will listen while the different agents explain their respective system of vertical writing. The committee will have a meeting tomorrow night and the matter will be definitely settled. The report of the committee will then be submitted to the School Board at its regular meeting next Monday evening.

The old books that blockaded the corridor in front of the school supply department have been cleared away. They have been sent to Boston in exchange for some new reading books.

STORE ENTERED.

Thieves entered the store of George E. Lanziere, corner of West Sixth street and Lilley avenue, some time Sunday night and took 60 cents, the only change in the drawer, together with 32 worth of tobacco. No arrests have been made.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

At the meeting of Court Middlesex, F. of A., last night, two new members were initiated and four applications were received.

The United Order of Independent Odd Ladies initiated two candidates last night.

The Burke Minstrels held their first rehearsal under the direction of James A. Murphy last night.

Margaret Dobson was installed as P. C. T. at the meeting of Thistle lodge, I.O.G.T., last evening.

General Fiske lodge, I.O.G.T., initiated five candidates last night.

The Right to Strike.

President Lincoln in a speech at Hartford in 1860 referred to a great strike then in progress among the New England shoe workers.

"Thank God," he said, "we have a system of labor where there can be a strike. Whatever the pressure, there is a point where the workmen may stop."

Horace Greeley, when he was the first president of the New York Typographical union, is quoted as having said in an address to workingmen:

"I stand here, friends, to urge that a new leaf be turned over—that the laboring class, instead of idly and blindly waiting for better circumstances and better times, shall begin at once to consider and discuss the means of controlling circumstances and commanding times by study, calculation, foresight, union."

Wendell Phillips is thus credited: "I rejoice at every effort workingmen make to organize. I hail the labor movement. It is my only hope for democracy. Organize and stand together. Let the nation hear a united demand from the laboring voice."

Can Break Up a Trust.

At last the workingmen, organized and unorganized, have it in their power to break up a trust. It is the simplest thing in the world, and they will save money while they are doing it. All they have to do is to say they will drink no more beer and stick to the determination. The great beer trust that is talked about is almost certain to be formed, and then a few of the brewers will do what it takes a great many to do now. But how easy it would be to smash such a combination. Will the working people do it? Hardly. They will congregate in a little one horse saloon that advertises that it does not belong to the trust and try to place a boycott on all the other richer saloons in the vicinity that sell the product of the pool. Local unions should take the matter up.—Brooklyn Citizen.

For itching piles, irritation of the genitals or itching in any part of the body, Doan's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. No matter how long standing the trouble, Doan's Ointment will not fail to give instant relief.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

STYLISH

Fall Hats

NEWLY ARRIVED.

No single article of dress so makes or mars a gentleman's personal appearance as does the hat. No matter how rich and tasty the attire, an old style and worn hat destroys the effect.

Every Hat purchased here Saves you from 50c. to $1.50.

The test of merit in a hat is the amount of service it renders.

The test of price in a hat is the value you receive.

We claim for our hats that they have the merit of service and the merit of a low price.

We continually assert our ability to save you $1.00 on your new Fall Hat. Again, today we would bring this fact before you as forcibly as we can.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

PARASOLS.

We are still nearly giving away our entire stock of Parasols made of Fine Figured Silk in exquisite shades and patterns, with neat and nobby handles, worth from $1.00 up, at only 25c., 75c., 98c. and upwards.

Laces and Hamburgs.

We keep just what you need the most and at prices that cannot last long, as the new tariff has raised the prices from 5 to 35 per cent. Fine Oriental Laces at 5c., 6., 7c., 8c., 9c., 10c. and 12 1-2c.

LINENS.

All Linen Crash suitable for rollers and dish towels, worth 8c. a yard at 5c.

8 pieces Bleached Satin Damask, extra wide and actually worth $1.50 a yard at $1, Napkins to match; 5-8 size, $2; 3-4 size, $2.75.

UMBRELLAS.

We place on sale today about 20 dozen Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Rain and Sun Umbrellas at 50c., 75c., $1 and upwards. These are actually worth double the price that we ask.

WASH GOODS.

Every yard to be sold regardless of cost, goods that were 10c. and 12 1-2c. a yard, made in the very neatest and prettiest designs at 3 1-2c. a yard to close.

WRAPPERS.

1 lot Ladies' Lawn Wrappers, perfect fitting, good colorings, all sizes at 98c. each. A very nice belt given with each Wrapper, free.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

A Few Items Worth Picking Up

IN OUR

Kitchen Departm't

Crockery Preserving Kettles, fire proof,
3-qt. size, 6c., 6-qt. size, 8c.

Enamelled Oil Stove Tea Kettles,
21 Cents Each.

Sticky Fly Paper, catches all the flies,
3 Double Sheets, 5c.

Oil Stove Wicks made firm and smooth,
3 for 5 Cents.

Asbestos Stove Mats, fire proof,
5c. Quality 2 Cents Each.

Fruit Jar Rubbers for Mason, Lightning and Hero Jars,
5c. Per Dozen.

Large Oval Clothes Baskets, light but strong,
19 Cents Each.

A few left of our Little Gem Gas Stoves,
10 Cents Each.

Lots more bargains in this department.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

THE ONLY PAPER
THE SUN IS BRIGHT AND BREEZY FROM A NEWS STANDPOINT AND ATTRACTIVE AND INTERESTING FROM AN ADVERTISING POINT OF VIEW. THAT'S WHY IT PROSPERS.

THE LOWELL SUN

FOR THE PEOPLE
THE PEOPLE LIKE THE SUN FOR ITS NEWSINESS AND ITS SPIRIT OF PROGRESS. IT IS WELCOME IN ALL HOMES AND THAT IS WHY IT IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1897. | 8 PAGES 1 CENT

SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

The weather predictions for the ensuing twenty-four hours are as follows: Clearing tonight. Generally fair and warmer Wednesday. Variable winds.

FIERCE ASSAULT

Officer Curran Was Attacked by a Gang

SAYS HE WAS PUNCHED AND KICKED

James Earle Found Guilty of Assault.

In police court today, James Earle was tried on a charge of assault and battery upon Officer Peter Curran.

According to all accounts, Officer Curran met with a wicked encounter on the South common one week ago Saturday night. He attempted to arrest a fellow named Bradley and four companions came to Bradley's assistance. The bout was a rapid and fierce one on the part of the attackers and the officer put up a weak defense. He was punched, kicked, and hammered, and in the bargain lost his prisoner. In court this morning the officer admitted that he was much chagrined at the loss of his man and had warrants sworn out for those who assaulted him. Earle, he claims, was in the crowd and held the officer's arm. He never made an attempt to find Earle till last night, although he passes his house every night while patrolling the beat. Lawyer Donohue, who handled Earle's case, got the officer somewhat confused. Earle made a general denial of the charge and his testimony was corroborated by the evidence of his sister.

After the arguments, Judge Pickman in summing up, said there appeared to be no malice on the part of the officer in making the arrest. He said he must either find that the officer is telling the truth or that he is mistaken, or is trying to put up a case.

After reviewing the case, he said he could find no motive on the part of the officer. He therefore found Earle guilty. Before sentencing him, Lawyer said the supreme court had decided that an officer might have a motive in such a case, and the court asked to be shown the decision. Sentence was suspended while the matter was being looked up.

When the court read the decision referred to, he said that he still believed the officer's story to be true, and he imposed a fine of $15, which was paid.

PERSONAL.

Charles L. Marren and P. J. Keyes have returned from Old Orchard.

Miss Ella Fahey has returned from a visit to Haverhill.

Misses Lizzie and Louise McLaughlin returned from Old Orchard Sunday.

Stephen Monahan will spend a three weeks' vacation at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Miss Minnie Sullivan of Adams street is spending her vacation at Old Orchard.

Miss Katie Usher of Broadway and cousin Master Charles P. Hamilton of the Highlands will enjoy the sea breezes for the next three weeks.

Miss Florence Cooke has returned after a very enjoyable vacation at Manchester, N. H.

Misses Annie and Maggie Manning left Saturday on their vacation for Lynn. Before returning they will visit Old Orchard and Crescent beach.

Mrs. Edward Quinn of Church street and Miss Nellie Smith of Central street are enjoying the sea breezes at Crescent beach.

John F. Boynton, the well known clerk at the West End drug store, has returned from his vacation spent at Portland and Waterford, Me.

William Carroll, the genial clerk at W. H. Smiley's drug store, has resumed his duties after a pleasant vacation at Oak Island and Crescent beach.

Miss Margie and Mary Marlon are spending part of their vacation at Nantasket beach. They are at the Pacific House.

Miss Katie Lawler is at the Pacific House, Nantasket beach.

George H. Pitcher of Westford street left yesterday with his family for Plum Island, where they will spend a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. A. G. Pollard and Mr. C. E. Adams have just returned from a very pleasant outing spent about Canadian waters, with a large party of friends from out of town.

Dr. D. A. Allard has returned from Shefficld, Vt., where he has been spending a few days.

Messrs. Carl Thomas and Herbert Whitman started yesterday on a bicycle tour. They will visit Augusta, Me., and the Rangeley lake region.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville B. Severance have gone on a trip to the White Mountains and Maine.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BOARD given away with 1 pound of our 60c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

GOOD SATISFACTION. Our Teas and Coffees give good satisfaction to our patrons. If you are not already one of our many customers we would like to have you begin now. HICKSON BROS.' 68 Merrimack Street.



MISS NELLIE HENRY, A Book-keeper at the Massachusetts Mills.

MISS NELL. HENRY

Missing From Her Home Since Yesterday

STARTED FOR HER WORK AND NOT SEEN SINCE

Her Family Much Alarmed by Her Disappearance.

Nellie Henry, aged 27 years, who resided at 34 Mead street is reported missing. She was employed in the cloth room of the Massachusetts mills and started for work yesterday morning as usual. She was accompanied from her home to the corner of Prescott street by a young man with whom she had been keeping company for some time, and who is now as much at a loss as anybody to know what has befallen her.

She did not go to work yesterday, and the fact that she did not return home in the evening caused her friends some alarm. This was increased when they learned that she had not been to work during the day, and that none of her friends, so far as they could learn, know anything of her whereabouts. She is a lady of estimable character, and this makes her disappearance all the more mysterious.

She is over medium height, comely in features, and wore a white sailor hat with a white band, a black skirt, and a light shirt waist.

A Sun representative called at the girl's residence and found her family very anxious to learn of her whereabouts. Inquiry at the mill showed that she had not gone to work today, so that there seems to be good reason for alarm at her disappearance. Members of the family say that she had been quite ill a few days ago, and that she might have been taken ill suddenly on the street and removed to some house where she was unknown. Her photograph was given to the Sun with a hope that the publication of her picture will assist in finding her.

SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK.

AN ANGRY FATHER

Beats Out the Brains of His Daughter's Beau

CAUGHT THEM IN A COMPROMISING POSITION

Sympathy of the Community Is With the Avenger.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 24.—C. E. Twombley discovered E. E. Lowe in a compromising position with his daughter and chased him through the streets yesterday. He caught him then beat his brains out with stones, killing him instantly. He then surrendered himself to the police. Both families are prominent and the tragic affair has aroused wild excitement. The sympathy of the public is with Twombley.

TO RAISE THE MONITOR.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 24.—T. W. Keyes the Wisconsin delegate to the Grand Army encampment at Buffalo will urge united action in petitioning the government to raise the ironclad Monitor, which defeated the rebel ram Merrimac during the war, and foundered off Cape Hatteras in 1892. It is believed $5000 would do the work.

SULTAN BACK OF IT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, Aug. 24.—It is admitted even in official circles that news from India is of the gravest description. Great importance is attached to the uprising of the warlike Afridis, who number twenty-five thousand fighting men. They form, however, only a part of the insurgents. Letters from India emphasize the belief that the Sultan of Turkey is back of the uprising.

Hood's Pills
Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travelers carry them in vest pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, friends recommend them to friends. 25c.

TO CONCEAL CRIME

Boston Wholesale Firm's House Destroyed by Fire

CHARRED BODY OF ROBERT LATHROM IN RUINS

Principal Witness Against Alleged Murderer.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Tuscola, Ill., Aug. 24.—The large wholesale poultry house of G. M. D. Legg of Boston was burned this morning and after the fire the charred and blackened remains of Robert Lathrom were found.

As he was the principal witness against William Appleton for the murder of Scott Sewartz, it is believed he was murdered and the building fired to conceal the crime. The police are investigating.

MINERS CAN'T AGREE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 23.—The joint conference of coal operators and miners broke up at noon today without an agreement being reached. The miners refused to recede from their position and demanded 69 cents per ton, pending a settlement by arbitration. The operators would not concede more than sixty-one and one-half cents. A general meeting of the operators has been called this afternoon to hear the report of the committee. The President ratified the miners named McKinley and Bryan as arbitrators of the question.

SQUADRON AT BAR HARBOR.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 24.—The vessels of the North Atlantic squadron arrived here at noon today, comprising seven vessels. Thousands of spectators along the coast watched their approach.

AFRADAS CAPTURE FORT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Simla, Aug. 24.—Fort Maude in Khyber Pass has been captured by the Afradas. After desperate fighting the garrison retired and the Afradas burned the fort. Fort Ali Musjid was attacked simultaneously and captured.

LATEST

QUEER PARISIAN JUSTICE

MANAGER OF BAZAAR AND EMPLOYES SENTENCED

FRENCH TRIBUNAL RENDERS A DECISION ON FATAL FIRE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Paris, Aug. 24.—The result of the trial of Baron Mackau, one of the chief promoters of the charity bazaar, which was destroyed by fire, and a hundred lives lost, is sentenced to pay a fine of 500 francs. One of the employes of the Cinematograph was sentenced to one month's imprisonment. The Duchesse D'Alencon, who perished in the fire, was a sister of the Baronness Makau.

SENTENCES ARE COMMUTED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Constantinople, Aug. 24.—An Imperial iradе has been issued, commuting the sentence of death for those engaged in the massacre of the members of the Greek church at Tokat last March, to penal servitude for life.

KNEIPP CURE FOR ROYALTY.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Munich, Aug. 24.—The Princess of Wales and the Duke of Mecklenburg, Shwerin, have arrived at Woerishofen to take the water cure made famous by the late "Father" Kneipp.

POLICE NOTES.

James Logan, the young man who escaped from the Lyman school at Westboro, was captured by Officer Whitworth, who patrols the Central street beat early yesterday morning. The officer had quite a chase before capturing his game.

POLICE COURT—HADLEY, J.

Michael J. McDonald, a drunk, was given an eight months' sentence in jail.

John Kelly, who has been in before, was placed on probation.

Narcisse Duclos was fined $60 for illegally keeping liquor.

Charles H. Van Patten, charged with neglect of his wife, was continued to Aug. 31.

On a charge of assault and battery James Haslam was continued to Sept. 24, and Joseph W. Thibodeau charged with neglect of his child was continued to Sept. 27.

THE END IS HERE.

Vacation is almost over, and mothers are now thinking of where to get the best footwear. They will not have much trouble if they only call at O'Sullivan Bros.' mammoth establishment, as they are sure to be satisfied in price and quality. Mothers, fathers, sisters, and brothers should call at O'Sullivan Bros. and get the plums in bargains in young people's shoes this week. Call at once and do not miss this chance.

VISITING NUNS.

Sisters Matilda and Bernardine of the religious order of St. Joseph are visiting in Lowell, stopping at Notre Dame academy. Sister Matilda is a sister of Mr. William J. Johnson, the well known milliner. They are located at Rochester, N. Y., under Bishop McQuade. Yesterday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, they were shown through City hall, acting Mayor Howe serving as escort.

Mrs. Catherine Davis of Lyon street is dangerously ill.

Miss Theresa Kelley of Kingston, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. James J. Hagan, 27 Warren street.

Miss Susie Binns is acting as stenographer to the Harvard Pill Co. of this city.

A most timely illustration is that given by O'Hearn & Dowd in their advertisement today. In this era of demand for string ties for gentlemen's wear, how to tie a bow is a very important art. The illustration in their ad. on 3d page conveys the information.

Lost—A St Bernard pup, about ten months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street.

Last Call Gentlemen

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Lace Shoe,

FOUR DOLLARS.

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Oxfords,

THREE FIFTY.

NOTE THIS: One lot odd sizes (about fifty pairs in all) J. & M. Russia Calf Bals.

THREE DOLLARS.

The exceptional values here offered will appeal to the wearers of fine shoes—who understand that J. & M. Shoes are the best in the land and we are sole agent in Lowell.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPP. CITY HALL

WORLD STANDS AGHAST

At the Treatment of a Cuban Lady by Spanish Authorities



MISS EVANGELINA CISNEROS, a Cuban Captive, Whose Case Excites Sympathy Everywhere but in Spain.

Petitions to the Queen of Spain and to the Pope in Her Behalf—Story of the Outrage of Which She was the Victim.

The fate of Senorita Evangelina Cisneros seems to be engaging the attention of the entire world at the present time. Owing to the efforts of the New York Journal, her case has been fully exposed, to the disgrace and chagrin of the Spanish authorities. She has now been in prison for over a year, and her life is threatened by consumptioned. Her story, as told to confidantes in prison and now in New York, is as follows:

Miss Aguilar, however, told the story as Miss Cisneros told it to them, and she told it before she had seen Weyler's version of it. Then Weyler's message was shown to her, and indignant at the vile imputation that the Captain-General casts upon Miss Cisneros' reputation, through the World, she branded it as false as the man is fiendish.

"It was several days after we had been thrust into that terrible place," said Miss Aguilar, "before Evangelina took us into her confidence We thought she had been arrested as we had been, for no cause known to her, but she intimated that she was a victim of unmanly spite.

"She said that this man Berris had for a long time been trying to force his attentions on her. She gave him no encouragement, refusing to return his salues on the street or to notice him in the slightest way. But she often caught him following her. She did not know at first who he was. When she learned that he was the military governor of the island and that her father, whom she idolizes, a prisoner, was at his mercy, she grew terribly afraid, and she often wept, imagining that Berris would do him harm.

"Evangelina, in her innocence, thought the man's intentions were honorable. She said she could not love him, and moreover, she was engaged. She did not tell us who her fiance was, except to say that his name is Betancourt.

HORROR AND TERROR.

"When she learned that this persistent and unwelcome suitor, if that word may be applied to the wretch, was a married man, she was horrified. At length she told her sweetheart about it and he was furious, but she besought him not to do anything rash. She feared the consequences to him, as well as to her father, and she promised him that she would stay at home at night as well as day; that she would literally hide from Berris. She said that young Betancourt was beside himself with rage, resentment, and fears; that he declared Berris would seize her and drag her away from the house and that she would be lost to him forever.

"Betancourt, however, promised to do nothing rash, and they hoped that woman's wit would save her. But he went to her house on every possible occasion to protect her, if necessary. Almost every night Berris would pass by the house and linger in the neighborhood. Evangelina happened to pass before a window one night and she presumes that Berris saw her. The man proably imagined her to be alone and he went to the door, opened it without nocking, and intruded himself upon Evangelina in her sleeping room.

"Evangelina said that she immediately recognized him and in her fright she cried out. Betancourt and several of his friends who had called with him that night were in the next room at the time. Her sweetheart was the first to dart into her room to her assistance. He pounced on Berris and the noise of the fight attracted the other young men into the room. Berris got a severe beating, but from what Evangelina says I do not imagine they died his feet, as Weyler says, for she declared that they had no intention of killing him.

The man's outcries attracted the police and some soldiers, and they rushed into the house and at the point of their guns made everybody prisoner. Evangelina does not know what was done with Betancourt and his friends. The poor lads are probably in Cenia or Chafarinas. I mistake the character of American men if they would not have acted as those brave Cuban lads acted, under the same circumstances."

Such is the story as Miss Cisneros told it, disingenuously. The older women to whom she told it in tears, took the girl in their arms and comforted her. They shuddered for Spanish manhood that Berris should not only go unpunished, but that there were higher officials who could aid him with the machinery of the government to wreak vengeance on the defenceless girl because his designs upon her had been frustrated. They believe that there was something more than chance in those soldiers being within Berris' call that night. They believe that if he found the girl unyielding after bursting into her house, then it was his intention to have called them in, he having previously posted them there for the purpose to seize her and carry her away.

Miss Aguilar says that Miss Cisneros looks far from being capable of the scheme of luring Berris to her house that he might be assassinated there, as Weyler charges. The girl is young and inexperienced, and she says the girl does not fully realize the baseness of Berris even now.

In behalf of Miss Cisnero, Julia Ward Howe has made an affecting appeal for intervention by the Pope. Mrs. Jeff. Davis has appealed to the Queen of Spain, and the New York Journal has issued petition for signatures and has received tens of thousands of signatures of prominent people in every part of the country. The same paper has secured signatures almost innumerable to the appeal to the Pope, as well as that of Southern women, headed by Mrs. Jeff. Davis.

The petition to the Queen of Spain was circulated to some extent here on Sunday and was signed by Mrs. Greenhalge, Mrs. George W. Fifield, Mrs. John J. Donovan and hundreds of other prominent ladies throughout the city.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the best at your druggist's and go by it.



94 Cents
up by easy advances to $3.00.

This covers our range of hat prices this season and embraces all of the new shapes and colors in Fall Derbys and Tourists.

A wonderful collection of novelties for boys and children, 25 cents to $1.50.

Low as the prices are we stand back of every hat.

PUTNAM & SON,
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

The case was also commented upon in the John street, Eliot, First Trinitarian, and First Congregational churches, at all of which the petition was largely signed.

The pastors of these churches appealed to their people in sympathy for the condemned girl, who is now threatened with being sent to the Spanish Penal Colony in Africa, where no woman has ever been sent, but it is hoped that public indignation will force Weyler to set her at liberty. He charges that she conspired against Berris to have him murdered, a story, which undoubtedly Berris originated falsely. The girl's father, a veteran in the Cuban cause, is also in prison, and has frequently been offered his liberty if he would consent to the dishonorable disposal of his daughter, but he freely invited death in preference.

DEATHS.

KELLEHER—Nellie C. Kelleher, child of Thomas and Nellie Kelleher, died last evening at 110 French street.

MAHONEY—Thomas Mahoney, aged one year, child of Frank and Annie Mahoney, died this morning at 64 Suffolk street.

Mrs. Mary Bates, widow of the late D. P. Bates died at her home, 821 Bridge street, yesterday, aged 73 years. She was an old resident and a highly respected lady.

GRADY—Edward Grady, child of Officer Grady, aged two years and three months, died this morning after an illness of one week. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 3 o'clock from 39 Lundberg street. The parents have the sympathy of many friends in their affliction.

GRADY—Edward, aged 2 years and 8 months, son of Police Officer William Grady died this morning at his father's home, 39 Lundberg street. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. A few weeks ago, the little fellow had a fall which injured his spine and from the effects of which he never recovered.

A very merry party gathered at the home of Mrs. Desrosiers, 151 Eighteenth street last Sunday evening to celebrate the twenty-third birthday of her son Edward. Miss Beatrice Foye, in behalf of Mrs. Desrosiers, presented him with a beautiful rocking chair. A light lunch was served. The out-of-town guests present were Miss Belle Hoye of Brockton, Mass., Miss Florence Currier of Haverhill, Mass., Miss Abbie Langlois of Middleboro, and Mrs. Albert Alden of Boston.

Better try Uncle Sam's store for a suit or pair of knee pants for the boy, to get him ready for school. Their ad on page 3 is brief and to the point.

Money Deposited

On or before Friday, September 3d, in the Savings Department of the Traders National Bank will draw interest from September 1st at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded semi-annually. Bank hours 8 to 4 daily, Saturday 8 to 1 and 7 to 9 p. m. Nos. 80 Middlesex street and 51 Post Office Avenue. Street door.

CHAS. J. GLIDDEN, Pres.
WM. P. HILLS, Cashier.

MRS. SCHOFIELD HAVING DESERTED ME and not child without cause, I will pay no debts contracted by her. Henry A. Schofield.

WANTED MAN TO TAKE ORDERS FROM sample case for manufacturing jewelry firm; married man with some experience preferred; none but live man, willing to work who can furnish $35 bond need apply. Address P. O. Box No. 8, North Attleboro, Mass.

LARGE, ELEGANT
Boarding and Lodging House
on one of the main streets for sale or will exchange for a cottage in city.
DONOVAN & MANSUR,
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 106-4.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34
GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

J. F. **O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,**
Market, Corner Worthen [illegible]
Telephone



FELIX FAURE, President of the French Republic, Now Visiting the Czar of Russia.

IS STILL A GUESS

The Big 2.08 Pace a Split Heat Affair

PLANET, BUMPS, HEIR AT LAW AND GUINNETTE

All Have Heats When the Race Goes Over.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 23—Readville's grand circuit harness meeting opened yesterday with a bang, in spite of untoward conditions. Though a heavy rainfall the night before made many believe that racing would be out of the question, over 4000 people took the chances, and they saw enough to hold all but a very small percentage of them until dark.

The gem of the day's card was the 2:08 pace. Four heats have gone by, with as many different heat-winners, and the man who can pick out the right one now will die rich. Bumps appears to have met his match; Heir-at-Law seems ready to step into free-for-all ranks; Planet lowered his mark to 2:04¾ to get his heat, and Guinette nipped one at the very end of the day, when the race went over.

The Abbot won the 2:30 trot easily, and Janie T. the 2-year-old stake, going the fastest 2-year-old mile of the year.

The Abbot won the 2:30 trot in three straight, and there was never much question of his ability, but the method, under the fine Italian hand of Geers, his driver, was something to enthuse over. All through it was a case of staying near enough to know where the leaders were, and then, in a pretty drive under the wire winning the mile by a margin only big enough to get the award. For two heats Rene set the pace, accompanied by Pastoral and Georgianna mostly, with Town Lady The Abbot, and Nancy Time just behind the band. This group stayed together.

The two-year-olds made a prettier race than was expected. Janie T. was a hot favorite, not being much known of the others except of Lady Geraldine, who won the reveiw stake at Columbus two weeks ago.

The first heat revealed a good one in Miss Duke. She got all of eight lengths the best of it, and won the heat in 2:24¾, with all of three lengths to spare. In the second heat, however, Janie T. won in 2:22½, the fastest colt mile this year. She had to worry along in the third mile in the liveliest style, all but dropping the heat in two breaks, but was able then to nip Miss Duke under the wire, landing the stake. Summary:

2:08 pace; purse $2000 (undivided.
Heir-at-Law, blk. s., by Mambrino King—Estabella, by Alcantara. (Geers)..... 5 2 1 2
Guinette, b. g., by Gambetta Wilkes—Stella, by Mambrino Startle (McCleary 2 4 3 1
Planet, b. g., by Bonnie McGregor—Marquette, by Jersey Wilkes (Starr)..... 4 1 2 3
Bumps, b. g. by Baron Wilkes—Queen Ethel, by Strathmore (D. Wilson..... 1 3 6 4
Spinaetta, b. m. (Spear)..... 3 5 4 5
Lantana, b. m. (L. Dore).... 6 6 5 dr
Alhambra, blk. s. (McKenney ..... 7 dl
Time, 2:07¼, 2:05¾, 2:07¾, 2:07¾.

2:30 trot; purse $2000.
The Abbot, br. g., by Chimes—Nettie King, by Mambrino King (Geers)..... 1 1 1
Georgianna, br. m. (Noble)..... 2 2 5
Morale, b. m. (Avery)..... 13 2 2
Pastoral, b. m. (Starr)..... 3 6 4
Nancy Time, ch. m. (D. Wilson) 9 5 3
Prince of India, br. s. (McFerran) 5 4 5
Rene, g. m. (Spears)..... 4 3 9
C. W. Williams (J. O'Neil..... 6 10 12
Paddy D., b. s. (Houghton..... 10 7 7
Town Lady, b. m. (Cheney)..... 12 9 6
Ed. Lock, b. g. (A. McDonald).. 8 12 11
Lightnicon, b. m. (Marsh)..... 11 11 10
Jib Albert, b. g. (Walker)..... 11 13 13
Celibate, b. c. (Palmer)..... 7 dr
Time, 2:14¾, 2:13, 2:14½.

Two-year-old stake, $1000.
Janie T., b. f. by Bow Bells—Nida, by Monon (Fuller)..... 4 1 1
Miss Duke, b. f., by Shamrock—Zeta, by Red Wilkes (Hilchins) 1 2 2
Lady Geraldine, b. f. (Dither)... 3 3 4
Prince Otto, b. c. (D. Wilson).. 3 4 3
Mister Euphrasia, b. f. (Marsh) dl
Time—2:24½, 2:22½, 2:22¼.

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No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $8.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell, Mass.

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LAWRENCE YOUNG MEN

RETURN FROM MARCH TO KLONDIKE.

Daniel Gilmartin returned from Michigan Thursday. Gilmartin, it will be remembered, was one of the quartet which left Lawrence about three weeks ago to go to Klondike in search of gold. The young men started out with the fondest hopes of returning to Lawrence some day very rich, but after reaching Michigan they began to suffer from hardship and privation, and one of the party, young Frank Friel, met with a most painful accident. He was riding on the train and in some unaccountable manner he was thrown from the cars, breaking his collar bone, fracturing his nose, and crushing his leg, so that amputation was necessary. Friel is now confined in a hospital near Lansing, Mich., and at last accounts was steadily improving and hoped to return to Lawrence about the last of September. Thomas Logue and Timothy Lehey, the other members of the party, went as far as Chicago and then decided to return home. They arrived in Lawrence about a week ago, sadder but wiser young men.

It is the intention of young Frank Friel's friends to run a testimonial in his behalf shortly, and as this a very deserving case of a well meaning youth being unfortunate, it is hoped that the testimonial will be a success.

PATRICK MURPHY'S DEATH

POLICE WORKING ON APPARENT MYSTERY OF FINDING OF THE BODY.

Revere, Aug. 23.—In the matter of the death of Patrick Murphy, late of the soldiers' home in Chelsea, whose body was found lying in the tide at a point between the Point of Pines and Oak Island on Saturday morning, it has been claimed that the police of the town and also of the reservation are doing nothing to clear up the apparent mystery surrounding the finding of his remains.

While the report of Medical Examiner Stedman went far to confirm the belief that the man met his end through accidental drowning it still left open the possibility of foul play and the police have been working steadily on the matter since the finding of his remains.

Though they have worked hard and honestly since the matter first came up they have so far failed to locate the man described as having been last seen with Murphy. They feel sure they know who the man is, but so far have been unable to find him.

The police with most everybody else at the beach think that the theory of accidental drowning is the correct one. The matter of the dead man's pockets being filled with sand, while it might possibly have been done by the tide, as the body washed to and fro in the surf at the edge of the water, is not generally believed to have happened in that manner.

The fact that Murphy's coat was not on his body would seem to help out the theory that he had taken it off for the purpose of fighting, though he might readily have taken it from his back for a half dozen other reasons.

HOPE OF THE WORLD.

SUCH GEORGE KEENEY DECLARES THE UNITED STATES TO BE.

Says That This People Must Destroy the Gold Trust and Predicts a War With Powers of Europe to Follow a Silver Victory, Which Is Soon to Come.

George P. Keeney, national organizer of the Silver party and all round protestor against present unjust conditions, furnished an interview to a party of newspaper men in Washington recently on the political outlook. Mr. Keeney makes the startling prediction that the United States will before many years have to fight several of the leading powers of Europe in combination as a result of antagonisms on the money question, and he thinks we'll lick 'em all. That portion of the interview which leads up to the prophecy of war follows:

"Do you expect to elect a congress in 1898?"

"I believe that the congressional election of 1898 will show an overwhelming majority in favor of free coinage," was the reply. "A general and prolonged period of industrial and business depression is a severe but effective teacher. Not only the working class, but merchants will have a rude awakening before that time comes. Many of them have had it now.

"They will realize that political subserviency to their bankers means slavery and not relief, and that the only hope of existence as freemen, either as individuals or as a nation, is in the mighty effort to throw off the yoke imposed by the men who control the money of the world."

"How about the proposed antitrust agitation of the Republicans?" Mr. Keeney was asked. "Don't you think they will steal your thunder?"

"No," replied the silver fighter. "So long as the Republican party remains in the hands of the Gold trust, the father of all trusts and the most powerful combine of this or any other age, it will be difficult to convince the people of their sincerity in this regard.

"Industrial trusts are but the natural outcome of a prolonged era of falling prices consequent upon a contraction of the world's volume of money. It is puerile to assume that a political party whose distinguishing feature is its maintenance of the so called gold standard could or would seek to estop the very men upon whom it depends for its campaign funds and many of its votes. The Republican machine will not be inclined to saw off the limb upon which it sits.

"The present tariff law, which will put about $150,000,000 into the pockets of the Sugar trust during the next three years, may be taken as a fair sample of their intentions in this regard.

"This deal will yield to the Republican party a fund which, when added to the contributions that may be expected from the banks, will make it the largest campaign fund ever used in any election on earth.

"It will be a life and death struggle between an international organization of money and leaders who now control the governments of civilized nations on the one side and the American people on the other. The magnitude of this contest and its farreaching importance to the whole human race are beyond the realization of the superficial thinker, or those who limit their study of the money question to casual inquiry or a desire for enlightenment upon the subject in its relation to partisan politics and industrial prosperity in the United States.

"The international Gold trust has been compared to a huge serpent whose head lies in London, encircling in its slimy folds the governments of Europe and stretching far across the Atlantic, grasping in its ever tightening embrace the only government that is strong enough or brave enough to take it by the back and break its power for all time.

"When the Republican party has throttled this trust, it can then undertake the task of exterminating its allies and supporters of less importance. It is conceded by the ablest European statisticians that this country has four times the productive energy of any three of the great European powers combined. That means that we have the natural or latent power to sustain ourselves as a nation against combinations of European capital in peace or in war. Hence it is only a question of developing that energy and exercising that power.

"This is precisely what the international Gold trust seeks to prevent, and what it has prevented thus far. Acting through its organized agents in this country, the national banks, allied with the Sugar trust, the Standard Oil trust and all combinations of American and foreign capital, it has succeeded in coercing and intimidating not only the laborer but the merchant, and the professional man, the college professor and even the preachers have not escaped the influence of their farreaching arguments—a reduction of pay, loss of credit, dismissal and social ostracism.

"But the dawn of a new era is approaching. The laborer finds that his wages continue to be reduced and the factories do not 'reopen.' The manufacturers and the merchants find that the bankers cannot help them to sell their goods. With the professional man collections are slower than ever.

"At this juncture, on the eve of the elections in Indiana and Ohio, in which latter state Mark Hanna is a candidate for election to the United States senate, something must be done to divert the attention of the people from their condition, some steps must be taken to encourage the farmer vote in Ohio, to say nothing of making a little deal in wheat as a side issue for campaign expenses, hence a 'war scare' is in due process of development."

"How about the attitude of the British press?" Mr. Keeney was asked. "You must acknowledge from its tone that the British government seems to be taking the matter seriously."

"The British press may reflect the sentiments of the British people," replied Mr. Keeney, "but the British policy is governed by the money power—the international Gold trust—the same trust now in control of our own government. Just as a corporation will not fight itself, so the British government will not fight the United States as long as the international Gold trust is in possession of both governments.

"A declaration of war with Great Britain on the part of the United States would mean the issuance of paper money by this government. We have neither the gold nor silver with which to sustain a war, and the patriotism of the Morgans, the Belmonts and the balance of the bond syndicate would not keep up our gold reserve in time of war. Paper money would be our only resource, and this the money power now in control of both governments would not permit us to use.

"Hence war with Great Britain or any other foreign power at this time is a practical impossibility. The Spaniards may continue their butchery of helpless women and children in Cuba. The monarchical powers hold Spanish bonds, and the international Gold trust knows no mercy."

"May not the influence of the money power in preventing a war between two great nations be regarded as a benefaction to the human race, and hence a power for good in the world?" was asked.

"On the theory that mankind are destined to slavery it might be so regarded," was the reply. "What would you do as the owner of two bands of slaves who began a quarrel likely to result in a serious loss of life to both bands and a loss of property to you? You would stop them as a matter of course, but assuming that one of your bands should succeed in breaking away what would you do then? You would induce the remaining band to capture them if possible.

"That is the solution of the problem. It is the destiny of America to uplift humanity. Her mission is to free the world. This she cannot do without a struggle. The very existence of American institutions is a standing menace to the tottering thrones of Europe.

"The opening of the mints of the United States to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 would mean an increase in the world's volume of money. It would mean that with our productive energy we could and would force European nations to the bimetallic standard or force them out of the trade marts of the world. Hence it follows as a logical conclusion that a victory of the silver forces will be followed by a war between the United States and several of the powers of Europe combined, the like of which will be without precedent in the annals of history.

"British statesmen have not been slow to grasp the situation, and the prominent European journals frankly admit the likelihood of the contingency and urge a policy of immediate aggression against the United States, as was shown in recent publications on the sealing question.

"In the light of this approaching crisis it behooves intelligent Americans everywhere to drop for the time being their partisan prejudices and join hands with those who are preparing for this great contest, which will determine for centuries to come the destiny of the whole Caucasian race. Once the dragon is slain, further progress is made possible. Until its fate is determined no further progress can be possible."

Mark Hannalism.

The president is not entitled to the slightest sympathy for the embarrassments into which the senile vagaries of the secretary of state have plunged the administration.

Mr. Sherman is unfit for any office of trust and responsibility whatever. Particularly is he disqualified for one which presupposes the possession of unusual qualities of discretion and tact in its incumbent. The forgetfulness and the garrulity of old age have become Mr. Sherman's dominant characteristics. More than once he has brought the nation to the verge of a diplomatic crisis by his unguarded and irresponsible prattle upon subjects of grave international importance. Serious results have been averted only by the contemptuous toleration of the blunders of our secretary of state by foreign diplomats. The United States is put in the mortifying position of escaping the serious consequences of its chief diplomatic official's eccentricities only by the willingness of the foreign offices of Europe to regard him as feeble minded and irresponsible.

This is a heavy price to pay for the presence of Mark Hanna in the United States senate. It is a price which President McKinley knew perfectly well would be entailed when he appointed Sherman in order to clear the path for Hanna, for even than the secretary's mental infirmities were matter of current notoriety. Emphatically the time has come when the people are weary of their share in the bargain made for them. The situation in the state department is intolerable and should be radically remedied, even if as a result Hanna's senatorial prospects be put in jeopardy.—New York Journal.

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THE MOTORMAN

EXQUISITE POEM BY WILDIE THAYER.

Sun readers who enjoyed the poem on the motorman which appeared in the Sun recently and which was written by Miss Wildie Thayer will be interested in the following by the same young lady:

THE MOTORMAN.
Written for The Sun.

It was evening. Lengthening shadows
Afterglow of setting sun,
And the wind with moaning whispers
Told me that the day was done.

All was silent, ghostly shadows
In the gloaming bended low;
Weird spectres, spirits, goblins,
Glided noiseless to and fro.

Now a form, unearthly, awful,
Gleams like some electric light;
Hollow-eyed, with hair dishevelled,
Is it not a dreadful sight?

"Speak," I cried, "strange shape and tell me
What you are and whence you came."
"Listen, then," the ghost responded,
Answering with eyes aflame.

"I have sought you, I have journeyed
Through the clouds, o'er land and sea
Now I'll tell to you my story
But you must not speak to me."

As he spoke, he bared his forehead,
Then his story he began,
While I read in bloody letters:
"Talk not to the Motorman."

"I have sought you," he repeated,
"To remember me in virse;
Or through life, in death, eternal,
You may fear a dead man's curse."

"Write my life, or I will haunt you,"—
This he said with fearful roar—
With his hands outstretched, while one foot
Rattled clanking on the floor.

Daring not to speak, I listened
And his agonies I heard
While, at his command, I copied
What he told me, word for word.

"While in peace my brothers, sisters,
Could in ease and comfort ride,
I could never sit, but standing,
Must be daily crucified.

Looking forward, never backward,
Forward, downward, on the ground,
Though an army rushed upon me,
I must never look around.

But when something waved a something
And came shooting like a star,
Though my brother gave the signal
It was I must stop the car.

While on earth, you may believe me,
That I did not deal with saints,
For behind my back forever
I could hear some sharp complaints.

'Oh, the car is much too speedy!
Oh! I fear that I shall fall!
Now it goes too slow, too jerky,
Now it does not go at all!

Now he did not stop in season,
And my fare I will not pay.
For what is the use of riding
If I must walk half the way.'

But I must not pay attention,
Straight ahead my gaze must be;
Clear the track and grin and bear it,
For their lives depend on me.

Weather-beaten, tired, and hungry,
Duties still I must perform:
I could never seek a shelter,
I must face the cold and storm.

And when noisy pleasure seekers
Near me on the front seat flock
And the children's heels torment me,
I must bear it, must not talk.

Standing doing duty ever,
Daily, nightly, crucified;
Oh, my life on earth was weary!
Do you ask me how I died?

Well, one day my car escaped me,
And as true as I'm a ghost
Though it jumped the track, I held it
And I died while at my post.

Now I go to land of shadows,
Tell the world my tale in verse
Or believe me, I will haunt you;
You may dread a dead man's curse."
—Wildie Thayer.

A Neighbor of Wolcott's.

We wonder if Cousin Ed has yet heard of the "currency commission" suggested by President McKinley. If he has, can he offer any good reason or excuse for his efforts in the direction of an international monetary conference? We presume, however, that Eddie will stay abroad as long as the $100,000 lasts. There is nothing mean or small about Edward. He is on to his job, and his job consists in eating and drinking and being merry at the expense of the taxpayers of the United States.—Denver Road.

CASTORIA.

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Love is the natural heritage of many an attractive young woman, now doomed to loveless spinsterhood by ill-health. No woman should enter upon the duties of wifehood who is not fitted by good health for that position and for the responsibilities of motherhood. If a woman suffers from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible, she should remedy these conditions before assuming the responsibilities of a wife. Otherwise, she stands little chance of proving a happy and capable wife, and motherhood will always menace her with the terrors of death.

A sure and quick cure for all weakness and disease that unfits a woman for matrimony and maternity is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly and only on the organs involved. It makes them strong and healthy. It cures all weakness and disease. It prepares for wifehood and motherhood. Taken during the expectant period it makes baby's coming easy and comparatively painless. It insures the health of the child. Thousands of women have testified to its merits. Druggists sell it.

"I have found great relief since taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. Henry Barlow, of Lonsdale, Providence Co., R. I. "I was all broken down from nervous prostration. Since taking your medicine I have had more relief than from all the doctors' medicines—which cost me more than I could afford."

It is hard work to work when poisoned from neglected constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

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Keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

HERE'S VALUE

That will make your dollar do double service: Children's Olive Tan, in Button and Lace, Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 8 1-2 to 11, were $1.25, now 85c.

Little Gent's Dark Tan Lace shoes, were $1.50, now $1.03. Ladies' $1.50 Dark Vici Oxford Shoes, now $1 a pair. Men's Calf Lace and Congress Shoes, were $1.50, yours for $1.35.

J. J. LONERGAN,
215 DUTTON STREET.



"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
64 Niagara St.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

A PAINFUL CORN

Will spoil one's pleasure more than any other thing. You often hear one say I couldn't enjoy myself at this place or that place because my corn troubled me so, and yet there is no need of suffering, for in

COODALE'S

10c. Corn Cure

You will find absolute relief. It takes the corn out every time, if directions are followed.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT THIS WEEK

Bring this coupon and receive your Corn Cure for only 9 Cents.

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DRUG STORE,
217 Central St.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make

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TURNERS LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

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NEW MUSIC HALL
W. H. BOODY, Manager.
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Evenings and Wednesday Matinee, Aug. 23, 24, 25.
The Rollicking Musical Farce Co.,
THE DAZZLER.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings and Saturday Matinee, Aug. 26, 27, 28.
EDWIN GORDON LAWRENCE,
and his excellent selected company in the romantic drama of Russian life, entitled
FOR HER SAKE.
A charming love story most beautifully portrayed.

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Electric cars leave for Haverhill to connect with steamer daily at 1:30 a. m.
On and after June 30, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m. 40 mile sail 25c.
Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 26, 27 and 28, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Mirth, Merriment and Music.
Corman's Ideal Minstrels
A programme of merit, introducing the talented kings of the amusement world, vocalists, dancers, comedians, humorists and specialists, all of a high order.
CONGRESS OF GENUINE MINSTREL FEATURES.
3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 23, 24 and 25, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
EXTRA ATTRACTION,
DOLLINE COLE,
America's Greatest Female Baritone, with Theron D. Perkins' Band, afternoon and evening.

NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO
Lakeview Park
Week Commencing Aug. 23, '97.
THE FAMOUS
Tyler's Troubadours
With the World Renowned
SAM LUCAS.
Giving in Song and Melody,
LIFE IN THE SOUTH
Free entertainment afternoon and evening.
FARE, 5 CENTS.

"NAPTHA SOAP"
Washes everything washable. Cleans everything cleanable. We are carrying this new and popular Soap in stock, only 5c. per cake.

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615 MIDDLESEX STREET.
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A FEARFUL MILL ACCIDENT

A Fly Wheel in the Hamilton Bursts With Terrible Effect

Engineer Maguire Has a Miraculous Escape—Fragments of the Wheel Tear Through the Brick Walls and Out of the Roof.

Patrick Maguire, engineer at the Merrimack Print Works, had a miraculous escape from death yesterday afternoon.

About 3.30 o'clock the big fly wheel that operates the machinery in the print works, burst and created havoc in the engine room and its vicinity. At the time of the accident, Mr. Maguire was sitting at his post, about five feet from the door and directly opposite the big wheel. Suddenly the wheel tore away from the gearing. There was an explosion and pieces of iron and wood flew in all directions. A heavy piece of iron pinned Maguire to the floor and a smaller piece inflicted a severe gash in his wrist. It was fortunate that he was not sitting on a line with the door for the pathway of the flying pieces was through this door, and had the engineer been there he must certainly have met with instant death. The explosion attracted the attention of everybody in the vicinity and the hands in the yard knew that something was wrong.

Mr. Murphy, second hand of the boiler room, ran to the engine room and shut off the steam. Then he saw Maguire pinned under the bar of iron and assisted by Mr. Williamson, picked him up and carried him into the yard. The ambulance was sent for and he was taken to the corporation hospital. He lives at 2 Merrill's court.

Another man who was exceedingly fortunate is Frank Mullen of 22 Union street. He is an elevator man and was about to descend from the third floor when the wheel burst. Had he been a trifle sooner, he would certainly have been frightfully injured.

The elevator shaft from the ground floor to the third story was completely wrecked. The flying iron went tearing through the brick partition which separates the shaft from the engine room as though it were made of cardboard.

The roof under which the wheel revolved was demolished and pieces of iron went right through to the room above. A box of cloth weighing perhaps 250 pounds was overturned by a large piece of iron and a man working near by narrowly escaped injury.

Agent Moulton was unable to state the extent of the damage. The accident will throw more than 500 operatives temporarily out of employment. It is thought that the machinery of the print works may be operated by the other engine or by means of the water wheel.

MUSIC HALL

THE DAZZLER DELIGHTED ANOTHER LARGE HOUSE LAST EVENING.

The Dazzler played to another large house last evening at Music Hall and the audience was in continual laughter from beginning to end. The songs and jokes are all catchy and original, the local hits being especially well received.

Will West was at his finest, as was evidenced by a third recall to sing his famous "beer" song, whereupon he was presented with a magnificent bouquet.

Miss Rogers was unable to take part, owing to the death of her mother, her place being admirably filled by Miss Eva Leslie.

The musical team, Boublen and Griffin received hearty applause, while the dancing of Frank G. Mack elicited several recalls.

The choruses and solos were exceedingly well rendered, and on the whole the piece is a pronounced success.

Manager Boody was well pleased with the performance and especially with the large and enthusiastic audience. He likes a show that wakes the people up, keeps them in good humor, and sends them off with sides sore with laughter. That is just what happened last night. Mr. Cosgrove is to be congratulated on getting together such an excellent company, and upon the vast improvement in the piece. The musical team is the rarest ever seen here, while the jokes have a freshness and breeziness that takes the audience by storm. Everybody should see the show tonight or tomorrow afternoon and evening, when it will be presented for the last time before leaving town. Every Lowell theatre-goer wishes Mr. Cosgrove and his company the greatest success.

FUNERALS.

DREW—The funeral of Pamelia Drew occurred yesterday afternoon from her home, on Warnesit street. Service was held and Rev. Smith T. Ford officiated. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

SWEENEY—Miss Lizzie Sweeney, child of Patrick and Mary Sweeney, died last night at their home, 64 Common street. The funeral took place this afternoon and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

AN INDIAN ACTRESS.

Gretchen Lyons of the Wainwright Company Is a Cherokee.

Comparatively few people are aware of the fact that the real name of Gretchen Lyons, the beautiful actress and singer who is now playing the role of Puck in Marie Wainwright's Shakespearean play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," at St. Louis, is Ollie Heath, and that she is a Cherokee Indian girl, born and raised at Brushy Mountain, near Muscogee, I. T., and schooled at the female seminary at Tahlequah and Harrell institute at Muscogee.

Eight years ago Ollie Heath was a pupil at the female seminary at Tahlequah and one of the prettiest schoolgirls that ever graced the big chapel during study hours. She was an orphan, and with little means to pay tuition and board she was admitted only to the primary department of the school. After leaving the female seminary her education was completed at Muscogee, she having graduated at Harrell institute about three years ago with the highest honors of her class.

During her school life she displayed remarkable histrionic talent, and always played the leading roles in the private theatricals occasionally given. A little over two years ago she took advantage of an offer to go on the stage. Since then but little has been heard from her by her territory friends, except a few intimates, until recently. Her recent successes have brought her into prominence in theatrical and musical circles, and her pictures now adorn the pages of the metropolitan magazines and dailies.

The Cherokees are very proud of Miss Heath, as they have a right to be, for she has demonstrated that Indian girls may attain success before the footlights and be on an equality in every way with their white sisters.—Chicago Times-Herald.

USING OLD CANAL BEDS.

Long Buried Irrigation System in Arizona Uncovered.

A western correspondent furnishes something doubly curious about the engineering resources of the ancient past, and the contriving abilities and resources in the west in the present industrial era:

"During my last visit to Arizona I saw in the Salt river valley a sight that would strike a stranger as queer. A steam dredging scow, such as is used in deepening rivers and harbors for navigation, was voyaging slowly and steadily through a wide strip of arid desert. It was started landward from Salt river and was excavating its own channel ahead, the river waters following and floating it as it advanced. But the work done was not, in fact, the making of a new channel, but the digging out of an old one, the irrigating canal made by a civilized people that lived and flourished and departed before recorded American history began. That there was a time when this wide valley, now being again redeemed to man, was a garden of plenty, teeming with inhabitants, is shown by the extensive and regular system of broad canals leading from the river, through which water for irrigating was conveyed for centuries. With drifting sand and earth these canals still are plainly indicated on the face of the ground, and so skillfully were they planned and built that modern engineering science applied to irrigation can do no better than retrace their course and restore them. What race laid out the canals and built the towns whose ruins are strung along the valley is a question not yet settled by archæologists. Aztecs or Toltecs, or each in their turn, probably tarried here in their centuries long southward to the valley of Mexico, and the ruins may be of an older people than either of them."—Mining and Scientific Press.

BULLET PROOF CLOTH.

Experiments Prove the Resisting Power of Zeglen Cloth.

The Fourth United States infantry has been experimenting with the Zeglen cloth for protection against bullets, the invention of a monk of the order of Resurrectionists. A piece of the cloth consisting of five layers, 24 inches by 15, and 1¼ inches in thickness, was affixed to a silhouette target representing the figure of a man. Firing began at 400 yards with the Krag-Jorgensen rifle. The steel cased ball used in this weapon has a remarkable penetrating power. At a distance of 600 yards it has gone through 22 inches of solid oak and has imbedded itself 27 inches in packed sand. At 500 yards it has pierced a cadaver. The Zeglen cloth offered a stout opposition to the famous Krag-Jorgensen rifle bullet however. When the cloth covered target was struck at a range of 400 yards, Colonel Hall, from his post behind the butts, was surprised to see that the bullet had gone no farther than the first layer of cloth and had flattened out like a piece of putty. The marksmen drew 100 yards nearer and fired again. The bullet broke through to the second layer of the cloth and was again found to be shapeless, as though it had come into contact with steel. At 200 yards the bullet went through four layers, lodging in the fifth.

Labor Upholds Andrews.

The resignation of President Andrews of Brown university was considered by the Central Labor union of Boston. It was deplored, and the policy of the officers in criticising him for his economic principles was condemned in resolutions.

The resolves speak of the intolerance and illiberality of the trustees and declare that the action of the officers of Brown university is a most ominous sign of the growth of the plutocratic spirit in our colleges.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

AN EVANGELIST PRINCE.

A King's Son Gives Up Rank For Love and Religion.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, the second son of the king of Sweden and Norway, who resigned his place in the line of succession to the throne in order to marry Miss Munck, is conducting revival meetings in his father's dominns. He sings gospel hymns and his wife accompanies him on the organ or piano. In the rural districts of Norway and Sweden the pair have succeeded in arousing much religious fervor. Prince Oscar, besides being a good singer, is an exhorter of moving force and always stirs up his audiences to religious enthusiasm.

The princess was the daughter of a Norwegian gentleman of English ancestry and has always been religiously inclined. Before his marriage the prince was a commodore in the Swedish navy, and while always of serious bent was much like other young naval officers in his walk of life. The prince and the princess are of the Lutheran persuasion. While the marriage of Prince Oscar to Miss Ebba Munck was not popular with the royal family, it was with the people, and when the happy pair went to Christiansand, the chief port of Norway, they were received with a great popular demonstration, and all the shipping in the harbor was decorated with flags. Prince Oscar's grandmother was a daughter of Eugene, the son of the Empress Josephine by her first husband, the Viscount de Beauharnais. Prince Oscar was married in 1888. He and his wife are on friendly terms with the royal family, though their evangelistic work is not looked upon with favor, as some members of the family think it is not dignified for a prince to go about the country holding revival meetings.

When it was proposed to Prince Oscar that his marriage with Miss Munck would be a morganatic one, he refused absolutely and abrogated his place among the princes of royal blood. He said he would be Prince Bernadotte, as his great-grandfather, the private of marines, was, after he had carved out his principality of Ponte Corvo with his sword. So the king, by royal proclamation, transformed him from Prince Oscar of Sweden into Prince Bernadotte. The prince was born in 1859, and the princess is a year older. Five years ago the Grand Duke of Luxemburg made him Count of Wisborg. The prince's mother is a sister of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg and he approved of the match.—New York Press.

WAS A THOROUGHBRED.

He Set Them Up For All the Boys Before His Death.

Everybody has his own idea of what constitutes a thoroughbred. Here is an example that may fill the requirements for some people: At Valley Falls, Kan., recently Cal Geiger, son of the Rev. Dr. Geiger, died after a lingering illness from consumption. He knew that he was dying and delighted to joke with the doctor about it, speaking of death as if it were of no more consequence than a trip to a neighboring county. He always had been convivial in his disposition, and a short time before his death he put $75 in his pocket and started out to give the boys what he called a "farewell time."

He rounded up his friends and acquaintances and made the circuit of the places of refreshment. Before leaving for home he deposited $10 with each of the barkeepers, with orders to "set 'em up" to any who might have been overlooked in the grand rounds, and in parting with each friend he would say: "Drink hearty, old man. This is the last time we will ever meet, for old Sawbones says I can't hang around much longer." He hung around ten days longer and then walked fearlessly down into the dark river.—Kansas City Journal.

To Alter the Shape of a Head.

Siegfried Reubel, a dentist of Williamsburg, N. Y., was held in $1,000 bail the other day in the Lee avenue police court on a charge of illegally practicing medicine. Peter Feinglass, a dealer in secondhand clothing, charges that Reubel prescribed for his daughter, Annie Feinglass, who is blind. Feinglass says that Reubel told him the girl had a tumor on the brain and that she must have an iron band placed around her head, so that the shape of the head could be changed. Mr. Feinglass said: "I got the band, which cost $6 and weighed three pounds. Reubel put on the band and screwed it to the sides of her head. For more than a day my child suffered the most intense agony, and then I compelled Reubel to take off the band. My child's head shows the marks of the screws, and she has never been the same since the band was put on her. Afterward Reubel had the audacity to demand $25 for his services."

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Tired BUILDERS OF FINE CARRIAGES.

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REPAIRERS OF FINE CARRIAGES. Rubber

To enjoy the most perfect rest a man should be thoroughly tired. The most restful carriage riding is enjoyed when the carriage is thoroughly tired with rubber.

The nerves are not shocked by the constant rattle over city pavement or the stones of the country roads if your carriage is equipped with them.

One of the branches of our business is the fitting of vehicles with rubber tires.

The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY KITSON BUILDING.

VETERANS NOW IN CAMP

Grand Army Encampment in a Tented City

Commander Clarkson's Speech in Opening Convention—Col. Linehan Opened Headquarters.

Buffalo, Aug. 24.—Camp Jewett, a picturesque tent city, erected for the accommodation of visiting veterans on a bluff in the Buffalo park system overlooking Lake Erie and the mouth of the Niagara river and adjoining Fort Porter, was officially opened by General Clarkson, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The commander-in-chief was escorted from his headquarters at the Iroquois hotel by Mayor Jewett, former Mayor Bishop, Justice White of the Supreme court, Chairman Scheu and members of the citizens' committee, and Bidwell Wilkeson post of Buffalo and Columbia post of Chicago, headed by the regimental band of the Thirteenth United States infantry, which is assigned to Fort Porter during the encampment.

As the commander-in-chief entered the camp a salute of 15 guns was fired in his honor by the federal troops at the fort.

The general was escorted to the plazza of a park pavilion situated in the center of the camp, about which thousands of veterans and citizens formed in a hollow square. Stepping to the front of the plazza, Mayor Jewett, on behalf of the citizens' committee, presented the camp to the commander-in-chief.

General Clarkson replied as follows: "Mr. Mayor and gentlemen of the camp committee and citizens of Buffalo: "I accept on behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic this magnificent camp. It represents great care on behalf of your committee. It represents great expense and it represents experience.

"It is evident to me that this camp has been laid out and planned by men who understood a soldier's life. It is evident that no 'greenhorn's' hand accomplished this work. I wish we could have enjoyed such camps during our soldier days, but we are older now and old enough, perhaps, to enjoy the good things of life.

"We thank you for the portion of your hospitality which this beautiful camp represents. If we can judge from what we have seen thus far we shall all go away impressed with the bounty of your hospitality.

"On behalf of my comrades I thank you."

General Clarkson entered the pavilion when his remarks were concluded and was given an impromptu reception by officers from Fort Porter and officers of the National Guard. Later he made an inspection of the camp in company with the officers of his staff, after which he returned to his headquarters at the Iroquois.

General J. P. S. Gobin of Lebanon, Pa., a candidate for the office of commander-in-chief to succeed General Clarkson, arrived here yesterday afternoon and opened headquarters at the Iroquois.

General John C. Linehan of New Hampshire, also a candidate, opened headquarters at the same hotel.

Editor Sunary of the Richmond (Va.) State said last evening that his committee were doing good missionary work, and had every reason to believe they would get the encampment in 1899.

A delegation of prominent Cincinnati business men have arrived to press Cincinnati's claims for the national encampment in 1898. Headquarters have been opened at the Iroquois hotel.

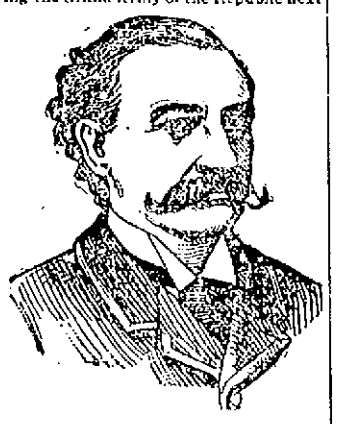
Colonel John C. Linehan of Concord, N. H., now commissioner of insurance for that state and former junior vice commander of the Grand Army, is the most formidable of the new candidates for commander-in-chief.

Pennsylvania veterans are booming Colonel Gobin of that state for commander-in-chief. Already over 600 Pennsylvania men are here, and they are all working hard for Colonel Gobin's success.

The Richmond "boomers" arrived in town and immediately proceeded to take possession of the encampment for '98. There are 18 of Richmond's leading men in the party, and the Richmond headquarters is in the Ellicott square building.

A noble enterprise which is likely to enlist the attention of the United Army delegates during their session here is the establishment of a sanitarium for the benefit of veteran soldiers and sailors of the war for the Union. It is proposed to locate on the island with Castle Pinckney, in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., a refuge for old soldiers who are sick, and congress is asked to take advantage of an offer of the very favorable location for the purpose.

The scheme has the endorsement of Commander-in-Chief Clarkson. There now appears to be no doubt that Cincinnati will have the honor of entertaining the Grand Army of the Republic next



MAJOR T. B. CLARKSON.

year. In fact, there appears to be no opposition.

The display of electricity made by the city authorities and private citizens last night was dazzling. Main street for miles was one blaze of light, and the tens of thousands of visiting veterans cannot find words to express their pleasure at the marvelous sight.

The illuminated arch at Main and Niagara streets and the display or army corps badges outlined in colored incandescent lights in Lafayette square are the centers of the greatest gatherings of people. Here they are packed in a solid mass for squares.

Last Night's Parade.

The special feature last night was the parade of the fraternal societies in honor of the visiting veterans in which upward of 15,000 people participated.

The exempt firemen, Veteran Firemen's association, four lodges and 31 subordinate lodges of Odd Fellows, the Buffalo Turnverin, Catholic Uniformed Knights, the Central Council and 24 local branches of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association, companies A and B of the Hibernian rifles, 12 divisions of the local Ancient Order of Hibernians, Polish societies, Italian societies, Knights of Pythias, 24 tribes of the Order of Red Men, the local council of the Royal Arcanum, Knights of the Maccabe, Select Knights, Uncle Sam's, Order of the Foresters of America, Independent Order of Foresters of America, Army and Navy union, German Knights, the Gun squad and the German Dragoons were in line E. C. Shafer was grand marshal. The streets through which the parade moved were so crowded that progress was painfully slow, and at intervals impossible.

A reception was tendered to Commander Clarkson last evening at the Music hall, and he greeted and shook hands with several thousand people. The hall was profusely decorated with flags, bunting and portraits of famous generals.

In receiving the guests, the commander was assisted by Miss Clara Clarkson and Miss Mabel Durmeister, daughter of the adjutant general of Commander Clarkson's staff.

A beautiful jeweled badge is to be presented to Thaddeus S. Clarkson, the retiring commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., during the encampment this week. It is the gift of the 600 members of the commander's staff. President McKinley will make the presentation address. The badge is a dazzling combination of gold and diamonds and combines three emblems. It is the handsomest and most costly tribute ever made for a retiring commander of the G. A. R.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the National Association of the Naval Veterans held the first session of its annual convention yesterday. Delegates were present from the four posts of the union—Salem and New Bedford, Mass., Providence and Baltimore. Routine business alone was considered.

During the parade last night, Miss Libbie Murphy was crowded off her bicycle and thrown under the wheels of a trolley car. She was instantly killed.

Mr. Roosevelt and the Navy.

Acting Secretary Roosevelt of the navy department said to a correspondent the other day that the department would be prepared to suggest and recommend a definite plan to congress in December for the building of new docks. "Of course," said he, "there will be discovered a disposition among some men in congress to stop the building of new ships until we have built the docks—that is, to aggravate the conditions which now exist. Now we have some good warships without suitable dock facilities. Then we should have good and sufficient dock facilities for a much larger number of battleships and cruisers, but no more use for the docks than we would have today."—New York Tribune.

School Suits.

Several lots of exceptional lines of Suits, all good sellers, have been today put under one heading.

$1.65 a Suit.

A lot of new goods in fall weight Knee Pants, the best of several good things.

50c. a Pair.

Uncle Sam's Store

OLD POST OFFICE.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Johnstone Says He Was a Disowned Son and Claims Wealth.

A sensational suit has been filed in Savannah by Barclay Johnstone, in which he claims a one-fourth interest in the estate of Mrs. Taliaferro, wife of the Hon. C. C. Taliaferro, a member of the Virginia legislature. According to testimony taken, Mrs. Mary Marshall was a childless widow, who owned property in Savannah. In the year 1851 there was left upon her doorstep a girl baby, whose bright eyes and laughing disposition won the widow's heart, with the result that the baby was adopted and all the accomplishments that wealth could procure were lavished upon her. She was named Margaret Marshall and in due time married a Mr. Barclay, son of the English consul. One child resulted from the union, Marie Barclay, who afterward became Mrs. C. C. Taliaferro. Three children resulted from the union. The estate placed in trust for Mrs. Taliaferro is valued at $350,000.

The testimony shows that Mr. Johnstone was the son of Mrs. Taliaferro and was born in Saratoga in 1876. Mrs. Taliaferro, according to the story, kept this son for three years after his birth, saying that he was the child of a dead friend. Then she sent him to Mrs. Baker in Marietta, Ga. Johnstone received a good education and allowances until the death of his mother, four years ago. Mr. Taliaferro assumed charge of the boy until a year ago, when he gave Johnstone $50 and sent him to California. Johnstone asks for one-fourth of the estate and his share of back profits. —New York Sun.

A FAMOUS PISTOL.

Belonged to the Austrian General Von Daun In 1757.

Captain William P. Hogarty of Kansas City, who is seeking reinstatement in the position of government inspector of Chinese, which he held during the administration of President Harrison, has in his possession an old dueling pistol which was originally owned by Josef Marin Graf von Daun, who was commander in chief of the Austrian army during the Seven Years' war, and one of Austria's greatest heroes. The pistol is in an excellent state of preservation, although it has been little used since its owner in 1757 drove Frederick the Great from Prague and forced him to evacuate Bohemia. Josef had two of these pistols, and after his death one passed to each branch of his family. William Theodore Marin von Daun, a grandson, who was banished from Austria in 1848, brought one of them to America, and before his death at Quindaro, a few years ago, he gave it to Captain Hogarty. It is inlaid with gold and silver and artistically carved. Captain Hogarty prizes it very highly. He is himself something of a military hero, having been decorated by congress for his distinguished bravery in the battles of Antietam and Fredericksburg.—Kansas City Star.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A New State Proposed.

"There is a strong sentiment in our part of the state for a division of California, so as to give southern California separate statehood," said J. N. Hazard of Los Angeles at Willard's, Washington, the other day. "This desire arises from no friction or jealousies between the two ends of the commonwealth, and least of all is it based on any scheme to give the politicians additional spoils from the public crib. It isn't political greed or the outgrowth of ill feeling, but arises purely from economic necessities. In the southern part we feel the need of a state government of our own. We have in reality but little in common with the northern end. Our interests are quite as distinct from that section as they are from Oregon, and we are financially and industrially as independent as Oregon. We also have a new population that is as distinct from the population of northern California as it is from New York. For these and other reasons we aspire to statehood. There is plenty of territory for two prosperous and powerful states, and I think the division is certain to come about."—New York Tribune.

Valet to Write Tolstoi's Life.

Tolstoi's biography is to be written by his former valet, but the biography of the former valet by Tolstoi would be much more interesting reading. It might then be seen whether that servitor could in any case remain a great man to his employer, concerning which the historic doubts endure Thucydides and Josephus. As John the Baptist had no valet, it is difficult to imagine what need Tolstoi could have had of one. He wears a blouse and wooden shoes, and his habits in general have the simplicity of those of the early missionary whose voice cried in the wilderness and who fed on locusts and wild honey. Still he may have possessed one or many, and in that case the studeures they held afforded abundant leisure for literary composition. The great man's biography will be welcome from any hand, even that of a domestic servitor, and all the more so if the great man himself will take the trouble to correct the spelling.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

IGNORANCE in regard to paint materials or painting would seem in this age to be inexcusable, when full information can be had free. If interested, it will pay to get pamphlet and color cards, also twelve pictures of houses painted in different shades or combinations of colors, free. Send your address.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH, Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

Don't Miss It

Great 10 Days' Sale

Small Wares and Millinery.

W. J. Sanborn having bought stock, lease and fixtures of Niblock, will close out the goods way below wholesale prices. Now is the opportunity of a lifetime. Don't delay.

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THE BOOM IS ON.

Now that, according to republican papers, prosperity has arrived, we may expect to see all the idle factories open and all the idle hands going to work. When the price of wheat has reached a dollar a bushel, it is safe to say that we are on the eve of better times, notwithstanding the fact that this increase in price is due to a shortage in European crops, together with the Indian famine and the light crops in the Argentine Republic as well as in Australia.

During the past month, the balance of trade in our favor with England amounted to $17,723,930. A very important question comes up in regard to this balance of trade standing to our credit. It is whether the English money lenders will pay this amount in gold, or discharge the debt by returning some of our own securities. They, being our creditors, have the option of paying in gold or in our own securities. If the case was reversed, they would insist on getting gold only. If they pay us in gold, the volume of our primary money will be increased, prices and business will be better. But our prosperity is not due entirely to the increased price of wheat. For some time past there has been a deficiency in the revenue collected to meet necessary expenditures, and the U. S. treasury was unlocked to meet the deficiency, and in this way a good deal of the money withdrawn from circulation by the Cleveland bond issues was again turned into the channels of business and of course helped to make money cheaper and to advance prices In this way about $20,000,000 have been added to our circulating medium. Besides, the coinage of gold during the past year amounted to about $5,000,000 per month, and this helped to relieve the stringency of the money market and to increase prices.

With this combination of causes the money market is more easy than formerly, prices have begun to advance, and the people feel more security in embarking in business enterprises.

The fact that the price of wheat has passed the dollar mark and that the farmers are receiving at least sixty cents of the dollar will insure much greater prosperity among the farming classes. They have been in distress for several years past, and now for the first time during that period, they will have the money to purchase what they want in the line of clothing and farming implements. This will cause an increased demand for manufactured articles of all kinds and will in a great measure assist in starting up the mills and machine shops not only in the western cities, but right here in New England, where something of a business boom is very much needed.

INJUNCTIONS PERMANENT.

The striking coal miners are conducting their struggle with remarkable patience despite the great many annoyances and exasperating interferences by the courts. The injunctions have been made permanent and on the slightest infringement the men are arrested, brought into court and sentenced, so that these judicial edicts have all the force of law and are enforced much more strictly than the enactments of congress or of even any state of the union. Judge Jackson of West Virginia has gone much further in issuing oppressive injunctions than any of the other petty tyrants. In one of the injunctions issued by him at the behest of one of the Monongah companies this language is used: "Defendants," meaning the strikers, "and their associates are enjoined from congregating in, on or about the premises of the plaintiff for the purpose of inducing the employes in said mines to quit and abandon their work in them, and the said defendants, their confederates and associates are further restrained from conducting or leading any body of men up to or upon the premises of the plaintiff for the purpose of inducing or causing plaintiff's employes to quit or abandon work.

The meaning of these words is very clear. The miners cannot use the public highways nor hold a public demonstration anywhere near the mines thus fortified by injunctions. Now that a gang of scab miners made an attack upon the strikers and perhaps fatally injured three of them, it is in order for the strikers to seek an injunction restraining the miners from approaching their camps, using the highways in the vicinity, or in any other manner interfering with strikers. The men who are protected by injunction made the first onslaught. Verily, the miners must be endowed with almost superhuman patience to endure such persecution.

No printing establishment in this city compares with The Sun Job Print in its mechanical equipment and the excellence of its work. Did you ever try it?

KEEP your blood pure, your appetite good, your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has power to keep you WELL.

SUNBEAMS

"The Blow That Almost Killed Father."



—New York Sunday World.

HER HOPELESS LOVE.

Clarissa's Vain Attempt to Become as Thin as the Corporal.

At West Point, in the hotel, Miss Clarissa comes to the typewriter's table, white, sentimental, slimline to a saint in a missal, lightened in her gown, and she sits between two vases filled with flowers in an irreproachable keepsake pose. It is not a secret for anybody that Miss Clarissa is in love with Corporal Anthony Wayne Chumley, the prettiest and the thinnest of all the cadets.

Rightly or wrongly, but rightly doubtless, she thinks that this ravishing young man will not pay attention to her until she shall have become as thin as he is. She is thin. She is a bee, but Anthony Wayne Chumley is a wasp. As she appears the Big Major Banks cannot suppress a cry of admiration.

"Cæsar's ghost!" he says. "Clarissa is thinner than she was yesterday! She'll get there."

"Or die," comments Captain Hall, philosophically placing the double six on the board.

Anthony Wayne Chumley enters. He casts around him happy glances. He shakes hands here and there. He asks for his letters, and he does not see Clarissa. Then he goes to the mirror and delightfully admires himself. Strictly molded in his tunic, he is a thousand times thinner than the typewriter. He could be held in the ten fingers of a little girl, and his waist might pass through a finger ring. He contemplates himself, finds himself adorable and hardly refrains from sending kisses to his image, reflected by the complacent mirror.

Clarissa in despair returns to her room, breaks 20 laces and gets thinner, but when she has returned to her table she understands, measuring the corporal's thin waist with her eyes, that she cannot vie with him.

And as Joseph, the waiter, comes to ask her if she wants her luncheon, the thin young girl raises languidly her contemplative eyes, looks at Anthony Wayne Chumley as Eve expelled looked at the gate of Paradise and says:

"No, give me a small glass of vinegar."
—New York Journal.

A Fable For Today.

A wicked turtle had for years been troublesome to the inhabitants of the marsh in which he dwelt. He bit the legs off frogs, ate fish with relish, and occasionally grabbed hold of a snake and held on until it thundered.

Finally the animals held a court and tried the turtle on the charge of murder. The turtle was there with his heavy-plated shell in perfect repair and covered with moss an inch thick. He apparently enjoyed the deliberations of the judicial body and was observed to smile at various times.

The judgment of the court was that the turtle should be hanged by the neck until he was dead. When this decision was announced, there was great cheering, and the court officers prepared to put the sentence into execution at once. They prepared a noose and approached the turtle. That astute tortoise drew his head back inside his shell and chuckled merrily at the inability of the executioners to carry out the sentence of the court.

Moral.—In these days turtles bribe grand juries or employ good attorneys.—New York Truth.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

When a woman will, she will—maybe, and when she won't she won't—perhaps.

A man always feels as if he had done wrong when a girl kisses him against his will.

Every woman has an idea that her husband is awfully afraid of her opinion, but he won't admit it.

Some women are kept so busy getting up new dishes with queer French names that they never get time to learn how to cook.

If the average man had to sharpen the grass cutter and cut the grass in the front yard every day, he would become an infidel.—New York Press.

How He Judged Character.

"So you want a situation?" said the business man.

"Yes, sir," replied the applicant.

"Hum! Do you ever go fishing?"

"Occasionally."

"When were you fishing last?"

"Day before yesterday."

"Catch anything?"

"Not a thing."

"You can come to work next Monday if you like. If you keep on telling the truth like that, you may be a partner in the firm one of these days."—Nuggets.

The Thoughtful Mother.

"Matilda, I wish you would ask that young Mr. Peters to have his cuff buttons replaced."

"Why, mamma, what do you mean?"

"They seem to leave black streaks on the back of your shirt waist every evening."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hit on His Feet.

Little Teddie—Did our baby come right to us from heaven?

His Mamma—Yes, darling. Right straight down.

Little Teddie—I guess he must 'a' hit on his feet, and that's what makes him so bow legged.—Cleveland Leader.

Easily Explained.

"I don't see how getting one's feet wet causes toothache."

"You don't? If you had ever had a tooth pulled, you would know that the roots run clear to your toes."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Prescription.

"Doctor, I snore dreadfully when I am asleep, and it annoys my husband very much. What will stop it?"

"Put cotton in his ears, madam. Five dollars, please."—Chicago Tribune.

Weight For Age.



"What! A big man like you can't get work at your trade? What is your trade?"

"I used ter be a lightweight jockey, mum."—Comic Home Journal.

"THE WEEKLY CLARION."

Of course there's city papers here, but I don't git the time
To read a dozen pages every day,
And them there pesky dailies air so chock-a-block with crime
That they jest kive me shivers anyway.
I'm pretty busy round the place. I can't be sittin down
And leavin all the chores and things to do,
But when The Weekly Clarion comes, that's printed in our town,
I gin'rally contrive to read her through.

Them dailies give yer "furrin news" and toll yer all the woes
And troubles of the folks across the sea.
The Clarion tells what's happened to the folks a feller knows,
And that's the kin of news that pleases me.
"Victory's had a jubilee." Well, what of that! She hain't
No more to me than is the pope of Rome.
But "Luther Wixon gives his barn a bran new coat of paint."
Why, thunderation, now you're gittin home!

And, as to Cuba and Japan, I'd never care a darn
About the rows and squabbles that they've had,
But I know Luther Wixon well, b'gosh, and know the barn
And know it needed paintin mighty bad.
I like to read "Ant Polly Hedge is visitin her son,"
And "Judkin's sorrel mare is goin lame."
Of course I know it all before, but still it's kinder fun
To see it in the paper, jest the same.

And there's the "poet's corner." Well, my eldest darter, Liz,
Most allers sends the colyum with a verse,
And, though I hain't no judge myself, I'm told by them that is
That better poets than her are pretty scurse.
And p'raps, maybe, I'll set, yer know, a-readin news out loud,
And down across the pages chance to squint
And see my name. And though, b'gosh, I hain't by no means proud,
Most any feller likes his name in print.

So, as I say, I seldom read them city papers now.
Their editors and me is out of touch.
For scandals, yes, and murders—those of strangers anyhow—
They hain't the things that interest me much.
Maria cuts them journals up for patterns for her gown.
The children they make pipe lights of 'em, too,
But when The Weekly Clarion comes, that's printed in our town,
I gin'rally contrive to read her through.
—Joe Lincoln in L. A. W. Bulletin.

The Wit of Willis.

N. P. Willis was usually the life of the company he happened to be in. His repartee at Mrs. Gales' dinner in Washington is famous. Mrs. Gales wrote on a card to her niece at the other end of the table, "Don't flirt so with Nat Willis." She was herself talking vivaciously to a Mr. Campbell. Willis wrote the niece's reply:

Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings to trammel
Nor strain at a Nat while you swallow a Campbell.
—Argonaut.

Torture.

The party paused now to contemplate Ixion on his wheel.

"I don't see where the torture comes in," whispered Æneas.

Pluto, who was personally conducting the tour of the distinguished Trojans through Hades, pointed silently to the name plate. It was a '96 wheel.

The son of Anchises shuddered and hurried on.—New York Truth.

In Quest of Information.

Angelfun—So this is the information bureau?

Clerk—It is. What can I do for you?

"Is my hat straight?" And Angelfun looked appealingly at the busy young man whose reply was lost in the murmur of the waves.—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

A Star Activity.

Bumfuss—Meyers is a capable fellow. Forever on the move.

Spildig—Yes. He's always full of his business.

Bumfuss—Um! What's his line?

Spildig—Whisky.—New York Press.

To Extremities.

The Referee—But, my dear sir, I trust you do not intend to proceed to extremities.

The Irate Husband—That's just what I do intend. I'm charging her with cold feet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Social Disasters.

"They say Nancy cried for two days after her wedding."

"What on earth was the trouble?"

"The only piece of cut glass she received was a rolling pin."—Chicago Record.

What She Had Learned.

"You can't eat your cake and have it, too," quoted the summer man.

"But you can kiss kisses and have them, too," murmured the summer girl encouragingly.—New York Journal.

Serves Him Right.

Bobby—Uncle Joe, what is a bigamist?

Uncle Joe—A bigamist? He is a man who gets sent to jail for thinking he is smart enough to manage two women at once.—New York Truth.

Overwork Killed Him.

Muddy Miles—So Bill has killed hisself. What was th' reason? Work?

Ragged Rohmer—Yep. He had th' asthma, an his breathin got labored.—New York Sunday Journal.

Over the Alley Fence.

"Say, kid, if I had as much chin as you've got I'd cut some of it off."

"An put it inside o' yer head, where yo need somethin to fill up with, wouldn't ye?"—Chicago Tribune.

NEW TARIFF TRUSTS.

Dingley Bill Brings More Monopolies Into Life.

COMBINES TO RESTRAIN TRADE.

The Inevitable Result Will Be the Stilling of Competition—Hundreds of Skilled Workmen Will Be Thrown Out of Employment and Wages Lowered.

The Republic stated weeks ago that the Dingley bill would breed more trusts in restraint of trade than had sprung up under its predecessor, the McKinley bill. It was not expected, however, that activity in that line would so soon follow the enactment of the measure. Within the last ten days two of the most powerful trusts in the country have been formed. One is the Malt trust, with a capital of $25,000,000, and the other is the Glucose trust, capitalized at $40,000,000. Both of these interests are allied with the brewing industry, and in this relation is found an explanation of the haste that characterized the efforts of beer manufacturers to form a combine the week following the passage of the Dingley bill. A Brewers' trust may be looked for within a short time. The manufacturers of beer cannot long hold out against such powerful combinations as the Malt trust and the Glucose trust. Business exigencies will force them to pool their interests and concentrate their energies under a common head for the cheapening of production in order to preserve their profits.

Of course the formation of the two trusts named means the closing up of some establishments in that line of trade and the throwing out of employment of hundreds of skilled laborers who have been provided with profitable work through the season of dullness. The cheapening of operations under a combination of the capital involved will not reach the point where profits to stockholders will be as great as before the trusts were formed unless prices are raised. Too many establishments will be idle to bring profits unless the prices of the commodities controlled are increased. But the prices of labor will remain the same, if, indeed, they do not fall immediately. There can be no doubt about their reduction in the end. This is one of the business purposes of trusts. The question of morality does not enter into the business proposition. Trust magnates are not any more intentionally immoral than the rest of humanity. It is the effect of their operations and not the intent that is immoral.

The attention of the defenders and apologists of the McKinley administration is called to this matter. Their claim is that the Dingley bill was enacted for the protection of American labor. Here are two instances that furnish indisputable proof to the contrary. The high tariffs laid to encourage these "infant industries" have enabled them to enter into combinations for the stilling of competition and the limiting of production. A natural and inevitable result is to increase the ranks of the idle and cut down the wages of those left with employment. If the Republican organs can make anything else out of the situation, The Republic would like to reprint their arguments so as to rekindle hope in the breasts of tens of thousands of American citizens who see high prices and low wages ahead for the masses and enormous profits for the favored few so thoughtfully and ingeniously cared for in the Dingley bill. —St. Louis Republic.

DIRTY POLITICS IN OHIO.

Middle of the Road Populists Sold Out For Hanna's Gold.

The little business transaction between Major Dick, Mark Hanna's campaign manager, and members of the Ohio Populist convention can hardly have a less result than to make the term "middle of the road" Populist synonymous with treachery in Ohio and the middle of the roader an object of suspicion in other states.

Under oath A. H. Taylor and Hugo Preyer of Cleveland have testified that Major Dick told them he stood ready to pay the "expenses" to the state Populist convention of all delegates who would work and vote for the nomination of a middle of the road ticket. They further swore that each was given a railroad ticket to Columbus and back and a check for $35. Whether $25 was the price that ruled in every purchase made cannot, of course, be ascertained, but, whatever the price, Dick apparently secured enough delegates to carry his point.

What Major Dick desired to accomplish in buying these men was, of course, a split in the silver strength in Ohio. What he did accomplish, in the light of his exposure, is probably the exact opposite. Now that the ownership of these Populists has been established before the public, the power of the convention they held has been dissipated. Money can do a great deal, but the use of it will not prevent the consolidation of the silver votes of Ohio upon one ticket. This piece of political dirty work should drive every decent Populist out from under the shadow of this middle of the road prostitution in Ohio and lay every middle of the road organization everywhere open to the suspicion of being an institution of ill fame and a mart for barter in public virtue.

Whether Mark Hanna will be returned to the senate after this is something for the people of Ohio to decide. If he goes back, upon them will fall the shame.—Detroit News.

A Bad Spill.

Major Dick of the Hanna machine in Ohio has spilled a bowl of mighty rich broth.

The real question in Ohio is, Can Hanna be elected by means of bribery?

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THE STORY TELLER

THE HILLS.

The giant hills repose, a mighty host,
Blind servitors of fate, for good or ill,
Unthinking, helpless, favored slaves at most,
Impassive workers of the Master's will.

Though free from labor of the hand or heart,
From man's dissension, greed and grief or joy,
Yet toiling subjects, with allotted part,
Like silent vehicle or childhood's toy.

All liberty is bondage of degree.
Apparent happiness may nourish pain.
Our freedom oft is but the turning key
In door that sorrow bids us close again.

The quiet mountains feed the springs of life,
That well or dry at heavenly command,
And flood or famine, loss or gain, is rife.
The hills contribute with subjective hand.

There lies in barren peak the timbered height,
A wealth beyond the optimistic dream,
But mortals grope until the way is light,
Till fortune smiles and earth reflects the beam.

Success and failure have unknown array.
The sun may scorch and clouds the rainbow show.
All hills are setters in a fateful play,
The mute, majestic serfs of weal or woe.
—Jean More in Atlanta Constitution.

AN UNKNOWN GRAVE.

Four men were seated upon a trader's veranda at Maduro, one of the Marshall islands. The night was brilliantly moonlit, and the hull and spars of a little white brig that lay anchored in the lagoon about a mile distant from the trader's house stood out as clearly and distinct as if she were but 50 yards away from where they sat.

Three of the men present were visitors—Ned Packenham, the captain; Harvey, the mate, and Denison, the supercargo of the Indiana. The fourth was the trader himself, a grizzled old wanderer of past 60.

It was long past midnight, and the old trader's numerous half caste family had turned in to sleep some hours before. It so happened that the old man had just been talking about a stalwart son of his who had died a few months previously, and Packenham and Denison, to whom the lad had been well known, asked his father where the boy had been buried.

"In there," replied the old man, pointing to a small white walled inclosure about a stone's throw from where we were sitting. "There's a good many graves there now. Let me see. There is Downey, the skipper of the Maid of Samoa, and three of his crew; Peterson, the Dutchman—him that got a bullet into him for fooling around too much with a pistol in his hand and challenging natives to fight when he was drunk; two or three of my wife's relatives, who wanted to be buried in my boneyard because they thought to make me some return for keeping their families after they were dead; my boy Tom and the white woman."

"White woman?" said the mate of the brig. "Did a white woman die here?"

"I'll tell you all I do know, and a —— queer yarn it is too. In those days I was the only white man here. I got on very well with the natives and was doing a big business. There were not many whaleships here then, but every ten months or so a vessel came here from Sydney, and I was making money hand over fist.

"The house in which I then lived stood farther away toward the point, in rather a clearer spot than this. You can see the place from here and also see that a house standing in such a position would be visible not only from all parts of the inside beaches of the lagoon, but from the sea as well.

"My wife—not the present one, you know—was a Bonin island half breed Portuguese woman, and as she generally talked to me in English and had no native ways to speak of we used to sit outside in the evenings pretty often and watch our kids and the village people dancing and otherwise amusing themselves on the beach.

"Rotau, the head chief of this lagoon, one night told us that a canoe had come from Milli, an island about three days' sail to the leeward of Waller's place, and reported that a ship had passed quite close to their island about a week before.

"After we had sat talking for awhile my wife called the children in and put them to sleep, and Rotau and I and his wives sat outside a bit longer smoking. It was a moonlight night, almost as bright as it is tonight, and the sea was as smooth as a mill pond—so smooth, in fact, that there was not even a break upon the reef, and, the trade wind having died away, there was not the sound of a leaf stirring in the palm grove.

"We had been sitting like this for about half an hour, when Nora, my wife, just as she was coming out of the door to join us, gave a cry.

"'Te Kaibuke! Look at the ship.'

"I jumped up and looked, and there, sure enough, was a big ship just showing round the point and close in, not more than a mile away from the reef.

"For a moment I was a bit scared, remembering that there was not a breath of wind and yet seeing her moving. Then I remembered the current and knew that she must have run up to the land from the westward before dark perhaps, and that as soon as the breeze had died away the current, which runs about four knots, had caught her and was now moving her along. I took her to be either a Yankee or British North American.

"Just as I had asked Rotau to get one of his women to hunt up a boat's crew he sang out: 'Listen, Ted. I hear a boat.'

"In another moment or two I heard it myself plain enough—click clack, click clack—and at the same time saw that the ship was heading away from the land.

"I knew the ship was right enough and could not get into any danger, as the current would take her clear of the land in another hour or so, so we all went to the point to see where the boat was coming.

"As soon as she was within 100 yards of the beach I hailed them to keep a bit to starboard, as there was a big coral bowlder right in front of the spot they were steering for.

"'Aye, aye!' answered the man steering, and he did as I told him. In another minute or two the boat shot up on the beach, and we crowded round them.

"'Stand back, please,' says the officer, speaking in a curious, hurried kind of way, and then I saw that he had a pistol in his left hand, and that the men with him looked white and scared, and seemed to take no notice of us.

"Two of the men jumped out, and then we saw that there was another person in the boat—a woman. She was sitting on the bottom boards, lying against the stern sheets, and seemed to be either asleep or dead. The officer helping them, they lifted her up and out of the boat and carried her ashore. Then the officer turns to me, and I saw that though he tried to speak quietly he was in a flurry over something.

"'What's all this?' I said. 'What's the matter? What have you got this pistol in your hand for, and what is the matter with this woman?'

"He put the pistol out of sight pretty quick, and then, speaking so rapidly I could hardly follow him, said that the lady was the captain's wife, and she had been taken ill very suddenly, and her husband, seeing my house so close to, had determined to send her ashore and see if anything could be done for her.

"'That's —— queer,' I said. 'Why didn't he come with her himself? Look here—I don't believe all this. How did he know, even though the house is here, that a white man lives in it? And I want to have a look at the woman's face. She might be dead for a I know.'

"By this time my wife and one of Rotau's wives had gone up to the woman, and I saw that, although she wasn't dead, she looked very like it, for her eyes were closed, and she seemed quite unconscious of all that was going on. She was young—about 25 or so—and was rather pretty.

"'Please take her to your house,' says the officer, and as soon as we have towed the ship out of danger the captain will come ashore and see you.'

"'Hold on!' says I, and I grabbed him by the arm. 'Do you mean to say you're going off in this fashion without telling me anything further? Who are you anyway? What is the ship's name?'

"He hesitated just a second and then said: 'The Inca Prince, Captain Broughton. But I can't stay to talk now. The captain himself will tell you about it in the morning.'

"And then, before I could stop him, he jumped back out of my reach into the boat, and the four sailors, two of whom were niggers of some sort, shoved off, and away they went again.

"Well, we carried the woman up to the house and placed her in a chair, and the moment my wife took off the woolen wrapper that covered her head and shoulders she cried out that there was blood running down her neck. And it didn't take me long to discover that the woman was dying from a bullet wound in the back of her head.

"We did all that we possibly could for the poor thing, but she never regained consciousness, and toward sunrise she died quietly. There was nothing about her clothing to show who she was, but she wore rings such as would belong to a woman of some position. That she had been murdered I could not doubt, and perhaps some day, even after all these years, the crime may come to light."

"But what became of the ship?" asked the mate of the Indiana.

"Out of sight by 8 o'clock in the morning. As soon as I saw what was the matter with the woman I knew that we need not expect to see any one from the ship back again."

"I wonder what the true story of that woman's death was?" said Packenham thoughtfully as he looked toward the place where she was buried.

"Heaven only knows," answered the old trader. "Whether it was a mutiny aiff her husband was murdered, or whether the officer who came ashore with her was the captain himself and her husband as well I cannot tell. Anyway, I have since learned that there never was a ship named the Inca Prince. I've told the story to every shipmaster I've met since that night, and it was written about a good deal in the English and American newspapers. Then the affair was forgotten, and, like many another such thing, the secret may never come out."—London Chronicle.

Steel Plates For Boilers.

The progress made in engineering is notably exhibited in the fact that of late years iron plates for the construction of boilers have been almost entirely superseded by homogeneous steel plates, these having a greater tensile strength than iron plates and a greater elasticity and ductility. The standard tests now require a tensile strength of from 55,000 to 60,000 pounds per square inch—that is, the quality of the steel plate is required to be such that a bar one inch square would necessitate a force of 60,000 pounds to pull it asunder, and in such process the ductility of the steel would cause it to stretch somewhat, so that at the point of fracture there would be a marked reduction of area in the bar, the amount of this reduction deciding in a great measure the quality of the steel as adapted to boiler construction. In making specifications for boilers, therefore, especially for high pressures, it has come to be a condition that the steel plates shall be of the above named tensile strength per square inch, and that the reduction of area at the point of fracture under a test like the above shall be not less than 56 per cent—that is, the metal stretched under the test or strain so that, on breaking, it was less than one-half the original area of the bar. Such tests determine the quality and ability of the steel plates when made up into a boiler to adjust themselves to the expansion and contraction of the metal caused by the varying temperatures to which the boiler is subjected when it is set up and put in use.

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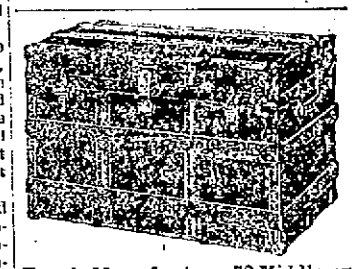
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PRES. FAURE IN RUSSIA

He is Cordially Greeted by the Czar on His Arrival

The Populace is Also Very Enthusiastic—Was Met at Cronstadt by Nicholas and the Grand Duke.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 24.—There was a scene of great animation here and a steady flow of people towards the quays where they embarked on profusely decorated steamers in order to meet President Faure at Cronstadt yesterday. After a rainy night splendid weather prevailed.

The streets of Peterhoff were crowded and were gay with court equipages, which were constantly dashing through them with richly attired personages on their way to the landing stage, which was gorgeously decorated for the occasion.

Contrary to Russian custom the people were allowed to enter the park and to line the route followed by President Faure and the other high personages.

The czar emerged from the palace, entered a carriage drawn by two gray horses and drove to the landing stage. His majesty wore the uniform of a captain in the Russian navy, with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor on his breast.

Grouped at the landing stage were the high court dignitaries and the Russian minister for foreign affairs, Count Muravieff; the French ambassador to Russia, Count Lannen de Montebello; General Boisdeffre, chief of the French general staff, who is to replace the Count de Montebello at St. Petersburg, and Baron von Morunheim, the Russian ambassador to France.

The Grand Duke Alexis went alongside the Pothnau, on board of which was the French president, and welcomed the latter to Russia in the name of the czar. A large fleet of pleasure steamers had by that time assembled in the roads, and the most intense enthusiasm was manifested when Grand Duke Alexis and President Faure left the Pothnau and proceeded to the Alexandria. The czar awaited the president at the top of the Alexandria's gangway, and the moment M. Faure set foot on the deck of the imperial yacht warm embraces were exchanged between the czar and president, which were the signal for a storm of cheering, the waving of handkerchiefs and other marks of popular and enthusiastic delight. The sailors manned ship at the same time and gave the regulation cheers for the czar and his guest.

When the Alexandria arrived at the landing stage the high court dignitaries were again grouped to receive the czar and his guest. President Faure was dressed in a frock coat and wore the insignia of the Grand Collar of the Order of St. Andrew, which decoration was presented to him by the czar in June, 1895. Out of compliment to his guest, the czar also wore the same order. When the imperial yacht was safely moored alongside the jetty the French president was the first to land, and the band of the imperial guard struck up the "Marseillaise." The czar followed M. Faure ashore and immediately presented his guest to the Grand Dukes Vindimir, Cyril, Boris, Andrew, Paul, Constantine, Nicholas, Peter, Michael, George and Serglus.

A procession of 12 victorias and four landaus was then formed. The czar and President Faure were seated in the first carriage and the four carriages following were occupied by the grand dukes. M. Hanotaux and Count Muravieff were seated in the sixth carriage and the remaining vehicles were occupied by high court personages, the ambassadors present and others.

The guard of honor, which was furnished by the Red Cossacks, saluted, and the procession then slowly drove to the Peterhoff palace, situated about 800 yards distant.

The route to the palace was lined with troops and behind the soldiers were massed enthusiastic crowds of people, who were frantic in their acclamations, which were re-doubled when the procession having passed, the hedges of soldiers no longer separated the people. Several bouquets of flowers were thrown into the imperial carriage while the latter was on its way from the landing stage to the palace.

Upon arriving at the Peterhoff palace the czar presented President Faure to the various court officials and then re-entering the victoria, his majesty drove alone to the Alexandria palace, the residence of the czarina. A few minutes later President Faure emerged from the Peterhoff palace, accompanied by General Bilderling, and drove to the Alexandria palace in order to offer his homage to the czarina.

A private luncheon followed in the white hall of the Peterhoff palace, which was beautifully decorated. M. Faure sat on the right of Emperor Nicholas. There were 34 guests, including M. Hanotaux, the French foreign minister. During the afternoon the French president visited the Russian grand dukes.

In the evening a state banquet was given President Faure by the czar.

GALLINGER TALKS

He Says New Hampshire Will Not Have

ANY FEDERAL PATRONAGE THIS YEAR

He Made a Tour of the Far West.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 24.—Senator Gallinger has reached this city after a tour of the far West, concerning whose business prospects he is enthusiastic. In an interview he said that New Hampshire would lose none of the federal patronage which usage has given her. The senator said there was no rupture in the New Hampshire congressional delegation over distribution of offices in the state. The delegation has not united in recommendation of any candidate for local offices, he said, "because one member of the delegation has refused to be bound by any majority action of the delegation by ballot. I am not the dissenting member of the delegation. Further than this, I do not care to specify, except to say that the ostensible cause of our failure to unite in recommending appointments is based upon new and novel geographical basis which I fail to comprehend."

After spending a few weeks at home Senator Gallinger will go to the Mississippi valley with the sub-committee of the senate committee on commerce to investigate the subject of levees, jetties and reservoirs in the Mississippi basin. The committee will begin work at St. Paul about the middle of September, and from there will go to Montana to the headwaters of some of the Mississippi tributaries. The committee will then make a tour of the entire Mississippi river by steamboat.

MANY MILLS START UP.

The Hillsboro (N. H.) woolen mills started up yesterday on full time.

Somerset potters works at Fall River, Mass., started up on full time yesterday, having received the contract for the brick to be used in the new southern station at Boston.

The Girard mill of the Union Iron and Steel company at Youngstown, O., which has not been in operation for four years, will start again on Monday. It employs about 200 hands.

Work was resumed in all departments of the Britton tin plate mill at Leveland yesterday, the strikers accepting the terms of the company. Work has also been resumed in all departments of the Union rolling mill.

The Phoenix woolen mills at Providence started running on full capacity today. They will run 52 looms on fine worsted work. The mills were formerly under the name of the Phoenix Woolen company. They were bought at a mortgagee's sale by Samuel Williams of Brookline, who is now the sole owner.

The bagging department of the Androscoggin mill at Lewiston, Me., started up on full time yesterday morning with a full contingent of help. It employs 300 hands.

The Read Carpet company of Bridgeport, Conn., whose works have been idle for some time, have started up again and will be obliged to increase productive facilities to keep up with orders.

BISHOP BRADLEY WELCOMED.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 24.—Rev. D. M Bradley, bishop of Manchester, who has just returned from a European trip and his decennial visit to Rome, held a public reception at St. Joseph's cathedral last evening, which was attended by 3000 representatives of Manchester's six Catholic parishes. After a hymn of welcome James F. Cavanaugh, speaking for the people of the cathedral parish, presented the distinguished prelate a check for $2000, collected by testimonial. Against the wish of Bishop Bradley, expressed before his departure from America. The bishop was against such recognition on account of the depression in business, but he said last night that he would spend the money in church works and charity. Bishop Bradley also forbade a parade and illumination in his honor, but nevertheless a great throng turned out to welcome the beloved shepherd back to his New Hampshire diocese.

SKAGUAY TRAIL IMPASSABLE.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 24.—The steamer Rosalie, which arrived here yesterday from Dyea and Skaguay, reports that there are about 4000 people at Skaguay and that the trail is still impassable. About 900 miners are working on it and it is expected that it will be ready in a few weeks. At Dyea, the miners are getting across as rapidly as could be expected. Juneau is rapidly filling up with miners from Dyea and Skaguay, who propose to winter there.

CROPS DAMAGED

By the Unfavorable Weather in New Epgland

REPORTS ARE RATHER DISCOURAGING AT PRESENT

Mass. Suffers From the Recent Rain.

Boston, Aug. 24.—The weather of the week past was a mixture of sunshine and showers, with cool nights. On several mornings in the interior the mercury fell dangerously near the frost point. Severe electrical disturbances were numerous. Generally speaking, crops continue in poor condition.

Maine.

Nearly all correspondents are unanimous in the opinion that the potato crop will be a partial failure at least. The tops have made a heavy and thrifty growth, but the tubers are small, and rust is quite generally affecting the crop. The general condition of all crops is at a low average. The prevailing cool weather makes it certain that little corn can mature and much will be used for feed and ensilage. A few pieces of grain have been cut in fairly good condition, and in extreme southern sections oats are all in. Grain is ripening very slowly. Enormous quantities of blackberries are being picked; garden vegetables looking at their very best; apples scarce.

New Hampshire.

Frequent rains have kept low meadows flooded; feed in pastures continues good. The weather is too cool, especially nights, for corn to ripen, although a light frost on the 21st in the Connecticut valley will check growth and help to mature the crop in that section. Potatoes indicate not more than half a crop; the rust known as macrosporium has blasted many fields and the tubers are small and unripe. There is a good second crop of hay, yet it is hard to dry it; much will be cut this week if the weather is favorable. Blackberries are abundant, and it is said to be a good celery year. Peaches and plums decay on the trees; grapes cannot ripen without more hot weather. Oats show rust and are light in weight.

Vermont.

Corn is still two or three weeks late, and with the cool nights, very near the frost point on the 19th, 20th and 21st, the outlook for this crop is dubious. The condition of the potato crop is also bad: the season has been too wet, and in this state the general yield will probably average as low as elsewhere. Oat, wheat and barley harvest is in progress, and practically completed in some of the western sections; rowen is an extra fine crop. Oats are rusting to some extent, but appear to be well filled and will harvest in good shape. There is a large second crop of grass which is difficult to secure by reason of numerous showers; pastures seldom hold out in such fine shape as at present.

Massachusetts.

Potatoes are badly affected by blight, except in scattered localities, and the crop is said to be the lightest for years. Corn will be very late, even if it ripens, and much fear is expressed that a great deal will not reach a stage of maturity. A heavy crop of rowen is in prospect, but injury will result unless more settled weather comes. Vegetables, such as beans, squash, pumpkins, tomatoes, etc., are reported to be poor and light. Fruit is dropping before ripening, or rotting on the trees. The cranberry crop promises to be considerably smaller than last year. In many places weeds do more than hold their own and crops have a poor time of it. The tobacco harvest is well advanced.

Rhode Island.

There were several heavy showers during the week, nearly all accompanied by thunder and lightning; many haystacks were struck and destroyed, but growing crops did not suffer much damage, although the ground is well watersoaked. In this state the crop conditions are not materially different from the other states of the district. Pastures are in excellent condition. Onions have blighted and will probably be less than half a crop; muskmelons also blighting; turnip seed a fair crop. Potatoes rotting seriously.

Connecticut.

The week shows a slight improvement. Potatoes have about reached growth; the tops are generally dead from effects of blight and wet weather, but the rot is not increasing. The yield will be light. The outlook is poor for sweet corn, and while field corn will ripen, it will be in limited quantities. A heavy crop of rowen is being cut. Peaches begin to ripen, but complaint is made of rot and lack of flavor; early grapes also suffer from black rot. Outlook for apples is good for a medium yield. Tobacco is in better shape than last week, but growing slowly.

J. W. Smith,
Section Director.

OTTOMAN BANK'S OFFER.

Constantinople, Aug. 24.—It is understood that the Imperial Ottoman bank has notified the ambassadors of the powers of its willingness to provide the entire amount of indemnity agreed upon between Greece and Turkey if the consent of the Greek finances is assured as security.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

TO KLONDIKE BY EXPRESS

With Reindeer for Hauling Vehicles Bearing Supplies

The Scheme Seems to be Quite Feasible — These Animals are Far Superior to Dogs and Indians.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Some interesting statements relating to the gold region in Alaska and the reindeer experiment there are brought out in the annual statement of United States Commissioner of Education Harris, submitted yesterday. Touching the importance of extending the introduction of reindeer into the territory the report says the reindeer stations ought to be able to furnish 100 reindeer trained to the harness at once for the use of the miners on the upper Yukon river.

"It was my purpose," the commissioner says, "to detail three of the skilled herdsmen and 30 trained reindeer to the Yukon region the present summer. If this arrangement is carried out, as instructed, an important experiment will be in progress during the coming year at the gold mines. The plan of the bureau has been to arrange a reindeer express connecting towns in a line from Bering strait to Kotlnk island."

Superintendent of Reindeer Stations Kjellmann last September proved the practicability of this by making a trial trip on this route. Two of his party were able to take the steamer at Katmai, sailing to Sitka, in March. When this arrangement is completed it will be possible for business companies in San Francisco and other cities to hold communication with their whaling fleets during the winter north of the Arctic circle.

"The rush of miners to the recently discovered Yukon placer mines has caused a demand for reindeer for freighting purposes. In the original plan for the purchase and distribution of reindeer reference was had to securing a new food supply for the fast-dwindling Eskimo of the Bering sea and the Arctic ocean region, but it is now found that reindeer are as essential to white men as the Eskimos. Last winter mongrel dogs for transportation purposes cost from $100 to $200 each, and freight charges from the river to the mountains ranged from 25 to 50 cents per pound. The trained reindeer make in a day two or three times the distance covered by dog teams and have the advantage that they can use the abundant moss as food."

TRAINMAN KILLED

By the Handle of a Jack-Screw

MASTER MECHANIC SHOCKED BY THE ACCDIENT

Falls in Faint and Cannot be Revived.

Chattanooga, Aug. 24.—John T. Long, a workman in the Cincinnati Southern railroad shops, while jacking up a car yesterday, was instantly killed by the handle of a jack striking him on the head. Master Mechanic P. H. Schreiber, who was standing a few feet away and witnessed the accident, fell over in a fainting fit, from which he cannot be aroused. Mr. Schreiber has been troubled with heart disease for some time, and his physicians say he cannot survive the shock.

YESTERDAY'S BALL GAMES.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

The Bostons climbed two more rounds of the pennant ladder yesterday by winning both games from the Louisville, the first of their series here. It was what might be called good baseball weather, but the attendance was small. The first game was a slow, sleepy and listless one. Strafford and Dolan played wretched ball, and their errors gave the Bostons all the runs they made. Louisville made two hits off Nichols in the first inning and only one more in the ninth. A fine running catch by Clarke, a line catch by Allen and a foul catch by Bergen were the only features.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Allen, s. s.	3	2	0	2	4	0
Stahl, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	4	1	2	1	2	0
Lowe, 2 b.	4	1	0	2	4	0
Bergen, c.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Nichols, p.	3	0	1	0	0	1
Totals	33	4	6	27	10	1
Louisville.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Clarke, l. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Strafford, s. s.	4	0	0	1	6	3
Wagner, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Nance, r. f.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Werden, 1 b.	4	0	0	13	0	0
Dolan, 2 b.	3	0	0	2	3	2
Chrogman, 3 b.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Wilson, c.	3	0	1	3	1	0
Hill, p.	3	0	0	0	3	1
Totals	30	1	3	24	16	6

Boston .....0 2 1 0 1 0 0 — 4
Louisville .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Earned run—Louisville, 1. Two-base hit—Wagner. Double play—Allen, Lowe and Tenney. First base on balls—Hamilton, Allen (2), Clarke, Werden, Nance. Left on bases—Boston, 9; Louisville, 5. Hit by pitched ball—Nichols, Struck out—By Hill, 2; by Nichols, 7.

In the second game the Bostons opened on Clark and pounded him unmercifully throughout the game. They began the first inning with two singles, a triple and a home run, and this was a sample of what happened all through the game. Clarke's magnificent fielding in left field was especially noticeable. He made a fine catch close to the fence and another hot liner. Duffy was in his old time form and put two balls over the fence in left field. Tenney and Collins helped along the score by heavy hitting.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	5	2	2	5	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	1	3	13	2	0
Allen, s. s.	3	0	1	2	6	1
Stahl, r. f.	5	2	1	0	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	2	4	1	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	5	1	1	0	2	0
Lowe, 2 b.	5	1	2	4	4	1
Bergen, c.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Lewis, p.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	40	9	15	27	17	3
Louisville.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Clarke, l. f.	5	0	1	5	0	0
Strafford, s. s.	5	1	3	0	3	0
Wagner, c. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Nance, r. f.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Werden, 1 b.	4	0	0	8	0	1
Dolan, 2 b.	3	0	0	5	3	0
Chrogman, 3 b.	3	1	0	1	1	0
Wilson, c.	4	1	1	3	1	1
Clarke, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
*Dexter	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	3	8	24	11	2

*Dexter batted for Clark in the ninth.

Boston .....3 0 2 1 1 0 0 2 —9
Louisville .....1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3

Earned runs—Boston, 7; Louisville, 1. Two-base hits—Tenney, Allen, Strafford, Wagner, Nance, Wilson. Three-base hit—Hamilton. Home runs—Duffy (2). Stolen bases—Collins, Wagner. Sacrifice hits—Allen (2). First base on balls—By Clark, 3; by Lewis, 3. First base on errors—Louisville, 2. Struck out—By Lewis, 1; by Clark, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 11; Louisville, 7.

At Brooklyn—Two games.

Brooklyn .....0 0 0 1 3 1 1 4 —12
Pittsburg .....2 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 1— 6

Batteries—Payne and A. Smith; Hawley and Merritt.

Brooklyn .....0 0 1 0 0 0 —1
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Batteries—Kennedy and A. Smith; Hughey and Sugden.

At New York—

New York .....0 0 0 2 0 3 3—8
Cleveland .....3 0 2 0 0 0 2—7

Batteries—Meekin and Wilson; Powell, Young and Zimmer.

Postponed by rain: St. Louis at Philadelphia; Chicago at Baltimore; Cincinnati at Washington.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Taunton—

New Bedford .....0 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 —4
Taunton .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Batteries—Anderson and Murphy; McGannewell and Burke.

At Fall River—

Brockton .....1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 —4
Fall River .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Batteries—Flitinger and Shea; Miller and McManus.

At Newport—

Pawtucket ....4 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—9
Newport .....1 4 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—8

Batteries—Knorr and F. Beaumont; Gallagher and Grant.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Springfield—Two games.

Springfield .....2 0 0 0 3 0 3 0 —8
Montreal .....0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

Batteries—Mains, Dolan and Duncan; Yerrick and McNamara.

Montreal .....0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0—4
Springfield .....0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—3

Gannon and McNamara; Mains, Korwan and Duncan.

At Providence—

Providence .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2
Syracuse .....0 0 3 0 1 1 0 0 —5

Batteries—Hodson and Dixon; Malarkey and Ryan.

At Wilkesbarre—

Wilkesbarre .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Toronto .....0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 —3

Batteries—Keenan and Gondling; Dineen and Snyder.

At Buffalo—

Buffalo .....1 2 1 3 1 1 1 1 0 —10
Scranton .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1— 1

Batteries—Gray and Zahner; Johnson and Gunson.

PRESIDENT THANKS SOLDIERS.

Hotel Champlain, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The president had Private Secretary Porter send a letter to the Twenty-first Infantry, U. S. A., "expressing for all the members of the party sincere appreciation of the many courtesies extended to them by yourself and your command." The letter refers to the daily parades and the enjoyment afforded the presidential party, and speaks in most complimentary terms of the bearing, equipment and proficiency in drill of the officers and men of the regiment. Especial acknowledgement is made in behalf of Mrs. McKinley and the other ladies of the party for the band concerts and serenades rendered on various occasions by the regimental band.

SEAL SHRINKAGE.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Assistant Secretary Howell yesterday received the following telegram from Seal Commissioner Davis Starr Jordan at Seattle: "Investigation successfully completed. Shrinkage of breeding rookeries 15 per cent since last year. Of killable males 83 per cent. Latter due to starvation of pups from pelagic sealing in 1894. Former due to last year's destruction of females, plus starvation, of pups in 1894. Conclusions of last year completely vindicated in all important regards."

LUMBER DUTY COLLECTED.

Newport, Vt., Aug. 24.—There was a large amount of lumber imported to this vicinity just prior to July 23, when the Dingley tariff bill became a law. One large shipment was entered at this custom port between midnight of July 23 and 4 a. m. the following day, and by the ruling of the secretary of the treasury the lumber is subject to duty under the new law. The officials have recently collected the duty which exceeds $1600.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No To Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Are You Bilious?
THEN USE
"Best Liver Pill Made."
Parsons' Pills
Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Relieve women at once relief from ugly forms. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. J. F. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson. Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its great power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; to say sick, sensitive sufferers. Internal and External. It cures every form of inflammation. Pleasant to take dropped on sugar. Cures colds, croup, coughs, cramps, burns, bruises, all soreness.

We have used your Anodyne Liniment in our family for years, and it is almost the only medicine we do use, and we use this for almost everything. I have used it as an external application with astonishing results. HIRAM GOLLS, Bangor, Me.

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Freedom from Freckles



and from all such disfigurements and blemishes, follows the use of the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. It clears and freshens the skin wonderfully—takes away that dull and mottled look that comes from stomach derangements. Even in chronic and stubborn cases of skin disorders, like eczema, it is the prescribed remedy.

Insist upon the genuine imported, *natural* Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, which is evaporated from the Sprudel Spring at Carlsbad, and bears the seal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on every bottle.



Before and after using.

RESTORE LOST VIGOR
Sexine Pills
Now discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "self inflicted evil or Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEARL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Gamble's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

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CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
A cathartic and tonic will prevent diarrhœa, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 89



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Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.
Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.
If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "SOMERSET CLUB."
There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.
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W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a
LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT
PIANO FOR $98.00
Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.
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In the Place.

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Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and II B's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.
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This may seem a little early, but we guarantee that they are correct.
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Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

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Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices
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Never in the History of Cycledom WERE
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$100.00 BICYCLE AT $37.50.
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We are overstocked with both ladies' and gents' patterns. Rather than carry them over we will sell below cost. It will pay you to see them.
Ring's Big Store,
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JUST RECEIVED,
A FRESH CARLOAD OF
Rochester Beer.
$1.25 Per Case.
Sold only by
JOHN M. PEVEY,
53-57 MIDDLE STREET.
Tel. 452-3.

Notice, For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $23 suits for $15, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $1 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.
A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
1st doors from the corner of Central.

Save $100 ON A Piano
Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $110 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.
Doll Piano Co.,
Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street
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DR. WALKER DENTIST

CAPITAL TO BE GAY.

THE EFFORT TO MAKE WASHINGTON THE SOCIAL HUB.

MRS. HANNA AS QUEEN.

Has the Money and Ambition to Rule—Much is Expected From Mrs. Wu, Wife of the Chinese Minister.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The capital promises to be gayer socially the coming season than for several years past. Everything points in that direction, from the furbishing up of the White House to the new equipages imported by Sir Julian Pauncefote. A certain clique in the smart set has for long endeavored to make this city the society hub of the nation, just as it is the political centre, and the present is looked upon as a favorable time for the exploitation of the idea.

Unlike Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. McKinley is not tied down by several little children, and moreover, she is fond of the doings of Vanity Fair. Her invalidism has not been as severe as Washington people were led to expect; in fact, it has not interfered with her active participation in the few events which have already graced the McKinley administration.

But even aside from Mrs. McKinley's influence upon the social world, it is bound to move briskly because of the ambitious energy of the feminine end of the Cabinet. In the Cleveland Cabinet the ladies were home-women, who gave the required number of dinners and receptions and nothing more. The McKinley Cabinet is of gayer composition. Mrs. Gary is an experienced woman in social affairs, and the fact that there are a number of unmarried daughters in the family is an additional reason for social activity. Mrs. Alger is another woman whose chief pleasure lies in entertaining and being entertained. Mrs. Long has an unmarried stepdaughter who is fond of the glittering world, and the Long house is counted upon to furnish an abundant share of hospitality.

There is another clique which the new administration has lifted into social eminence, and this is led by Mrs. Hanna, who has oceans of money at command and the desire to spend it. By some Mrs. Hanna is regarded as the coming queen of Washington society, not only because of her own fitness, but as a royal consort to her husband, who sits so firmly upon the political throne.

The diplomatic circle is always relied upon to furnish the most picturesque entertainments, and under the stimulus of native rivalry, these will doubtless be of grander calibre than for many previous years.

Much is expected from Mrs. Wu Ting Fang, the wife of the new Chinese Minister, as she is said to be even more progressive than Mrs. Yang Yu, the wife of the Minister recently recalled to China. The latter developed into one of the most delightful entertainers in the city, and while her afternoon teas and receptions were conducted on the formal lines of conventional society, they were always tinged with an element of novelty which made them a dozen times more attractive than the ordinary affairs.

Mrs. Yang Yu was a pioneer in many things, she being the first Chinese woman to enter the White House as a guest. She mingled freely with the women of her set and surprised every one by her adaptability. Mrs. Wu promises to be even a greater surprise when the season opens next month.

She is an attractive little woman, and a fine type of the pure Chinese. Like all Canton women, she has the tiny feet, and is proud of them. What strikes the visitor most pleasantly is her voice, which is literally the "low, sweet voice of woman," and when she smiles her face is radiant and charmingly expressive.

Her gowns are of rich brocades, made after the strictly Chinese fashion, which is quite in contrast to the Manchu dress. She speaks only a few words of English, but has begun the study of the language, and when a little more accustomed to her new surroundings desires to adapt herself to American ways and customs, and this her husband also desires. She has one child, a handsome boy of nine years, who is in school part of the time, and part of the time is much in evidence about the Legation. In this respect, little Chun Chu is not unlike lively American boys of the same age.

There is a possibility that Mrs. Wu will display her faith in the Western world in the most emphatic manner, that is, by adopting the Christian religion. In China both she and her husband were much in the society of the missionaries, and during her husband's long residence in London he frequented the different churches regularly. He speaks English fluently, and it is a well known fact that his extensive intercourse with famous English divines have all but converted him; the one great obstacle being his official position and the political construction which might be placed upon such a radical change by his conservative superiors.

Another interesting member of the diplomatic circle is Mrs. Toru Hoshi, wife of the Japanese Minister. Shortly after her arrival she laid aside her picturesque robes, and is conspicuous now only for the grace with which she wears the dress of American women.

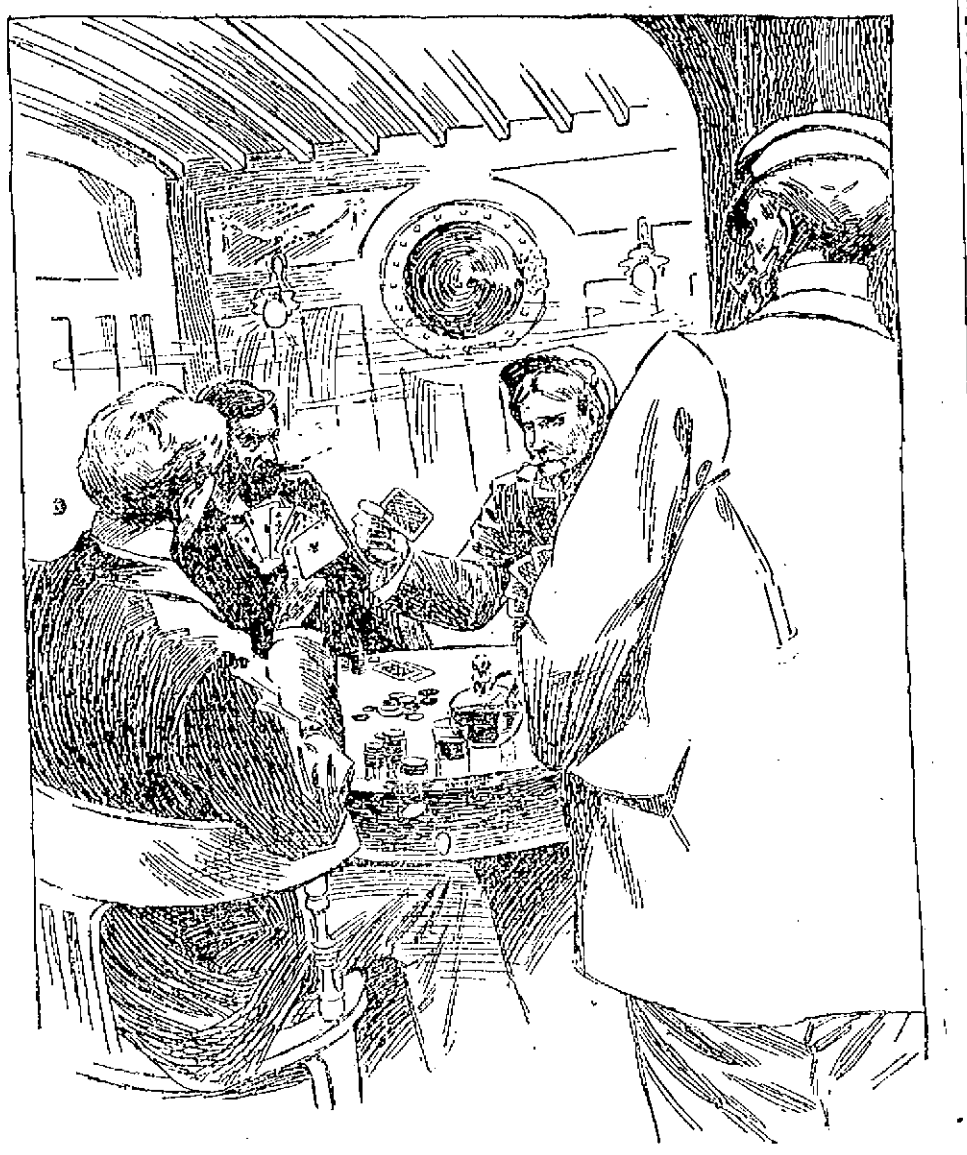
She is dainty and pretty, and does not look her thirty-three years by several summers. She is only four feet ten inches in height, but is exquisitely formed. She is a clever musician and practices each day with the regularity of a school girl, and, while her English is very good, she is dissatisfied with it and devotes two hours a day to a study of the language under an experienced tutor. Her complexion is clear and rosy, which, with her abundant dark hair and large brown eyes, make the prettiest possible combination.

The most popular woman in the diplomatic circle is undoubtedly Mme. Patenotre, wife of the French Ambassador, and a Philadelphia girl by birth. The Baroness Hengelmuller is unquestionably the beauty of the set, and she possesses all the native skill of the Viennese in entertaining.

Senora Romero, wife of the Mexican Minister, while an American by birth, is so thoroughly in love with her adopted country that she is never taken for anything but Mexican. She has for long been the most extensive entertainer in the city, and as a hostess she is at her best.

All things considered, the outlook for a brilliant season is most promising, and the prospective beneficiaries, the tradesmen, are happier than they have been since the regal days of Chester A. Arthur.

BLANCHE GOOD.



THE TRANSATLANTIC POKER GAME IS ALWAYS ON BUT THE STAKES ARE USUALLY SMALL.

Some fishermen, of Tampa, Fla., who recently caught a shark noticed that his stomach was considerably distended, while the lower portion of his body and tail were quit thin. These facts excited the curiosity of the fishermen, and they decided to dissect it. Upon opening his stomach a small pork barrel, with one head knocked out, was found. The mouth of the barrel was gulating upward toward the fish's throat, and was literally filled with dead fish, but they could not be digested, hence the shark was literally starving to death, yet he had a barrel of fish in his stomach.—Baltimore Sun.

Every man believes in himself up to a certain limit; but he thinks the world much more credulous.—Truth.

She.—"What is the fashionable color for young ladies?"

He.—"I prefer white ones."

"After hearing argument in a case a rural justice said:

"I'm sorter mixed on this here matter, an' I'll preserve my decision."

"About what time, judge," said the lawyer, "will you dish out them preserves?"

"That's no tellin'," replied his honor. "I've got a sight o' plowin' ter do, an' erbout ten acres to fence in. Jest take the pris'ner ter jail till fall!"

"Well, little girl, what is it?"

"If you please, sir, Mr. Slimmer will not be able to come down this morning. He's just got back from a two weeks' rest in the country, and he's all tired out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GAMBLING AT SEA.

EVERYONE BETS, BUT THE STAKES ARE SMALL.

POKER THE FAVORITE GAME

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—"Gambling on the Atlantic ferry is not what it is cracked up to be; that is, while there is a great deal of it, big sums are seldom wagered. I have read of tremendous sums being lost and won in the smoking room, but in the thirty years that I have been sailing between shores I have never seen a really big game."

This, from the purser of one of the big liners, can be regarded as official. The purser is a sort of banker for the whole ship; he is the confidant of all the passengers, and knows everything that is being done or said. He spends a good part of his time trying to forget the oceans of twaddle poured into his ears; but the happenings of the smoking room are carefully stored in his memory, particularly the faces of the winners.

Every once in awhile there is a small scandal on the ship. It is discovered that a professional gambler, in the guise of a gentleman tourist, has been gathering in the ducats with his skilled and crooked hand. Then there is a big row, and the victims blame the ship's officers for their misfortunes. That gambler is a marked man forever after, and he could not secure passage on one of the vessels of that company if he paid treble the ordinary rates. He can travel on other lines, however, and he usually does, until a series of discoveries force him to adopt different fields.

The pathway of the gambler at sea is not always strewn with golden nuggets. In the first place, crooked work is next to an impossibility, because of the number of spectators to every game. A sleight-of-hand adept might fix the cards, but the risk would be great. Then, the average steamer player is not a novice by any means. Usually he is a business man who has made the trip across a dozen times and is thoroughly conversant with his surroundings. The regulars in the smoking room are the buying agents and travelers for large commercial houses, and these men are as handy with the cards as the average professional. In a straight game the latter's chances of winning are scarcely a whit better than the other's, but in all games there is usually one novice, and most of his money goes to the professional.

Poker is the invariable game, and a shilling or 25 cents the usual limit. Occasionally a dollar game is introduced, but as most of the players resort to cards merely for the purpose of passing the time away, and not to make money, the stakes are small. Another reason is that gaming for large stakes is discouraged by the steamship companies, and the captain is expected to see that the unwritten law is not violated. There have been several instances when playing for big stakes has caused tragedies of an unpleasant kind, one of them being the suicide of a young Englishman after losing every penny of $10,000 with which he had expected to embark in business here. Happenings of this kind give a ship a bad name, and in more than one instance have cost the captain his position.

But it is a delicate matter to draw the line between small and large stakes. In the same sitting may be a man to whom a hundred-dollar limit would be small, while a dollar limit to the next player is a life and death affair, especially in the steamer game, where the betting is always made at a lively clip and the jackpots as numerous as summer girls at the seashore.

In a quarter limit jack, with six players in the game, the winner frequently scoops in $30 and $40, and in a dollar jack the pot has been known to run up to $200, but this was a record case, where there were four eights, four trays and a queen full on sixes fighting it out at the finish.

Baccarat used to be a popular game on the liners, but even the English travelers play poker nowadays. Some whist is played, and there is an occasional game of hearts, but poker is easily the most popular. On the eastward passage the bets are made in dollars, as all of the passengers are well supplied with Uncle Sam's coin; but on the westward run the Queen's money is employed.

Before the introduction of the steam pilot boat the favorite gambling venture was a pool on the number of the pilot boat which would pick up the steamer off Sandy Hook. In those days there were thirty-odd boats in the service and each contributor paid a guinea per guess. This made a fat pool of about $150, and, moreover, was one of the sure things for the professional gambler who kept track of the pilot boats laid up for repairs and of the ones which would probably be cruising seaward. By buying three or four chances in the pool he could usually land it, but, of course, he sometimes went wrong.

Pools on the time of the passage are made on every trip, and sometimes there are a couple of hundred contributors, as the invariable price of a guess is a shilling. The ladies bet in this pool, also in the daily pools made on the number of knots logged in twenty-four hours. Then there are pools made half a dozen times a day on the number of revolutions made by the screw or screws. Every one seeks relief from the monotony of the voyage by betting, and it is estimated that on a crowded liner fully $20,000 changes hands, all in small bets, during the trip across.

The only big betting done is when two of the players in a poker game get phenomenal hands and agree to take the bridle off. Then the check books come out and $3,000 or $5,000 changes ownership on the hands. But this kind of betting is the exception.

Hojack—I think that agriculture is very progressive when it gives us seedless oranges and raisins, don't you?

Tomdik—Yes, but there is something it cannot give us.

"What?"

"Deodorized onions."—

Young Chip.—"What's a grass widow, pa?"

Old Block.—"A lady that makes hay while the sun shines, my boy.

BERLIN'S RABBITS.

QUEER RESULTS OF CROSSING BREEDS OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES

BEAUTIFUL COLOR EFFECTS.

Experiments Made in the Zoological Gardens May Increase the Market Value of the Fur—Curious Examples of the Parental Love of the Little Animals.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—One of the peculiar features of the Zoological Gardens of Berlin is their collection of rabbits and the experiments made in crossing the breeds of various countries. The rabbit, of itself, is about the most common animal the world over, but the results are surprising when the rabbit of one country is mated with that of another.

The experiments have so far been made for the benefit of science purely, but they may have a commercial significance. Last year 5,000,000 rabbit hides were tanned in Europe, nine-tenths of them in France and Belgium, where the best tanning is done. The skins sell at prices varying between 25 and 50 cents, so it can readily be seen that the fur of the little animal has a considerable commercial value. A large percentage of these furs are exported to various American markets for the use of furriers, notwithstanding that the rabbit is a genuine plague in some of the Western States, where considerable money is spent annually in slaughtering them for the protection of pasturage lands.

Again, the rabbit is an important article of food in many European cities, particularly in France and Belgium. Germans sometimes derisively call the people of the latter country "rabbit gluttons," or "kaninchenfressen, because of the immense quantities of rabbit flesh they annually consume. In Paris alone last year there were 2,605,432 rabbits sold for edible purposes, most of them being the wild rabbits of Portugal, the flesh of which have a superior flavor to those of other countries.

In certain sections of Portugal the rabbit industry is an important one, the wild ones being hunted with ferrets. Bells are fastened around the necks of the ferrets, which are placed in the haunts of the rabbits. Large nets are spread in many places, and the rabbits are driven into them by hundreds.

In the experiments in the Zoological Gardens one of the most surprising results was obtained by the mating of the English rabbit with the Normandy breed. The product is a very small rabbit, with exceedingly long ears—almost as long as the body.

The particular goal aimed at is to secure strange effects in coloring, and this has been successful in many instances. By crossing the Alsace and Russian varieties some wonderful color effects have been secured, notably a rabbit with a body of silver gray fur and the nose, ears and front paws of golden brown.

The pure Russian rabbit is born absolutely devoid of hair, but in a few months the growth is very thick and heavy. On the other hand, the Angora rabbit comes into the world with a magnificent coat of fur, long and wavy, with a sheen like gray satin. An effort has been made to cross the Angora with the Russian, but without success, and it is only with great difficulty that the young of the straight Angora breed can be raised.

The product of the Normandy and Alsatian rabbits are of many colors, some of them being spotted like the leopard and others striped, not unlike the zebra. The young of the East German and Alsatian rabbits have gray and black markings, with delicate shadings of snow white between the stripes.

Wonderful stories of the intelligence of the rabbit are told by the keeper in charge of the inclosure. He has made a study of his little charges for the best part of his life, and says that many men could model their lives after the mate rabbit because of his attentive devotion to his mate and his incessant care of their young.

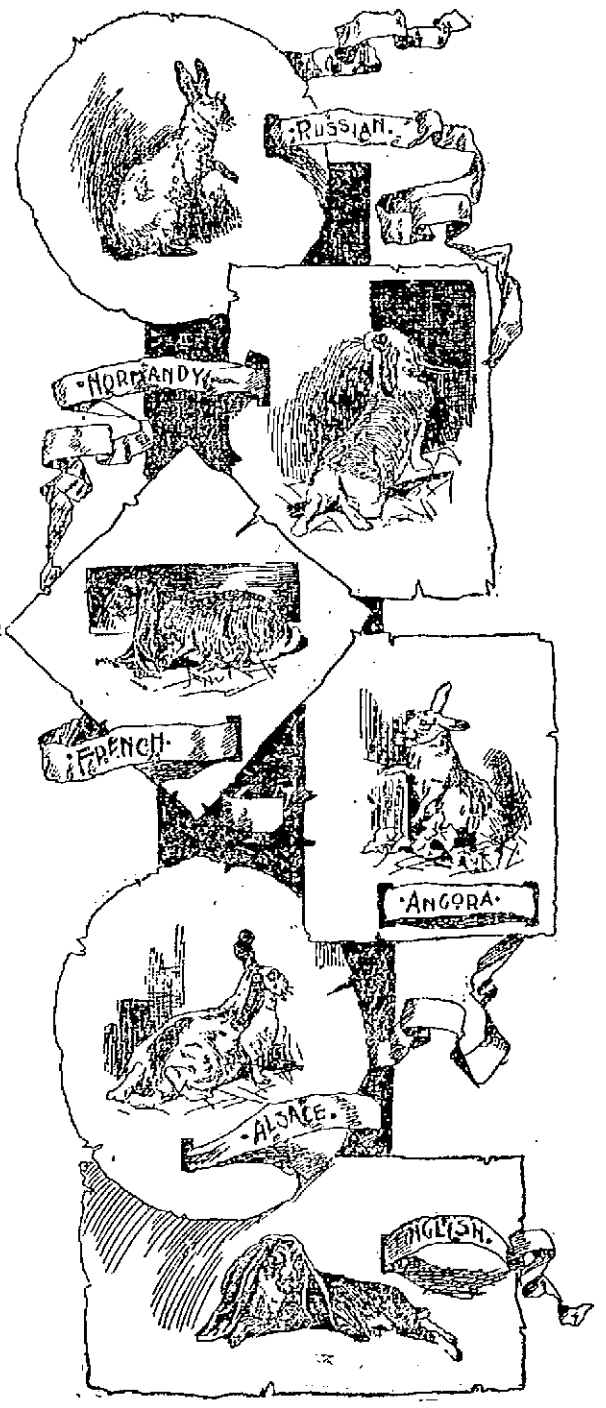
As an instance of the maternal love of the female, he told of an expedition he made through France for the purpose of securing different varieties of rabbits. In Southern France he shot at a female rabbit, expecting to disable it slightly, but the bullet inflicted a severe wound. The rabbit ran a considerable distance to her nest, and when he reached there he found her lying on the ground bleeding to death but nursing her young for the last time.

"And the noblest woman on earth could do no grander thing than that," he concluded.

This was not an exceptional case by any means. In winter time it is a common occurrence for the females to pull out the hair from their throats and breasts and form little pillows and couches for their young.

"It hurts them," said the guardian, "to pull out the hair just as much as it would hurt you or me to pull out the hair from our heads. But they never think of the pain, their only anxiety being to keep the little ones warm."

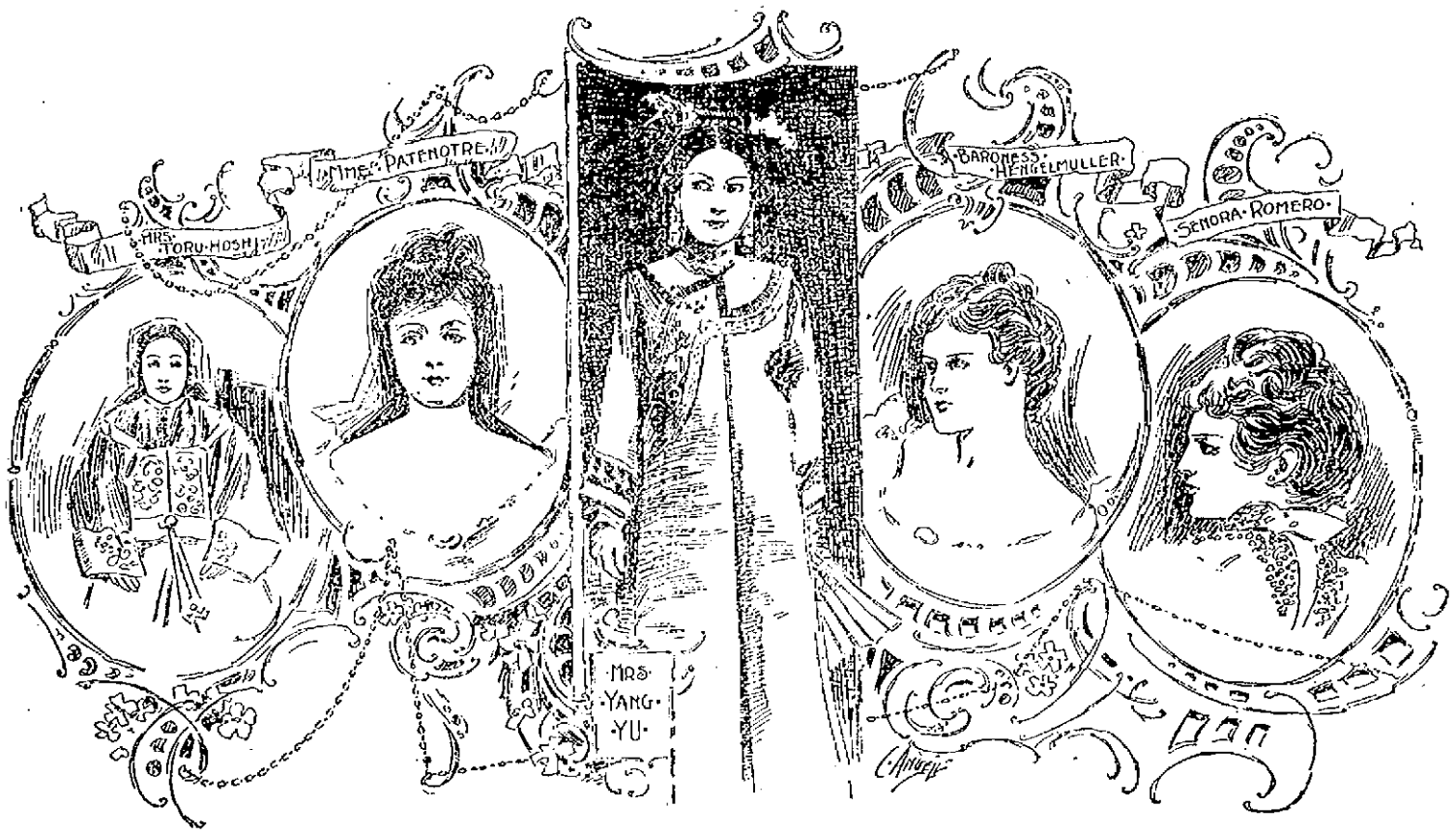
This old gentleman knows all about the history of the rabbit almost from the beginning of the world. He tells about the great Roman Emperor Augustus and the importance of the position of royal rabbit hunter, who was expected to keep the kingly table always well supplied with rabbit. Roast rabbit, he says, was the favorite dish of Queen Bess of England, and that the ancient Greeks regarded it as a rare delicacy. Stewed rabbit was the principal dish, he says, of the Anglo-Saxon nobles, but the Normans despised the animal because of the ruin it wrought to valuable lands.



ODD EXAMPLES OF THE CROSS-BREEDING OF RABBITS.

Maude—Everybody was telling me how homely I was looking, but Charley told me he never saw me when I looked better. I'd give more for Charley's opinion than for everybody else's.

Bertha—Yes; but in this case his opinion seemed to be the same as everybody else's.—Boston Transcript.



FOUR DIPLOMATIC BEAUTIES ON WHOM WASHINGTON'S SOCIETY SET LARGELY DEPENDS—THE FIFTH, MRS. YU, WILL BE SADLY MISSED.

CURRENT EVENTS

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

Lord Kelvin the Most Famous of British Scientists.

One of the most distinguished scientists who has visited this country in many years is Lord Kelvin, who recently came over for the purpose of attending the sessions of the British Association For the Advancement of Sciençont Toronto. For half a century he has been to Europe what Edison has been to America for a little more than a decade. In electrical discovery and invention he has taken a most important part—not only on the scientific side, but in the practical application of electrical force.

Probably his best known achievement was the share he took in the laying of the Atlantic cable. He was one of the electricians on board the Great Eastern, and it was by means of devices of his invention that it was possible to read the messages sent under the sea. An idea of the



LORD KELVIN.

importance of his work may be gained when it is known that the big Cunarder on which he came over the other day could hardly have been navigated had it not been for two devices, both of which were the inventions of Lord Kelvin. One of these was the perfected mariner's compass, in use on almost every steamer afloat, and the other was the deep sea sounding device by which the lead may be cast to as great a depth as 100 fathoms without checking the speed of the ship.

Lord Kelvin is better known as Sir William Thompson, but he began his career without any title at all. He was born 73 years ago in Belfast, and his father, James Thompson, LL. D., was at that time lecturer on mathematics at the Royal Academical Institute; but he soon after became professor of mathematics in the University of Glasgow. It was there that William Thompson prepared for Cambridge, where he was graduated in 1845. He was elected a fellow of Cambridge, and a year later, in 1847, he was appointed to the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow university, where he has been ever since.

For his connection with the laying of the Atlantic cable he was knighted, and in 1892 his many achievements in the field of science were recognized by his admission to the peerage with the title of Lord Kelvin. His electrical inventions in later years have been of great variety and include instruments for measuring the intensity, quantity and power of electric currents.

GAVE UP A FORTUNE.

A Wealthy New Yorker Becomes a Jesuit Priest.

Henry Van Rensselaer, who was admitted into full brotherhood of the Society of Jesus in New York the other day, renounced a high social position which as a descendant of one of the oldest families in the metropolis he might have taken, and a big fortune as well. The social position he has never cared for, because he has devoted the past 20 years of his life to the Catholic church. The large fortune which he inherited he has used mainly in religious work. Both of these he gave up when he took the final vows of poverty, chastity and obedience.

From now on this scion of one of New York's most powerful and wealthy families will be known simply as Father Van Rensselaer and he will be subject to the same life of self abnegation as is every other Jesuit priest. He has no further choice as to the field in which his labors shall be conducted, and, although he has contributed vast sums to the church, he can never again possess a dollar's worth of property which he can call his own.

Father Van Rensselaer was born in 1851 of Protestant parents. His father, General Henry Van Rensselaer, was a son of General Stephen Van Rensselaer, the ninth and last of the famous old Dutch patroons



FATHER HENRY VAN RENSSELAER.

of Albany, those shrewd old pioneers who reduced to servile peasantry the freemen of the new world and piled up enormous fortunes before the colonists put a stop to their methods.

Twenty years ago Father Van Rensselaer left the Episcopal church and was received into the Jesuit order. He spent the next three years in an English Jesuit college and returned to Frederick, Md., where he took his first vow. During the next four years he took a theological course and was then ordained to the priesthood, being assigned to St. Francis Xavier's church in New York. Since then he has spent large sums of money in his church work. Although nominally he is liable to be ordered to do mission work in almost any part of the earth, it is not at all probable that such orders will be given.

Father Van Rensselaer's mother, who still lives in New York, is a Protestant, but his two sisters have embraced the Catholic religion. One of them, Miss Euphemia, became a sister of charity and now, as Sister Mary Dolores, is sister superior of the Home For Consumptives at Spuyten Duyvil.

Chinese Tea Crop.

The tea crop in the best districts of China is from 300 to 400 pounds per acre.

A NEW UNIVERSITY.

WASHINGTON CORRINGTON'S PRINCELY GIFT TO POSTERITY.

A Man Who Never Went to School to Found a Magnificent Seat of Learning at Peoria, Ills.—How Corrington Made His Fortune and Educated Himself.

An unlooked for bit of good fortune is about to befall Peoria, Ills. Washington Corrington, a millionaire farmer of that city, is to found for it a great university, to be located on his estate on the outskirts of the town, and he is to devote his entire fortune to the project. As Mr. Carrington is estimated to be worth at least $1,500,000, the institution will have the advantage of a good start and the assurance of plenty of funds for its maintenance.

Corrington university—for that is the name by which it is to be known—will be unique in several particulars, for its founder is a man of original ideas, and he has carefully prepared detailed plans according to which the institution will be conducted. Being a man of very liberal views as to religion, he intends to have his university absolutely nonsectarian, but to free it from any suspicion of agnosticism he has stipulated that education on an ethical basis shall be the cardinal principle of the new institution. Its doors will be open to women as well as men.

One of the remarkable features of the case is that the man who is to establish this fountain of knowledge himself never had the advantages even of the common schools, and acquired all his education in the log cabin which he built with his own hands, and in the study of his modern home, where so much of his time in recent years has been passed. This man, who knew no schooldays, sets forth his idea of the new university as follows:

"The name of the said university shall be the Corrington institute and university. Its objects and purposes shall be to collect and diffuse knowledge among mankind, embracing science in all its departments, classic and modern; mathematics, astronomy, philosophy, geography, history, political economy, law, medicine, metaphysics and higher criticism, and all else that may be worth knowing, all on a pure ethical basis, to the end that we may have a higher grade of instruction for the human family and that all truth and knowledge may be disseminated."

Mr. Corrington has frequently consulted prominent educators and discussed his plans with them, but none of their arguments has changed his determination. Just



WASHINGTON CORRINGTON.

how he proposes to have mathematics taught on an ethical basis has not yet been explained.

Fifty-three years ago Washington Corrington settled with his wife in Peoria, a man of 32 years, without education, without capital, and in debt, but with a determination to make for himself a fortune. His sole possessions were some carpenter's tools in a chest, which he had made himself. Peoria was then a straggling little village, and Corrington found no difficulty in buying 40 acres of wood land on credit. Into the virgin forest he went and felled the trees for his humble home. Then he cleared the land and went to work with unflagging industry to build upa fortune. His present prosperity tells how well he succeeded. As the years went by he bought more land from the profits of his farm, and added so much to his possessions that today he owns 480 acres of the choicest farming land near the city—not only that, but he owns real estate in the city, has money in the banks, and holds many mortgages.

He continued to live in his log cabin until after the civil war, and then he built the substantial modern house in which he now resides. It is a comfortable home, but there is nothing pretentious about it, and no one would ever suspect that it is the residence of a man who is worth more than a million. He has five children, and they are all in comfortable financial circumstances. It was his earnest desire that all of them should enjoy the advantages of a college education, but only one of them, a son who is now a prominent lawyer in New York, would accept his offer. The rest were anxious to begin farming and money making.

Mr. Corrington began to regret his lack of education while still a young man, but it was not until he had reached middle age that he found much leisure to devote to the pursuit of knowledge. "It was Stephen A. Douglas, who started me out on a course of reading," he says. "It was during the campaign of 1856. Douglas spoke at Peoria, and I asked him to write to me and tell me what to read. He sent me a copy of the publications of the Smithsonian institution. Since then I have obtained every pamphlet which has been sent out from there. I have them bound in my library, and I have read every word in them all."

This library of Mr. Corrington's is somewhat unique, and he is perfectly familiar with each one of the many volumes which it contains. On one set of shelves are 50 bound volumes of a scientific monthly, and he says he has read every line in them. Besides these, he has other scientific works, histories of various countries, encyclopedias and the works of Spencer and Schopenhauer.

For at least a quarter of a century he has been planning to found a university, that other young men might not be deprived of an early education, as he was. At first he did not hope to be able to leave behind so great a monument to his love of knowledge, but as his fortune increased he enlarged his plans, and now he has made all the necessary arrangements for carrying them out. Three trustees have been appointed, and as soon as he passes away they will dispose of his property until $1,000,000 is realized, when the building of a home for the new university will be begun.

FRANCIS B. TALBERT.

AN IOWA YANKEE.

Leslie M. Shaw, Republican Candidate For Governor.

Leslie M. Shaw, the Republican nominee for governor of Iowa, made his first appearance in the political arena just a year ago, when he took the stump for McKinley and made a series of speeches in the principal towns and cities of the state. They were good speeches, too, so good that the Republican state managers wondered why they had not discovered Mr. Shaw before. During the campaign he made 60 of those speeches. They undoubtedly helped the cause which he espoused, and they made him one of the best known men in the state, so that, although he had never before been a candidate for an office of any kind, he had no difficulty in capturing the gubernatorial nomination at the recent state convention.

Mr. Shaw is a native of Vermont and a typical New Englander, possessing all the business sagacity and shrewdness for which the Yankees are noted. He entered Cornell college at Mount Vernon, Ia., in 1871, and succeeded in paying his way through by working hard during vacations. Five years later he was graduated from the Iowa College of Law. That same year, 1876, he settled in Denison, and there he has lived ever since. From a struggling and unknown lawyer he has built up a large practice and has made a reputation as an eloquent attorney. Some of the cases in which he was counsel have become famous in the legal history of the state.

Mr. Shaw has also been successful in business as well, for he has accumulated a



LESLIE M. SHAW.

handsome fortune, and is a banker of much ability. He has also been for years a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He is noted for his philanthropic deeds, and has been honored by his church with an election as delegate to the last three general conferences, a distinction accorded to but few laymen. Mr. Shaw is also a member of the board of directors of Cornell college, and he has contributed generously to the establishment of the Denison Normal college. His present popularity and prominence, however, are undoubtedly due to the work he has done on the platform. His arguments are direct and logical, and he has command of a certain dry humor which never fails to please and hold an audience.

MINISTER TO RUSSIA.

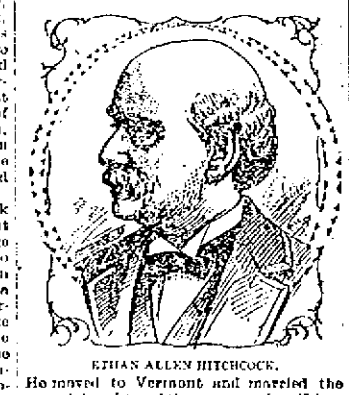
Ethan Allen Hitchcock Is a Successful Business Man.

It is said that Ethan Allen Hitchcock, the new minister to Russia, was selected for the position because President McKinley wished to have the United States represented in the Russian capital by a business man rather than by a lawyer or a member of any other profession. This is in order that our growing commercial relations with the czar's country may be well looked after.

Mr. Hitchcock is a resident of St. Louis, where he has extensive business interests, being president and director in several large manufacturing concerns and corporations. This will be his first experience as an officeholder. He has not been prominent in politics, but has been on terms of friendship with President McKinley for a long time.

Our new Russian minister has the best of Revolutionary blood in his veins, as he is a descendant of the heroic Ethan Allen who demanded the surrender of Fort Ticonderoga "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the continental congress." It will be remembered that Mr. Allen got what he asked for. Mr. Hitchcock does even better. He gets the Russian mission, a post of no little honor, and a salary of $17,500 without even asking for it.

Mr. Hitchcock's grandfather was a member of an old Massachusetts family.



ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK.

He moved to Vermont and married the second daughter of the great patriot, Ethan Allen. His son, Henry Hitchcock, was born in Burlington, Vt., but moved to Alabama, where he became a leading member of the bar and was chief justice of the supreme court of the state at the time of his death.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock was born in Mobile in 1835, but a year later his family removed to Tennessee. He took an academic course at New Haven and in 1851 went to St. Louis, where he engaged in business. In 1860 he went to China on business and remained there for 12 years. Then for two years he traveled, spending considerable time in Russia. At the end of that time he returned to St. Louis and became actively engaged in business.

Minister Hitchcock has several children, his son being a prominent business man in St. Louis. Mrs. Hitchcock was Miss Margaret D. Collier, daughter of the late George Collier.

Swimming.

Swimming on the back in sea water, says a doctor, is the most beneficial form of bathing. Swimming on the side is very injurious to the muscles of the stomach.

"ANGELS UNAWARES."

A figure by my fireside stood,
Plain was her garb and veiled her face.
A presence angelical she made
Nor changed her attitude nor place.

Did I neglect my household ways
For pleasure wrought of pen or book?
She sighed a murmur of dispraise,
At which mothought the rafters shook.

My young Delight did often win
My jealous thanks to outgo.
Thereafter, when I entered in,
That shrouded guest did threatening show.

The snows of life to chill me fell
Where many a gracious mate lay dead
And moved my heart to break the spell
By that ungracious phantom laid.

Now, who art thou that didst not smile
When I my maidest jest devised?
Who art thou, stark and grim the while
That men my tune and measure prized?

Without her pilgrim staff she rose,
Her weeds of darkness cast aside,
More dazzling than Olympian snows
The beauty that those weeds did hide.

Most like a solemn symphony
That lifts the heart from lowly things,
The voice with which she spoke to me
Did loose Contrition at its springs.

O Duty, visitor divine,
Take all the wealth my house affords,
But unto thy holy methods mine
Speak to me thy surpassing words.

Neglected once and undiscerned,
I pour my homage at thy feet.
Till I thy sacred law have learned
Nor joy nor life can be complete.
—Julia Ward Howe in Independent.

MEETING STEPPAPA.

"Well," exclaimed Millie, "this is quite the most horrid thing mamma could have done!"

Fraulein Houssmann of Hanover had a large garden behind her finishing seminary for young ladies, and it was up and down this garden that Millie Warwick was strolling, arm in arm fashion, with her sworn chum, Ethel Bidwell, another English pupil.

Ethel waited for further elucidation.

"She has gone and married again!" almost shrieked Millie.

"Well, there's no very great harm in that, dear," returned Miss Bidwell. "In fact, it will be rather nice for you."

"But a stepfather! Oh, it was too bad of mamma!" reiterated Millie.

"I am not surprised that she has married again," said Ethel. "When she came to see you in the winter, she struck me as being almost as young looking as yourself. Indeed I am surprised at her remaining a widow for ten years."

Millie went on reading the letter.

"Worse and worse," was her next piece of information. "His name is Macintosh, and he's Scotch. Then he'll have red whiskers and a strong accent. All Scotchmen do, don't they? They were married very quietly in Edinburgh, without telling any of their friends. I am to join them at Paris and go on with them to Switzerland and have a jolly time. Fancy going on a honeymoon trip with one's own mother!"

"Where are you to join them?" asked Ethel.

"Next Thursday at the Hotel St. Moscow—that's where so many English people go. I suppose Mr. Macintosh can't talk French. Oh, dear, it's altogether too bad of mamma!"

There was no consoling poor Millie, and when her friend saw her off to Paris on the following Thursday Miss Warwick still declined to be comforted.

"Please take me up to Mrs. Macintosh's rooms," said Millie when she arrived at the Hotel St. Moscow.

The garcon, a bold son of Peckham, scratched his head.

"Missis Macintosh, did you say, miss?"

"Yes, Mrs. Macintosh. I am her daughter."

"Well," said the waiter, "I'm sorry to 'ave to inform you, miss, that there ain't no Missis Macintosh 'ere. There's a Mister Macintosh, what arrived about two hours ago. Probably it's 'im you want?"

As she entered the sitting room Millie stopped dead and would possibly have retreated had not the bold, bad man from Peckham hastily closed the door and retired, for, sitting by the window, perusing a paper, was a young gentleman of not less than 30 and not more than 35 years of age, irreproachably garbed, dark, clean shaven and not very bad looking.

"I shall be polite, sometimes cordial," Millie had concluded, after debating the matter with herself for many miles, "but on no account affectionate. I shall thus let him know that, while I do not wish to cause any unpleasantness, I shall go my own way and he will go his."

However, Millie's plan of campaign collapsed like a bubble.

When Mr. Macintosh rose from his chair, Millie collected herself with an effort, and, advancing, held out a little gloved paw.

"How do you do, Mr. Macintosh?" she said.

"Thank you," he replied, after a moment's hesitation, "I am very well." Then, as Millie continued standing, he added, handing her a chair, "Won't you sit down?"

Millie seated herself.

"Er—I expected to find mamma here," said the young lady, after an awkward silence of quite a minute's duration.

"Oh, I see," replied Mr. Macintosh.

Then an appalling idea flashed through her brain. Her mother and Mr. Macintosh had discovered their mistake already. In one short week they had fallen out. They even traveled separately. Doubtless he had married her for her money, and her mother had discovered this.

"I had better not say too much about mamma until I know exactly how the land lies," Millie decided. "I may only aggravate their differences."

After a long and awkward pause, Mr. Macintosh suggested that perhaps she might like to look at the English Illustrated papers while she was waiting.

"I have a bundle of them in my carryall," he said. "I'll get them for you."

While he was absent Millie reviewed the situation again.

"I hope he won't be as severely polite as this always," she thought. "It's evident that I shall have to break the ice. I will let him see that, however he may have fallen out with poor mamma, I intend to be friendly."

During ten Millie told him numerous anecdotes about her life at Fraulein Houssmann's, after which he relaxed in the gayest fashion with stories of Oxford varsity. Thus they passed the time away until the first dinner gong sounded.

This reminded Millie of the flight of hours.

"I had forgotten all about mamma. When will she be here?" she exclaimed.

"Possibly she is blocked on the line," murmured Mr. Macintosh. "At any rate, you had better dine here while you wait for her."

But Mr. Macintosh's careless reference to her mother jarred on her and damped her spirits. Things were evidently very bad indeed. His indifference to his wife's whereabouts was positively shameful.

During dinner, therefore, she was quieter, so Mr. Macintosh had to do the lion's share of the talking. And so well did he perform his task that Millie had to confess that her steppapa was a very charming young man and that it was a thousand pities he could not get on with his wife.

"I must try and make the peace," she thought. "Meanwhile my best plan will be to be as pleasant as possible—conciliatory, in fact."

Inspired by this idea, she made no objection when he suggested a stroll on the boulevards. She listened on his smoking, she prattled to him while he enjoyed his cigar, she leaned on his proffered arm and, indeed, made a conscientious effort to impress him with the fact that she was a nice girl and, though a stepdaughter, would not be an incumbrance or a bother to him.

And when they got back to the hotel, after a little hesitation, as they were separating for the night, she stood on tiptoe and administered to his brow a pure, daughterly kiss.

"Well," observed Mr. Macintosh after she had vanished, "of all the experiences I've ever had this certainly takes the cake."

Now, a portion of the above was told to the present historian by Mr. Dick Macintosh and part by his wife. I have merely interwoven their accounts. The end of the story I also obtained from both, but Dick's account was the best. Millie was very reticent when relating her share. Millie related her part as thus:

"Well, I was unpacking my things, you know, in order to be able to go to bed, when who should come in but mamma. We hugged each other, and then I said:

"'Oh, mamma, how could you quarrel with him?'

"Mamma looked very astonished and said:

"'What are you talking about?'

"'Steppapa,' I replied. 'He didn't bring your name up once all the time, and he didn't seem to care what had become of you, and—and altogether he was the last man in the world I should have taken for a bridegroom. But he was very nice to me.'

"'My dear child,' exclaimed mamma, 'are you wandering? What person do you refer to? Your stepfather has only just arrived at the hotel. We crossed this morning. As for quarreling, we are the most devoted couple in Christendom.'

Now for Mr. Dick Macintosh's version:

"Well, you see, old man, I received a letter from my Uncle Ned telling me that he had taken a wife unto himself, and would I meet him and the lady at the hotel St. Moscow in a week's time. On the date named I hied me to Paris, and while I was awaiting Uncle Ned's arrival a young lady was shown in.

"Well, we both thawed after a time and had a rare evening. She proved the jolliest girl imaginable—talked, laughed, joked and seemed bent on being as friendly as possible. We had tea, dined, took a stroll and returned to the hotel. Then, my boy, imagine my astonishment. After she had said good night she touched up and gave me the most delicious kiss I had ever received in the whole course of my existence."

In due time the four sat off on their tour together, and during the tour Dick and Millie managed to patch up matters so neatly that they came to be quite good friends by the time they returned to England, and about a year after their return Dick took a flat in Kensington and asked Millie to share it with him, such as it was, and Millie not objecting, they were married, and there I visited them and heard the story.—Answers.

All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin, "I am going to Klondike or thereabout. I may get richer than I am here, and if I do I won't die any deader than I would if I staid at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

Unsympathetic.

"I have no home," the loiterer sighed.
The doughty millionaire replied,
"If you had one, 'twould make you blue
What the assessor did to you."
—Washington Star.

BETTER THAN KLONDIKE OR ALASKA

A $215,000,000 GOLD FIELD AT HOME.

Green, Excelsior and Mount Vernon Gold Mines

CAPITAL STOCK IS 500,000 SHARES EACH. PAR VALUE OF SHARES, $1.00.

OPENED, DEVELOPED AND PROVEN PROPERTIES.

EQUIPPED AND OPERATING MINES.

The Green, Excelsior and Mount Vernon Gold Mines are situated in Tuolumne County, California, in one of the richest gold fields in America, and contains some of the most valuable mines anywhere, which have paid monthly dividends for years. They are under one management by mining men who are personally interested, and will work them for the benefit of the Stockholders. The mines are in a climate where work can be done every day in the year, easy of access, and in a forest of timber where wood, lumber and mining timber are cheap. A portion of the Capital Stock of each Company is offered for sale.

Gold mining is a safe business, as hundreds of mines in California, which are paying regular monthly dividends, and the wealth of well-known mining men testify. The Green, Excelsior and Mount Vernon are not prospects, but are developed and proven properties.

GREEN GOLD MINE.

The Green Gold Mine is opened and equipped with a ten-stamp mill hoisting works, and buildings for the workmen. It has a double compartment shaft about 240 feet deep and a tunnel run in on the vein of ore 420 feet, and hundreds of feet of drifts. The mill is capable of crushing 20 tons of ore a day. The hoisting works are sufficient to work the mine 6 to 8 hundred feet deep. The ore has averaged $40 per ton. The mine has produced $70,000, paying the entire cost of opening the mine and erecting the plant at a cost of $30,000. At the same rate per ton, as the ore worked and the mill supplied with 30 tons per day, it would surely earn from $150,000 to $200,000 a year or from 30 to 40 per cent. on the par value of the stock. Sufficient ore can be mined to run twenty stamps and double the returns. The Green is near the Confidence mine, which produced $1,250,000, and the Saulsby, which has yielded $5,600,000, and is similar in character and is 400 x 1500 feet.

A portion of the stock of the Green Gold Mine is offered for sale at 50 cents per share, to further develop the property and increase the output.

EXCELSIOR GOLD MINING AND MILLING COMPANY.

The Excelsior Mine, like all the great dividend paying mines in California, was worked to great profit many years ago, and from one cause or another abandoned. The Utica, which is the largest paying mine in California, was first opened fifty years ago, worked a while, abandoned, and afterwards started. It has since paid millions of dollars in dividends. The same history applies to the Rawhide, Quartz Mountain, Saulsby, Confidence, Kennedy, Texas, Georgia, and scores of other great producing mines. The same ledge is opened by a shaft, tunnel and drifts, and produced $414,000, as shown by Wells-Fargo and two other banking result will follow the Excelsior. The Exchequer. The ore averaged $50 per ton. It has only been worked 255 feet deep, or merely scratched compared with what remains. Reports and estimates show that the mine contains many times the amount of gold taken out, and that it is a very rich mine. The vein is 2 feet thick. It is 600 x 1500 feet, U. S. Patent.

A portion of the stock is offered for sale at 50c. per share, for the purpose of further developing the property.

MOUNT VERNON GOLD MINE.

The Mount Vernon is near the Green and Excelsior and with the same history. It is opened by three tunnels, 600 tons of ore were taken out and milled, which yielded $33,000 or $55 per ton. The vein is about 14 inches thick. The openings in the mine and the tunnels already driven leave little to be done to put it on a paying basis. Small veins of rich ore have proven the most profitable in mining. It is much cheaper to crush 10 tons of $55 ore than 100 tons of $5.50 ore, the average of many paying mines. The Mount Vernon was carefully examined with the Green and Excelsior, before purchasing, and selected upon its merit. The Mount Vernon is not a large mine, but the ore is very high grade. It is in the right section, and, like the Green and Excelsior, is near the Confidence and Saulsby. Mr. Fred Sutton and Jos. H. Jose, M. E., of California, reported favorably on this mine property. It is a valuable mine. It is 600 x 1500 feet, U. S. Patent.

A portion of the capital stock is offered for sale at 25c. to per share further open and develop the property.

E. R. GRANT, Transfer Agent, 57 Broadway, New York.

Make remittances to, and address or call for further information, prospectus and maps of either or all the mines, upon A. P. Minear, Treas., No. 2 Wall St. New York.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST 10.—ON COBURN STREET SATURDAY. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 18 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation, $2 per month. Call at 18 Central street, Room 3. P. J. R.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET—313 and 315 Market street, John Whitty.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 462 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 5 Powell street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 79 Chestnut street.

LADY WITH GOOD REFERENCE TO work at home in spare time. Can make $3 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing. Steady. Light and respectable. Permanent position to right party. We furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c for sample and instructions. The Carter Chemical Co., 120 So. Second St., Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—A VICTOR BICYCLE IN good order. Will sell for $20. Inquire at Sun office.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 9, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—NEAR SALEM STREET, A 7-room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price, $1550.00. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF GOOD boarding and lodging houses at different prices and different locations. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

FOR SALE—ON JUNE STREET, NEARLY new cottage house in first class repair, large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1650. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or lodging purposes. Inquire ready at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 79 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c. in stamps for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—NEAR LAKEVIEW AVENUE 7-room cottage house, large lot of land. Price, $1250. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

WANTED—50 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred B. Low's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment, at 457 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—ON SHAW STREET, GOOD 8-story house in first class repair. Good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

FOR SALE—7 MILES FROM LOWELL, A good farm of 100 acres; good barn. Fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1900. G. L. Hubbard, 41 Central street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—COMPOUND THE HUGH. You can if you use Nooner's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moore's, Durham street, pharmacists.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

LOST—A SMALL GOLDEN BROOCH. THE finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at 451 Central st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON PERSONAL PROPerty. Address P, O. Lock Box 785. Will call if necessary.

WANTED—TO RENT A BAKE SHOP SUITable for bread and cakes. Address 62 William street, city.

WANTED—SMART, NEAT APPEARING young man to travel. Call at 6.30 p. m. Washington Tavern, Keith.

TO LET—A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM 63 Pleasant street.

WAGONS—I HAVE A NEW GENUINE Wentworth Democrat and a new "Savage" square wagon open or covered and a good second hand Democrat, will sell very low, 69 Robbins street.

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED AT 40 LEE Street.

WANTED—A GOOD, EXHIBIT MAN CAN obtain steady employment and good salary by addressing P. O. S., Sun Office.

TO LET—OFFICE AT 11 CENTRAL STREET. Thos. O. Gerrish.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly or in suite at 52 Tyler street.

MANAGER—COMPETENT MAN TO MANage distributing point for manufacturing concern; salary $1200 per year and percentage; $500 cash required to partly cover stock carried. Address W. L. Mason, Copley Square Hotel, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 150 Middlesex street.

LOST—A GREEN PARROT. THE FINDER will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Sun office.

TO LET—FLAT IN THE NEW "BELLEVUE" apartment house, No. 181 Stackpole street, fitted with all modern conveniences. Finest location in the city.

LOST—A ST. BERNARD PUP, ABOUT TEN months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street.

LADIES—DO PLAIN NEEDLEWORK AND sewing at home. $1.50 a day; no humbug, two months' work guaranteed; stamped envelope for particulars. Gilday and Hutton, Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Peter H. Savage
Undertaker & Funeral Director
160 WORTHEN ST.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.
Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

NEXT SATURDAY
Is Quarter Day at
WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK
Don't Delay Depositing.
4 Per Cent.
Compounded semi-annually.
273 Central and 4 Corham,
LOWELL, MASS.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52 to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings specialty.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 45	6 50	6 00	*7 07
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 51
6 45	7 58	8 40	*7 58
*8 05	8 12	7 05	9 10
*7 35	8 10	*8 27	9 10
*7 45	8 15	*9 00	*9 58
*8 55	9 05	*10 03	*10 25
*7 45	*9 37	*10 43	10 47
*8 30	9 53	10 00	11 13
*8 55	9 47	10 45	11 58
8 13	10 37	11 39	*12 07
9 40	10 40	12 00	*12 26
11 04	12 04	*1 03	1 38
*11 42	12 25	*1 15	1 52
*12 16	1 05	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 50	*3 01	*3 40
3 00	4 25	3 47	5 03
*3 47	4 30	4 14	*5 32
*4 02	4 45	4 47	5 55
4 25	5 33	*5 00	6 45
*5 02	6 10	5 35	6 35
5 51	7 10	6 47	6 57
*6 02	7 05	6 14	7 50
*7 13	8 30	*7 30	*8 05
*8 49	9 42	*8 03	*8 58
		10 15	11 21
		11 23	12 22

Sunday Trains.

*1 20	5 10	2 15	*3 05
*7 28	8 15	9 00	*10 02
9 45	9 50	5 00	*5 55
9 45	10 10	5 00	*5 55
*4 55	6 22	7 55	*8 18
*8 55	7 05	8 30	*9 26
		9 00	10 15

Western Division

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
*6 50	8 03	7 30	8 43
† 35	9 10	9 25	10 37
10 25	12 10	10 25	11 16
10 50	12 05	11 50	1 03
12 05	1 57	2 15	3 19
12 15	1 58	3 40	4 55
2 31	3 44	4 25	5 43
4 55	4 55	5 01	6 20
5 30	6 23	6 01	7 14
6 10	7 44	6 35	7 45
6 15	7 55	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 54	11 15	12 15
9 25	10 20		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 27	8 03	9 17
12 03	1 26	11 15	12 55
4 15	6 15	5 00	6 25
6 30	8 02	8 13	9 40
8 43	9 58		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

†From Middlesex St. station only.

‡ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sell on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 25 Appleton st.

A RED HOT TEA STORE.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 60 cent tea. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 65 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

F. M. Barney & Co. are making a drive on naptha soap. See their ad.

Elegant rubber-tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 556-3.

The employes of the Lamson company had an outing to Lynn beach yesterday.

Do you want grain of the crop of '96? W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, will sell you some.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

Roarke & Sullivan have opened a new office at Fiske & Spaulding's old stand, 223 Central street. Leave your orders for coal there.

Mr. A. Ullian of 12 Lane street, a well known Hebrew gentleman, got a hot reception Sunday, previous to his departure on a business trip. The Hebrew Independent club gave him a good send-off, and if good wishes amount to anything, he will surely prosper.

It is said that the children of St. Patrick's Sunday school will join in the testimonial to Rev. Fr. Gleason.

James Dolan of Pleasant street has returned from a trip to New York.

At the meeting of the Mathews tonight an interesting report is expected from the parade committee.

Last night was the coolest evening we have had for some time, and light wraps were worn.

A RUNAWAY CAPTURED.

Jimmie Logan, who escaped from the Lyman school recently, was recaptured yesterday by Officer Whitworth. The lad told a pretty straight story, but there were flaws enough in it to make it plain who he was.

FORESTERS ARRIVE.

Denver, Aug. 23.—The New England delegates to the national biennial supreme court of the order of Foresters arrived in a special car this morning, and are lodged at the St. James, headquarters for the delegates from all parts of the country.

The trip from Boston was made without incident, although some very hot weather was encountered.

A BIG RAT

CAUSED A FIRE IN DALY'S BLOCK LAST NIGHT.

A big rat started a fire that threatened to destroy Daly's block on Suffolk street last night.

The rat ran across the mantelpiece in one of the tenements and upset the lamp, which ignited a bundle of clothing. Then the rodent escaped, and the fire commenced to burn briskly. When the department arrived in response to an alarm from box 125 the blaze was speedily extinguished. The damage will be about $15.

BOWLING NEWS.

Two games were played in the Lakeview tournament last night. The scores were as follows:

Young Fellows—Farrell, 486; O. Donohue, 430; O. Kelley, 442; L. Donohoe, 456; Seede, 489; total, 2303.

Wamesits—Brainard, 474; Marren, 478; Peters, 415; Hartwell, 397; total, 2255.

In the second game the scores were:

Pawtuckets—Sawyer, 513; Clogston, 517; Knapp, 452; Weston, 423; Fletcher, 454; total, 2199.

Olympics—Mullen, 446; Lyons, 453; Simmons, 400; Campbell, 403; Daly, 420 total, 2123.

FASTER TIME

WILL BE MADE ON ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Lowell & Suburban road began yesterday some changes on the Chelmsford line, which certainly will come under the head of improvements. First, the location of the three turnouts on the westerly half of the route will be changed as follows: That at the Free Will Baptist church will be removed to a point near Jenness street and the city cars will make that their terminus every 15 minutes. Instead of the city line. The turnout at or near the city line will be abandoned and that at the Centre Village near the steam road crossing will be moved cityward near Golden Cove. The running time for the through round trip will be one hour instead of one hour and 15 minutes, as at present and the cars will leave the Chelmsford and Lowell terminii at the same time, or from six to eight minutes later than the present schedule time.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

MINORITY RULE

As Applied to Future Political Conventions

THE MAJORITY RULE IS PRACTICALLY DESTROYED

What Local Politicians Have to Say.

The amendment that Col. Albert Clark landed on to the laws governing the conduct of conventions is creating a great stir throughout the state.

The amendment as is well known, makes it possible for the minority to control a convention, so far as the choice of candidates is concerned. It was decreed by the legislature that hereafter the man who receives the "largest number" of votes shall be declared the choice of the convention. This destroys the majority vote, and makes it possible for a weak candidate to become the party nominee. Political leaders throughout the state are greatly troubled over the passage of the law.

Hon. Fisher H. Pearson says: "It seems to me that under that law informal ballots will become necessary in a convention to give the man favored by the majority a chance to secure that number of votes. There are two representative districts in this section where it may create trouble. One is that in which ward 2 would have the largest number of delegates, and other where ward 5 would have the largest number. All a candidate from either of those wards needs would be to have all the delegates from his ward in his favor and under the law he would be nominated. It may cause trouble in the republican county convention if the candidate having the largest number of votes, but not a majority, is nominated."

Michael J. Dowd, former city clerk, says: "With honest men desiring their party's success, that law will not create any trouble. They naturally would desire to be nominated in a convention by a majority of their party delegates. But there are men whose motto is "to get the nomination any way.' They reason that you cannot be elected until you get a nomination. If they get it by hook or crook, they reason that there is a chance of success. If they are not elected, they will still believe they are regarded as the leading men in the district, because of their getting the nomination. In cities and towns where the vote is close, I do not think men who desire to be successful at the polls will accept a nomination unless their party majority wants them. In districts where one party is largely in a majority I think some men would not hesitate to accept a nomination obtained on a plurality vote in a convention. That will cause trouble, but such men do not care."

George W. Poore, chairman of the republican city committee, speaks as follows: "If that law is taken literally, I can see where it would cause quite a stir. I think it will have to be taken in connection with the Australian ballot law. I have thought for some time that the men inclined to continually tinker with the election laws would make a mess of it, and it looks as if they did this time."

Prentiss Webster says: "That section means exactly what it says, but I think the man who drafted it did not mean it in that way. I can see the possibility of continual trouble out of it. Supposing it was agreed among four candidates in a convention that informal ballots should be taken until someone received a majority. Once a man received a majority, a motion might be made to make the informal ballot formal, and the man receiving the majority on the informal ballot be declared the nominee. The minority, under the law, could demand a rollcall. On that rollcall it might be possible for a candidate not favored with the majority to receive the largest number of votes,' and under the law he would have to be declared the nominee."

Representative William H. I. Hayes: "I do not apprehend any trouble from the new law. When it was offered in the house by Mr. Clarke, someone near me remarked that Mr. Clarke was trying to get square with people who defeated him in the congressional convention. The amendment was accepted by the committee on elections. Generally in the house, if an amendment is not opposed by the committee on elections, it is not opposed. I do not think there was a dissenting vote in the house to the amendment. It met with some opposition in the senate. I think Mr. Clarke meant it to read that the majority vote should prevail in conventions. It may cause trouble this year, but I do not fear it. If it does cause trouble, it can be repealed next year."

City Clerk Badman: "There is a chance for it to cause trouble in municipal campaigns. You know it does not apply to conventions where state officers are nominated. Members of the legislature are state officers and it leads me to believe that members of the legislature knew the intended effect of that law when they passed it."

MAKER CAME BACK.

Charles Maker has returned, he who was reported lost. He was visiting in Lynn, but went off without telling his wife.



The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

SPIRITUALISM.

Fletcher, the world renowned lecturer and distinguished writer, has consented to give one lecture at the New Odd Fellows' hall, on Sunday evening, Aug. 29. Subject, "Is Death the End?" The admission is free and a great audience is expected. Mr. Fletcher was for years the favorite speaker on these themes throughout Europe and has always attracted great attention in his own country, being a most fluent and eloquent lecturer. He has furnished the "Law" with many valuable contributions.

BEREAN METHODIST.

Last evening the Berean Primitive Methodist church on Moore street had a grand concert and entertainment under the direction of the members of the Mutual Improvement society and the members of the Junior Wesley league. A dialogue entitled "Sarah Riddle's Tea Party," was given by the following young ladies: Misses Clara Stanhope, Bertha Stanhope, Sarah Thatcher, Bessie Thatcher, Misses Jennie Hill, Ada Willets, Martha Whitworth, and Mary Brown. Recitations and motion songs were also given by the members of the Junior Wesley league.

Addresses were delivered by Revs. Matthews, Darlington, and James. On Sunday, $150 was raised for the church.

Y. M. C. L. I. TROLLEY PARTY.

At the Y.M.C.L.I. trolley party to Mountain Rock Thursday evening, there will be a relay race between teams representing the Celtics and the Y.M.C.L.I.'s, and a 100-yards race betwenn Messrs. McCarthy and Baxter.

CURRENT COMMENT

Boston Herald: The fact that our new minister to Russia is a grandson of Ethan Allen of Ticonderoga is very interesting, but it isn't altogether conclusive as to his fitness for his post. In this country folks stand on their own feet, rather than on those of their ancestors. The best of blood sometimes gets to running thin. Minister Ethan Allen Hitchcock has yet to win his spurs as a diplomat and as a statesman.

Manchester Union: It was early admitted that the Dingley bill would encourage smuggling, but it was hardly expected it would set the example. That discriminating clause, however, was smuggled in.

Haverhill Gazette: The opponents of Professor Andrews are only weakening their own cause by seeking to belittle the work upon which he is about to enter under the auspices of John Brisben Walker. Having got through with him, what interest can they take in his future efforts. People will begin to think that an unreasoning prejudice is at the bottom of all this talk, unless they stop their idle chatter.

Brockton Times: The people along the line of the electric road at South Portland, Me., are protesting against the motorman's gong and say it is driving folks insane. If these motormen refrained from ringing their gongs and as a result some citizen of that place lost his life, what a howl would go up on account of it. It is hard to suit everybody.

Lynn Item: A Miss Hemmings, a light mulatto, has just graduated from Vassar, and a great ado is being made about it. But the young woman neither paraded her ancestry nor attempted to conceal it. She went through the course on her own merits and received the honors she fairly earned. That some of the purse-proud girls with whom she associated are now saying mean things about her is more to their shame than her discredit.

Worcester Post: Great indeed is this McKinley tariff. It has produced a bountiful harvest in America and has made the wheat crop short in Europe, thus compelling the people of the old country to fall back upon us for their breadstuffs. Aladdin and his wonderful lamp of Arabian nights' fame would not be in it in this day with President McKinley and his tariff.

Hurrah for the McKinley tariff as a fertilizer and producer of big crops.

Have you taken the trouble to read Ring's bicycle ad? He is offering some wonderful bargains in wheels. Ring can call the turn on the best of them when you are talking bikes. Just read his ad in this issue, then call around.

Think of The Difference

between the nature of the cotton-plant and the habits of a hog, and you have the difference between Cottolene and lard. Cottolene is all that's pure and wholesome; lard has few redeeming features.

COTTOLENE



makes your food light, crisp, digestible. Rightly used it greatly improves the food and the health of those who eat it.

The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound pails, with our trade mark—"Cottolene" and steer [illegible] plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in [illegible] Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK CO [illegible] Chicago. St. Louis New York. Montreal.

CYCLING NEWS.

Sept. 4 is an off day in cycling events in this section and the S. C. W. expect that with no opposition the best riders will be in Lowell to compete. Keegan and Dempsey will probably settle their little argument on that date, and the match between the policemen and Brennan is now practically assured. Music during the races will be furnished by the Boys' band.

Jimmy Michael, in speaking of his six years experience on the track, says: "The strain has been awful. But something stronger than endurance, ambition, has kept me in the saddle and urged me on. Perhaps few riders are willing to admit that a race against time, if it is run with all the vigor a man can muster, is like a fierce fire raging and consuming the tissues of the body. Let me tell you what I gone through in a 33-mile paced race behind fast pacers, when I was in perfect condition. I will explain before going into the details of my experiences that it is always easier to follow than to lead, and for that reason pacers are used to help men break distance records. One whirls along behind each rider like an autumn leaf sucked up in the vacuum of a rapidly moving railway train and follows the leaders."

Michael then goes on to say that cycling should be indulged only in moderation. Excessive riding will kill, or hopelessly injure, the person who keeps it up, and he believes it is only a question of time when he himself will collapse.

Johnnie Johnson rode the fastest twelfth of a mile ever ridden on Manhattan beach track last Thursday, when he made it in 8s. Johnson is now being trained by Peter McCue an old-time circuit trainer, who is at present in charge of Manhattan beach track.

Blanchard, Stone and Bainbridge, one of Michael's triplet teams, did a quarter of a mile at Manhattan beach in training at world record speed. Their time was 24 4-5 s. in the face of a strong wind. Loughead followed the pace and outsprinted the triplet at the close.

BASE BALL

Billy Merritt spent several days last week in this city, coming up from Boston, where his team, the Pittsburgs, was playing. Billy's release has been recalled by Pittsburg and he has again taken his regular place on the team. He says that Boston will win first place and that Baltimore will come in second.

The Mathews and the Emeralds will play the final game of the series on the Fair grounds next Saturday afternoon.

The game will be a corker, and as the Emeralds are anxious to wipe out the bad walloping of a week ago, there will be fun. With the Mathews there is no doubt as to victory and the Emeralds feel just as confident.

Yesterday's league games are given on page 5.

JUVENILE DIAMOND.

The Sun Carriers and Union Blues cross bats today on the South common. "Jimmy" Ward will captain the Sun boys, while Geo. Sands will endeavor to keep his Blues in order.

The Washingtons are in the front ranks as juvenile ball players. That game with the Deacons Saturday added another feather in their base ball caps.

The "Boys from the Flats" beat the Tigers yesterday easily. The Acre "children" couldn't get their bats and the ball delivered by mysterious Kennedy to connect. They therefore lost. Score, 9 to 1. The feature of the game was the shabby fielding of the victorious.

"And now we want to hear from the Shamrocks" is what the Washingtons tell us today. They furthermore tell us they want the game to take place next Saturday and to be played for a purse of $10.

The Fletchers tell us they would like to hear from teams under 14 years.

The Marions will not object, they say, to a game with the Fletchers.

A nine composed of men in the employ of A. P. Bateman endeavored to haul the colors of the Fletchers down Saturday, but if the game had continued ever since, they might still be endeavoring. When the game ended, the score stood 12 to 2 in favor of the Fletchers.

The Big 7 are afraid of the Washingtons, the latter team thinks, as the two teams were to have played next Saturday, but the former team squawked, as it was to be for a purse of $10.

Young Cum.

CITY HALL NOTES

Supt. Bray believes that before any plans for a new school are accepted, the school committee should be consulted. When the Lexington avenue school house plans were accepted the School Board was ignored and there is no end of kicking at the appearance of the building.

Tonight the text book committee of the school board will listen while the different agents explain their respective system of vertical writing. The committee will have a meeting tomorrow night and the matter will be definitely settled. The report of the committee will then be submitted to the School Board at its regular meeting next Monday evening.

The old books that blockaded the corridor in front of the school supply department have been cleared away. They have been sent to Boston in exchange for some new reading books.

STORE ENTERED.

Thieves entered the store of George E. Lauziere, corner of West Sixth street and Lilley avenue, some time Sunday night and took 80 cents, the only change in the drawer, together with $2 worth of tobacco. No arrests have been made.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

At the meeting of Court Middlesex, F. of A., last night, two new members were initiated and four applications were received.

The United Order of Independent Odd Ladies initiated two candidates last night.

The Burke Minstrels held their first rehearsal under the direction of James A. Murphy last night.

Margaret Dobson was installed as P. C. T. at the meeting of Thistle lodge, I.O.G.T., last evening.

General Fiske lodge, I.O.G.T., initiated five candidates last night.

The Right to Strike.

President Lincoln in a speech at Hartford in 1860 referred to a great strike then in progress among the New England shoe workers.

"Thank God," he said, "we have a system of labor where there can be a strike. Whatever the pressure, there is a point where the workmen may stop."

Horace Greeley, when he was the first president of the New York Typographical union, is quoted as having said in an address to workingmen:

"I stand here, friends, to urge that a new leaf be turned over—that the laboring class, instead of idly and blindly waiting for better circumstances and better times, shall begin at once to consider and discuss the means of controlling circumstances and commanding times by study, calculation, foresight, union."

Wendell Phillips is thus credited: "I rejoice at every effort workingmen make to organize. I hail the labor movement. It is my only hope for democracy. Organize and stand together. Let the nation hear a united demand from the laboring voice."

Can Break Up a Trust.

At last the workingmen, organized and unorganized, have it in their power to break up a trust. It is the simplest thing in the world, and they will save money while they are doing it. All they have to do is to say they will drink no more beer and stick to the determination. The great beer trust that is talked about is almost certain to be formed, and then a few of the brewers will do what it takes a great many to do now. But how easy it would be to smash such a combination. Will the working people do it? Hardly. They will congregate in a little one horse saloon that advertises that it does not belong to the trust and try to place a boycott on all the other richer saloons in the vicinity that sell the product of the pool. Local unions should take the matter up.—Brooklyn Citizen.

For itching piles, irritation of the genitals or itching in any part of the body, Doan's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. No matter how long standing the trouble, Doan's Ointment will not fail to give instant relief.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

STYLISH

Fall Hats

NEWLY ARRIVED.

No single article of dress so makes or mars a gentleman's personal appearance as does the hat. No matter how rich and tasty the attire, an old style and worn hat destroys the effect.

Every Hat purchased here Saves you from 50c. to $1.50.

The test of merit in a hat is the amount of service it renders.

The test of price in a hat is the value you receive.

We claim for our hats that they have the merit of service and the merit of a low price.

We continually assert our ability to save you $1.00 on your new Fall Hat. Again, today we would bring this fact before you as forcibly as we can.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

PARASOLS.

We are still nearly giving away our entire stock of Parasols made of Fine Figured Silk in exquisite shades and patterns, with neat and nobby handles, worth from $1.00 up, at only 25c., 75c., 98c. and upwards.

Laces and Hamburgs.

We keep just what you need the most and at prices that cannot last long, as the new tariff has raised the prices from 5 to 35 per cent. Fine Oriental Laces at 5c., 6., 7c., 8c., 9c., 10c. and 12 1-2c.

LINENS.

All Linen Crash suitable for rollers and dish towels, worth 8c. a yard at 5c.

8 pieces Bleached Satin Damask, extra wide and actually worth $1.50 a yard at $1, Napkins to match; 5-8 size, $2; 3-4 size, $2.75.

UMBRELLAS.

We place on sale today about 20 dozen Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Rain and Sun Umbrellas at 50c., 75c., $1 and upwards. These are actually worth double the price that we ask.

WASH GOODS.

Every yard to be sold regardless of cost, goods that were 10c. and 12 1-2c. a yard, made in the very neatest and prettiest designs at 3 1-2c. a yard to close.

WRAPPERS.

1 lot Ladies' Lawn Wrappers, perfect fitting, good colorings, all sizes at 98c. each. A very nice belt given with each Wrapper, free.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

A Few Items Worth Picking Up

IN OUR

Kitchen Departm't

Crockery Preserving Kettles, fire proof, 3-qt. size, 6c., 6-qt. size, 8c.

Enamelled Oil Stove Tea Kettles, 21 Cents Each.

Sticky Fly Paper, catches all the flies, 3 Double Sheets, 5c.

Oil Stove Wicks made firm and smooth, 3 for 5 Cents.

Asbestos Stove Mats, fire proof, 5c. Quality 2 Cents Each.

Fruit Jar Rubbers for Mason, Lightning and Hero Jars, 5c. Per Dozen.

Large Oval Clothes Baskets, light but strong, 19 Cents Each.

A few left of our Little Gem Gas Stoves, 10 Cents Each.

Lots more bargains in this department.

A. G. Pollard & Co.